

PHOTOPLAY

SEPTEMBER

20¢

Shirley Temple

Won't Come Back

Hedda Hopper
Tells Why

ANN BLYTH

HOLLYWOOD'S 10

SEP 25 1935
P 2-52 2Y R 132542 G
MRS C SLOSBERG
7 CLEVELAND RD
BROOKLINE 46 MASS

“ah-h!
my Ivory Bath
it's a pleasure...
pure pleasure!”

**Yes, you get more lather . . . faster . . .
in an Ivory bath!**

You just sit back—let that bar of Ivory float your way—and give it a few quick rubs. Then look! You're in the *middle* of rich, creamy lather! For Ivory makes *more* suds, *faster*, than any other leading bath soap!

**You get famous mildness . . . and a
wonderful clean, fresh odor!**

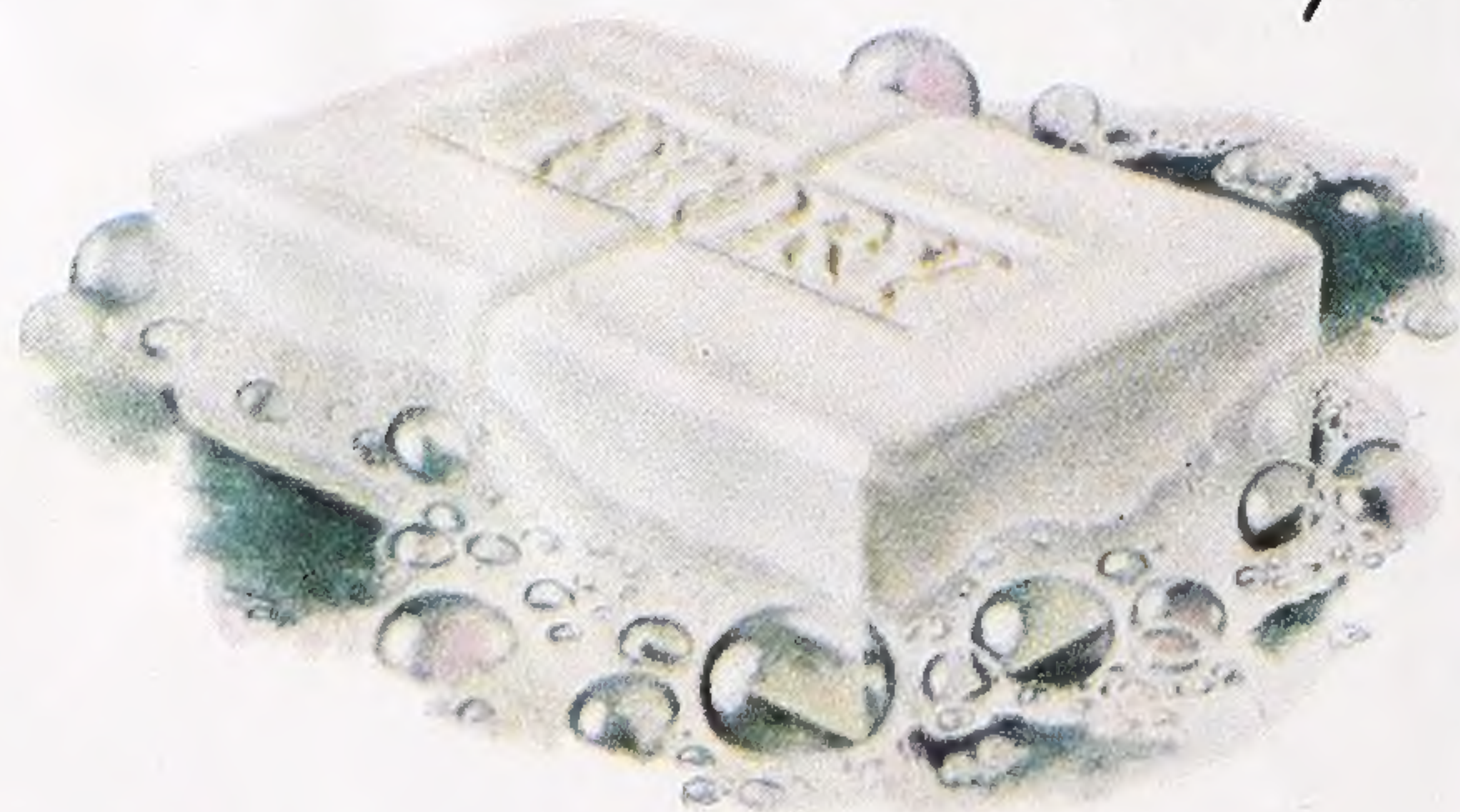
Mmm . . . it's wonderful—the way those gentle Ivory suds do pamper your skin! Ivory Soap is *so-o* mild—more doctors advise it for skin care than any other soap. And how you'll love the clean, clean smell of Ivory lather! It's refreshing as can be!

You get more for your money, too!

Yes, wonderful, floating Ivory actually costs you less! Gives you *more soap for your money* than any other leading bath soap!



America's Favorite Bath Soap!



99⁴⁴/₁₀₀% pure...it Floats



*“The whole family
agrees on Ivory!”*

ARE YOU ONE ALONE.....OR ONE OF THE GANG?



So much depends on you

● Men came and went in Lillian's life. Somehow she couldn't hold them. Consequently, most of her time she spent alone. Then, overhearing a chance remark, she learned what her trouble* was and speedily corrected it. Now she is lonely no longer. Where the gang is... there is Lily and everybody likes her.



Listerine Antiseptic Stops Bad Breath

FOUR TIMES BETTER THAN CHLOROPHYLL
FOUR TIMES BETTER THAN TOOTH PASTE

WHY let halitosis* (bad breath) put you in a bad light when Listerine Antiseptic is such a wonderful, *extra-careful* precaution against it? Listerine Antiseptic is the proven precaution that countless popular people rely on to keep them on the pleasant, agreeable side.

Clinically Proven Four Times Better

Simply rinse the mouth with Listerine Antiseptic and oral bad breath is stopped. Instantly! Delightfully! And usually for hours on end. Never, never omit it before any date where you want to be at your best.

A nationally known, independent research laboratory reports: Listerine Anti-

septic averaged at least four times more effective in reducing breath odors than three leading chlorophyll products and two leading tooth pastes... stopped bad breath up to six hours and more. That is, up to three to four times longer than any of the tooth paste or chlorophyll products by actual test!

No chlorophyll, no tooth paste kills odor bacteria like this — instantly

You see, Listerine instantly kills millions of the very mouth germs that cause the most common type of bad breath... the kind that begins

when germs start tiny food particles to fermenting in the mouth. No chlorophyll, no tooth paste offers clinical proof like this of killing bacteria that cause bad breath.

So, when you want that *extra assurance* about your breath, trust to Listerine Antiseptic, the proven, germ-killing method that so many popular, fastidious people rely on. Make it a part of your passport to popularity. Use it night and morning and before every date. Lambert Pharmacal Company Division of The Lambert Company, St. Louis 6, Missouri.



THE EXTRA-CAREFUL PRECAUTION AGAINST BAD BREATH... LISTERINE ANTISEPTIC

Brushing Teeth Right After Eating with
COLGATE DENTAL CREAM
STOPS
BAD BREATH
AND
STOPS DECAY
BEST!

Colgate's Instantly Stops Bad Breath
 In 7 Out of 10 Cases
 That Originate in the Mouth!



It cleans your breath while it cleans your teeth! Brushing teeth right after eating with Colgate Dental Cream gives you a *clean, fresh mouth all day long!* Scientific tests *prove* in 7 out of 10 cases, Colgate's *instantly* stops bad breath that originates in the mouth. No other toothpaste has proved so completely it stops bad breath. No other cleans teeth more effectively, yet so safely!



Yes, the best way is the Colgate way! In fact, brushing teeth with Colgate Dental Cream right after eating is the most thoroughly proved and accepted home method of oral hygiene known today. The Colgate way stopped *more* decay for *more* people than ever before reported in dentifrice history! Yes, to help stop bad breath and tooth decay at the same time, the *best* way is the Colgate way!



PURE, WHITE, SAFE COLGATE'S
WILL NOT STAIN OR DISCOLOR!

PHOTOPLAY

FAVORITE OF AMERICA'S "FIRST MILLION" MOVIE-GOERS FOR 40 YEARS

CONTENTS • SEPTEMBER, 1952

■ highlights

Jane Russell's Fight for Her British Tommy.....	Elsa Maxwell	36
Hollywood's Top Pinups.....	Ruth Waterbury	38
Shirley Temple Won't Come Back!.....	Hedda Hopper	42
Zing Went the Strings of His Heart (John Barrymore, Jr., Pier Angeli)	Wynn Roberts	44
I Wouldn't Be Single Again!.....	Mario Lanza	46
It's a Big, Wide Wonderful World! (Doris Day).....	Pauline Swanson	48
Piper Calls the Tune (Piper Laurie).....	Vicky Riley	50
Bachelor's Bedlam! (Rock Hudson).....	Bob Preble	52
Behind the Riot Act (Dean Martin, Jerry Lewis).....	Ida Zeitlin	56
Photoplay Fashions.....		59
She Keeps Hollywood Guessing (Ann Blyth).....	Jane Corwin	64
Look Who's Here!.....	Liza Wilson	66
She Can Handle Him! (Errol Flynn, Pat Wymore).....	Sheilah Graham	68

■ features in color

Mario Lanza.....	30	Jane Wyman.....	35
Karl Malden, Sally Forrest.....	30	Tyrone Power, Linda Christian....	35
June Allyson.....	31	Virginia Mayo.....	38
Rory Calhoun.....	31	Jean Peters.....	38
Kathryn Grayson.....	31	Esther Williams.....	39
Zsa Zsa Gabor, Ronald Colman....	31	Mitzi Gaynor.....	39
Corinne Calvet.....	34	Piper Laurie.....	51
Cyd Charisse.....	34	Jane Powell.....	54
Burt Lancaster, Eva Bartok.....	35	Gregory Peck.....	55
Ronald Reagan, Nancy Davis.....	35	Debbie Reynolds.....	59

■ special events

Readers, Inc.	4	Brief Reviews.....	21
What Hollywood's Whispering About—Florabel Muir.....	6	Shadow Stage—Sara Hamilton.....	22
Hollywood Party Line—Edith Gwynn.....	8	Inside Stuff—Cal York.....	30
What Should I Do? Claudette Colbert.....	11	Laughing Stock—Erskine Johnson.....	69
That's Hollywood for You—Sidney Skolsky.....	18	To Reach the Stars.....	70
Impertinent Interview—Mike Connolly.....	18	Casts of Current Pictures.....	72
		Modest Menace (Lloyd Bridges) ..	76
		Your Photoplay Photoplays.....	106

COVER: ANN BLYTH, STAR OF "THE WORLD IN HIS ARMS"
 NATURAL COLOR PORTRAIT BY JOHN ENGSTEAD

Tony Gray—Editor

Beverly Ott—Managing Editor
 Charlotte Plimmer—Coordinating Editor
 Suzanne Nicoll—Assistant Editor
 Jacqueline Neben—Fashions

Ron Taylor—Art Director
 Rena Firth—Associate Editor
 Beverly Linet—Assistant Editor
 Marchelle Rush—Art Staff

Fred Sammis—Editor-in-Chief

HOLLYWOOD EDITORIAL STAFF: Sylvia Wallace—Editor Frances Morrin—Managing Editor
 CONTRIBUTING STAFF: Maxine Arnold, Jerry Asher, Ruth Waterbury, Ida Zeitlin
 HOLLYWOOD ART STAFF: Hymie Fink, Betty Jo Rice

SEPTEMBER, 1952
 PHOTOPLAY PUBLISHED MONTHLY by Macfadden Publications, Inc., New York, N. Y.
 EXECUTIVE, ADVERTISING AND EDITORIAL OFFICES at 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. Editorial Branch office, 321 South Beverly Drive, Beverly Hills, Calif. Harold A. Wise, President; David N. Laux, Fred R. Sammis and S. N. Himmelman, Vice Presidents; Meyer Dworkin, Secretary and Treasurer. Advertising offices also in Chicago and San Francisco.
 SUBSCRIPTION RATES: \$2.50 one year, U. S. and Possessions. Canada, \$2.50 one year. \$4.00 per year all other countries.
 CHANGE OF ADDRESS: 6 weeks' notice essential. When possible, please furnish stencil-impression address from a recent issue. Address change can be made only if we have your old, as well as your new address. Write to Photoplay, Macfadden Publications, Inc., 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.
 MANUSCRIPTS, DRAWINGS AND PHOTOGRAPHS should be accompanied by addressed envelope and return postage and will be carefully considered, but publisher cannot be responsible for loss or injury.
 FOREIGN editions handled through Macfadden Publications International Corp., 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. Irving S. Manheimer, President; Douglas Lockhart, Vice President.
 Re-entered as Second Class Matter, May 10, 1946, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Authorized as Second Class mail, P. O. Dept., Ottawa, Ont., Canada. Copyright 1952 by Macfadden Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International Copyright Convention. All rights reserved under Pan-American Copyright Convention. Todos derechos reservados segun La Convencion Panamericana de Propiedad Literaria y Artistica. Title trademark registered in U. S. Patent Office. Printed in U. S. A. by Art Color Printing Company.
 Member of The True Story Women's Group

MEGAM

M-G-M's Movie-of-the-Month Calendar



SEPTEMBER

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
<p><i>The Merry Widow</i></p> <p>It's new, it's wonderful, it's LANA TURNER as The Merry Widow... the most entrancing girl who ever danced into romance on the wings of Franz Lehar's music! Co-starring FERNANDO LAMAS. A rich and resplendent production in color by <i>Technicolor</i></p>						



OCTOBER

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
<p><i>Because You're Mine</i></p> <p>Golden-voiced MARIO LANZA scores a new sensation in this rollicking musical ringing with love songs. Co-starring JAMES WHITMORE, introducing DORETTA MORROW. <i>Technicolor.</i></p>						



NOVEMBER

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
<p><i>Plymouth Adventure</i></p> <p>A best-seller becomes a great film! Epic drama of the sea! Starring SPENCER TRACY, GENE TIERNEY, VAN JOHNSON, LEO GENN. <i>Technicolor.</i></p>						



New finer MUM stops odor longer!

**NOW CONTAINS AMAZING NEW
INGREDIENT M-3 TO PROTECT UNDERARMS
AGAINST ODOR-CAUSING BACTERIA**

- **Protects better, longer.** New Mum now contains amazing ingredient M-3 for more effective protection. Doesn't give underarm odor a chance to start!
- **Creamier** new Mum is safe for normal skin, contains no harsh ingredients. Will not rot or discolor finest fabrics.
- **The only** leading deodorant that contains no water to dry out or decrease its efficiency. No waste. No shrinkage.
- **Delicately fragrant** new Mum is useable, *wonderful* right to the bottom of the jar. Get new Mum today.



New MUM®
CREAM DEODORANT

A Product of Bristol-Myers

readers inc...



CHEERS AND JEERS:

Couldn't we have just a little less of the hum-drum family life of the stars plastered all over your magazine? We're awfully fed up looking at pictures of Gordon MacRae's wife and children, of Alan Ladd and his wife and children, Gregory Peck's family, etc. After all, movies still mean glamour and romance to young and old—that's what put them where they are. Or were.

Anyway, this is the opinion of an eighteen-year old, a forty-year old and fifty-year old and I'm sure many others.

Won't you give it a thought? Yours for more glamour and less domesticity.

MRS. M. STEIN DECKER
Columbus, Ohio

During the war when I lived in Edam, Holland, a friend used to send me all of her Photoplays. It brought me the only enjoyment I knew during that trying time.

Now that I'm married and live over here, I have subscribed. My husband also enjoys it. Thanks very much for so much enjoyment.

MRS. KATRINE BROMNS LYLES
Bay Minette, Alabama

READERS' PETS:

I have just seen "Love Is Better Than Ever" and Larry Parks was wonderful. Why doesn't Hollywood give him a break? So he made a mistake. He admitted it. I thought in this country a man was judged by what he is and not by what he was. Does he have to pay the rest of his life for that mistake? Come on, Hollywood and fans, let's give this very talented guy a chance to prove he's a good citizen.

BETTY MEADOR
Roanoke, Virginia

Every time I hear someone say isn't John Derek, Tony Curtis, Dale Robertson, Mario Lanza, Farley Granger and a few others handsome, I agree. But there's a guy in Hollywood who has everything that those stars have, and more. He has looks (tall, dark and oh, so handsome), talent, a sense of humor and a smile that has all the signs of a "devil" in it. Plus those two twinkling Irish eyes. He is Ty Power. I'm only seventeen, but I know sex appeal when I see it. And that guy's got it!

BEA FINE
Chicago, Illinois

QUESTION BOX:

Who is that cute little blonde who played the high diver in "Encore"? I think she is a great new addition to Hollywood and I hope we see more of her soon.

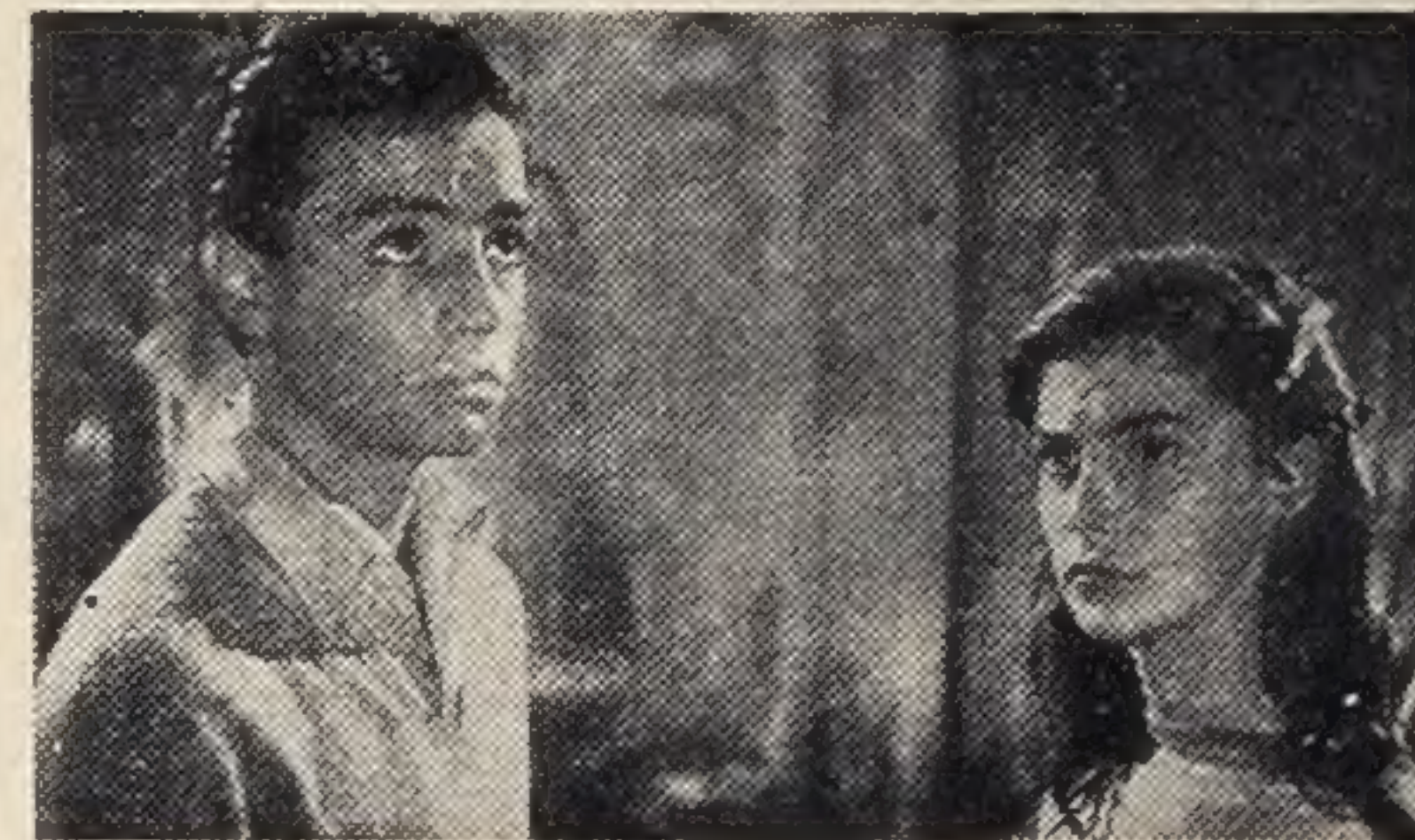
HELEN GARNET
St. Louis, Missouri



■ That is Glynis Johns, above. Not of Hollywood, she has been acting in England since 1935. She was born in Durban, South Africa 10/5/23. Is wed to New Yorker, David Foster. You can see her now in "Island Rescue."—ED.

Would you please print a picture and tell me the name of the boy who played Franco in "Tomorrow Is Too Late."

JEAN PERRELLA
Brooklyn, New York



■ He is Gino Leurini, 18, shown here with Pier Angeli. He is now in Rome working on "The Queen of Sheba." Write him c/o Oro Films, Rome, Italy.—ED.

I saw "Rancho Notorious" last week and would like to know who plays the part of the Chuck-a-Luck dealer. Where can I write for a picture? He is extremely sexy and interesting and I have never seen such expressive eyes. I hope some one will make a star of this new handsome guy. We need and want some new faces on the screen.

DOROTHY GIPSON
Los Angeles, California

■ John Raven. Write him care of RKO Studios, 780 Gower Street, Hollywood.—ED.

Can you tell me who wrote the music for "Viva Zapata!"? Is it available on records?

VICTOR MORALES
San Antonio, Texas

■ It was written by Alfred Newman and Alex North. It's not available as yet.—ED.

In your latest issue of Photoplay Annual, "Born Yesterday" was mentioned as one of the top ten pictures listed for 1951. Would you please tell us why a picture that won an Academy Award for 1950 should be given top honors with the pictures that came out in 1951?

CARROLL, MARIE AND VERBENE
Detroit, Mich.

■ The picture was not released nationally until 1951. It was shown in only a few key cities in 1950. And it was not the picture that won but its star, Judy Holliday, playing the dumb blonde.—ED.

CASTING:

I think Sir Walter Scott's story, "The Lady of the Lake," would make a wonderful movie—with Anne Francis as Ellen, Charles Bickford as Douglas, Steve Cochran as Roderick Dhu and John Barrymore, Jr. as Malcolm.

JUDY SCULLEN
Detroit, Michigan

Here is a suggestion: Why don't Lucille Ball, Dean Martin and Jerry Lewis make a comedy together? They all are so comical. I bet the picture would be a scream!

TINA VILLIE
Barnett, Missouri

Address letters to this department to Readers Inc., Photoplay, 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, New York. However, our space is limited. And much as we would like to, we cannot promise to publish, return or reply to all the letters that we receive.

Just for You

THE
**BIG,
BACKSTAGE
MUSICAL**

IN COLOR BY
TECHNICOLOR

"ZING A LITTLE ZONG"

"ON THE 10:10 FROM
TEN-TEN-TENNESSEE"

"THE LIVE OAK TREE"

"HE'S JUST CRAZY
FOR ME"

"I'LL SI-SI YA IN BAHIA"

"JUST FOR YOU"

"CHECKIN' MY HEART"

A Paramount
Picture starring

BING

JANE

ETHEL

CROSBY • WYMAN • BARRYMORE

SONGS FOR YOU! More tunes than Technicolor has colors! Hits like "Zing A Little Zong," that Bing and Jane sock into... the way they warbled "Cool, Cool, Cool Of The Evening" into an Academy Award!

SPECTACLE FOR YOU! Scenes packed with color and gayety and gorgeous girls and music galore... like the "Bahia" production number, that you'll number among the best!

STARS FOR YOU! Bing and Jane team up to bring you their best brand of singing, dancing and loving! Ethel Barrymore lets her hair down! And MORE performing surprises!

STORY FOR YOU! All about show business, showmen and beautiful showgirls. No business, no people, no picture like it!



Produced by PAT DUGGAN • Directed by ELLIOTT NUGENT • Screenplay by ROBERT CARSON
Based on "FAMOUS" by Stephen Vincent Benét • Songs: Music by HARRY WARREN • Lyrics by LEO ROBIN

Helene Curtis

shampoo plus egg*



CONDITIONS EVEN "DIFFICULT" HAIR TO GLORIOUS NATURAL RADIANCE

The only shampoo made with fresh, whole egg—Nature's own hair conditioner, known to generations of beauty-wise women! Use like ordinary shampoos . . . but what an exciting difference in the brilliance, manageability, smoother texture it gives your hair! Try it. See how lovely your hair can really be.

4 oz. 59c • 8 oz. \$1
Available at beauty salons, cosmetic and drug counters.

BE SURE OF
YOUR SHAMPOO—
DO AS BEAUTY
EXPERTS DO!
USE SHAMPOOS
MADE BY



Helene Curtis

THE FOREMOST
NAME IN HAIR BEAUTY

*2%

what hollywood's

whispering about

by Florabel Muir

WILL WALTER WANGER walk out of jail the first week in September into the arms of his estranged wife, Joan Bennett, and will they be able to forget why he went to jail? . . . The plans he has to make a movie called "Honor Farm" when he finishes his involuntary stay at that place . . . The offers he's had from the Saturday Evening Post for a byline story on his jail experience.

The constant rumors of trouble in the marital affairs of Ida Lupino and Howard Duff . . . Ditto with Esther Williams and Ben Gage . . . Also the Stewart Granger and Jean Simmons marriage. Can Stewart and Jean still remain Mr. and Mrs. after they're together for the first time in a Hollywood film? They'll both be working in "Young Bess" at M-G-M in October. Jean is in a legal tussle with Howard Hughes to get out of her RKO contract, but she did "The Murder" with Bob Mitchum for Hughes.

How long will the marriage of Judy Garland and Sid Luft last? How long can she support Sid's passion for owning and betting on race horses? Will the movie plans to make "A Star is Born" under the guidance of Luft work out? Will the long standing feud she's had with her mother break out in the open and will Judy finally tell her side of this long controversy?



Judy Garland and Sid Luft

The secret love of Kathryn Grayson is supposed to be an important movie producer. She'll be free to wed

before her California final decree is granted if her divorced husband, Johnny Johnston, gets a Mexican divorce and marries Shirley Carmel, a would-be movie starlet.

Can Ingrid Bergman ever win her daughter Pia's love again? . . . The



Dr. Peter Lindstrom and Pia

remarkable resemblance to her famous mother the little girl exhibited on the witness stand in the bitter legal row between Ingrid and Dr. Peter Lindstrom about whether Pia should visit her mother in Italy . . . Superior Judge Mildred Lillie said Pia deserved an Oscar for her performance as a witness when she dramatically said, "I like my mother, but I do not love her."

Shelley Winters' great love for her husband, Vittorio Gassman, which makes her eat Italian food that puts on excess poundage. She even has learned to cook the food Vittorio likes. Her specialty is spaghetti steamed in clam juice which she says is better than anything. The argument she had with him, which caused a ripple around town, was over his fast driving.

Ava Gardner's bleaching her dark tresses to match Lana Turner's platinum blonde curls reminded everybody that Frank Sinatra once had a heavy crush on Lana. Everybody's betting that Ava's and Frankie's bliss won't last, but judging from Ava's constant attendance at the ringside when Frankie sings, she's aiming at forever.

RAY BOLGER

Bowls 'em Over in

"Where's Charley?"

COLOR BY
TECHNICOLOR

**SHE'S A HE
--AND HE'S
A HOWL!
AND HERE'S
ALL THE DELIGHT
OF THAT
EVER-SO-BRIGHT
MARVEL OF
MERRIMENT
AND
MELODY**

--from
Warner Bros!

**IT'S EVEN
HAPPIER THAN
THE 2-YEAR-RUN
PLAY-- WITH THE
HAPPY STARS
AND SONGS
OF THE
PLAY!**

with ALLYN McLERIE

SCREEN PLAY BY
JOHN MONKS, JR.

DIRECTED BY **DAVID BUTLER**

Dance and Production Numbers Staged by MICHAEL KIDD



hollywood

party line

by Edith Gwipson

ONE OF THE MOST LAVISH soirees given hereabouts in a long time was the "little shindig" the Director Henry Hathaways tossed for only a hundred of their most intimate friends. The Hathaways gathered most of Filmville's top glamour pussies beneath a tent that was oh, so flatteringly lighted. Not only was the tent decorated with thousands of white flowers, but its poles, besides being strung with the blooms, had a total of forty-five white bird cages hanging from them at various angles. Dining and dancing in this decor, none looked lovelier than Arlene Dahl in apricot chiffon, a wonderful complement to her red hair; Nancy Sinatra, in strapless white satin with heart-shaped bodice above enormously full floor-length skirt; Rhonda Fleming in a slinky white beaded dress; Lauren Bacall in a two-piece floor-length blue taffeta gown that belied her expectin' condition. Clifton Webb & Mom, the Mervyn LeRoys, Barbara Stanwyck with Jean Pierre Aumont (who was taking off for Europe that week), the Ricardo Montalban, the Van Johnsons (Evie in a stunning pink, heavily beaded Fontana creation) and the Ty Powers were others there.

*

A very swank dinner-dance was the one the Jack Bennys gave before they took off for Europe. It was at Romanoff's "Crown Room" and swirling about in their fanciest duds were Ann Sothern in black chiffon with best beau, Richard Egan. Jane Wyman wore a gorgeous gown of voluminous skirts-on-skirts of pale blue tulle shading into violet. Jane came with the Perlbergs. June Allyson, in cherry red taffeta grinned when Dick Powell borrowed a trumpet from a member of the band

and did some tooting himself. Dean Martin sang—and, of course, Jack Benny played a fiddle solo for all the nice people.

*



Jane Wyman, Bill Perlberg

Before Bette Davis and Gary Merrill went visiting back east, these two showed their early New England background by giving another real old-fashioned clambake on the sands in front of their home at Malibu Beach. Lobster and corn cooked in a deep pit of hot bricks, steamed clams and wonderful salads were part of the feast. Jane Wyman back with Greg Bautzer, Keenan Wynn, Ann Sheridan, Carleton Carpenter and the David Waynes were among the fifty guests. Later, most of 'em played the *weirdest* game. A toy balloon was filled with helium. Then someone would take a deep breath from it. If the intake is properly done, the gas will make even the most masculine voice sound like Donald Duck's. Don't imagine you'll be able to try this on the neighbors. The price of helium is slightly prohibitive.

*

Hey! Ernest Adler, the New York stylist who came to Hollywood to do Judy Garland's hair-styling during her stage engagements, says that gals who aren't afraid to change their head-contours from time to time will be buying plenty of "fall-sies" this fall. He says the vogue for additional hair pieces like "falls," curls, bangs and chignons is gaining in favor—despite the poodle and other variations of the short snip.

The kids of famous parents had another inning when almost three hundred pupils of the Buckley schools put on their own production of an old-time vaudeville show at Hollywood's Coronet Theatre. The sprigs who put on "The Bantam Brevities" ranged in age from two to twelve. Among the singers, dancers and comics were Liza Minnelli, whose Ma just happens to be Judy Garland, peppy little Alice Faye Harris, whose Ma and Pa, Alice and Phil, were beaming from the audience. Ditto for Eleanor Parker's little dotter, Susan Friedlob, Robert Young's first-grader, Kathy Young—and little Timmy Lee, son of M-G-M studio's police chief. Everybody had a ball!

And speaking of kids—Betty Hutton gave a baby shower for her sister Marion at the Balboa Bay Club, and thought of a cute stunt for occasions like this. All the girls were asked to bring baby pictures of themselves. The snaps or photos were then all mixed up in a basket. The prize went to the femme who guessed the most pictures correctly—after a quick glance around the room—for an extra look or two at "the chums." A writer-pal of Betty's came out with the highest score—and she went home carrying the most beautiful petticoat, with three hand-embroidered frilly flounces.

*

Buyers from almost every state, plus ogglers from Alaska, Canada, Japan and other far away places, came to our Ambassador Hotel's Cocoanut Grove to see the new styles dreamed up by the California Apparel Creators. And, believe me, it's apparent that apparel made from orlon, dacron, nylon or combinations of these with wool, rayon, etc., are *the* thing to buy now and for your on-coming fall and winter wardrobes. At this between-season time, a smart gal knows enough not to waste her money at late summer sales. She will buy something that will do for the early fall warm weather and carry on into the blustery days, as well. It's amazing how much choice one has with the new materials. You can make almost any purchase an all-year round wearable! The new styles are very feminine—waistlines are lower. And *anybody* should know that longer waistlines (especially the basque effect) seem to take pounds off any *body*!

*

The "glitter look" we've spoken of continues—even carrying over into fall coats. Some woolly toppers and evening wraps, of course, have collars or cuffs, or both, trimmed with simulated jewels. And really exciting are the cottons, rayons and orlons that look like woolly tweeds. You can start wearing them right now—and they're perfect later under fall wraps, most especially if they're trimmed with velvet—or can be smartly combined with velvet or suede accessories later on.

*

Jean Simmons and Mona Freeman have outfits that illustrate this point. They may look summery as all git-out now, but they'll be darned chic when the leaves begin to fall. Mona's is a dark red dress of heavy, rough-finish linen, with a huge skirt. Jean's is a stunning daytimer—made of, believe it or not, real mattress ticking, in dark gray with paler gray stripes. And speaking of clothes, when Barbara Stanwyck was named "best dressed woman in the entertainment world" by the California Fashion Creators—and was given their annual Golden Scissors Award—she looked mighty deserving of the honor. She accepted it in a shortish white lace dress, over deep blue taffeta. Its full, stiffened skirt was topped by a tight bodice trimmed with tiny blue and white "sea-shells."

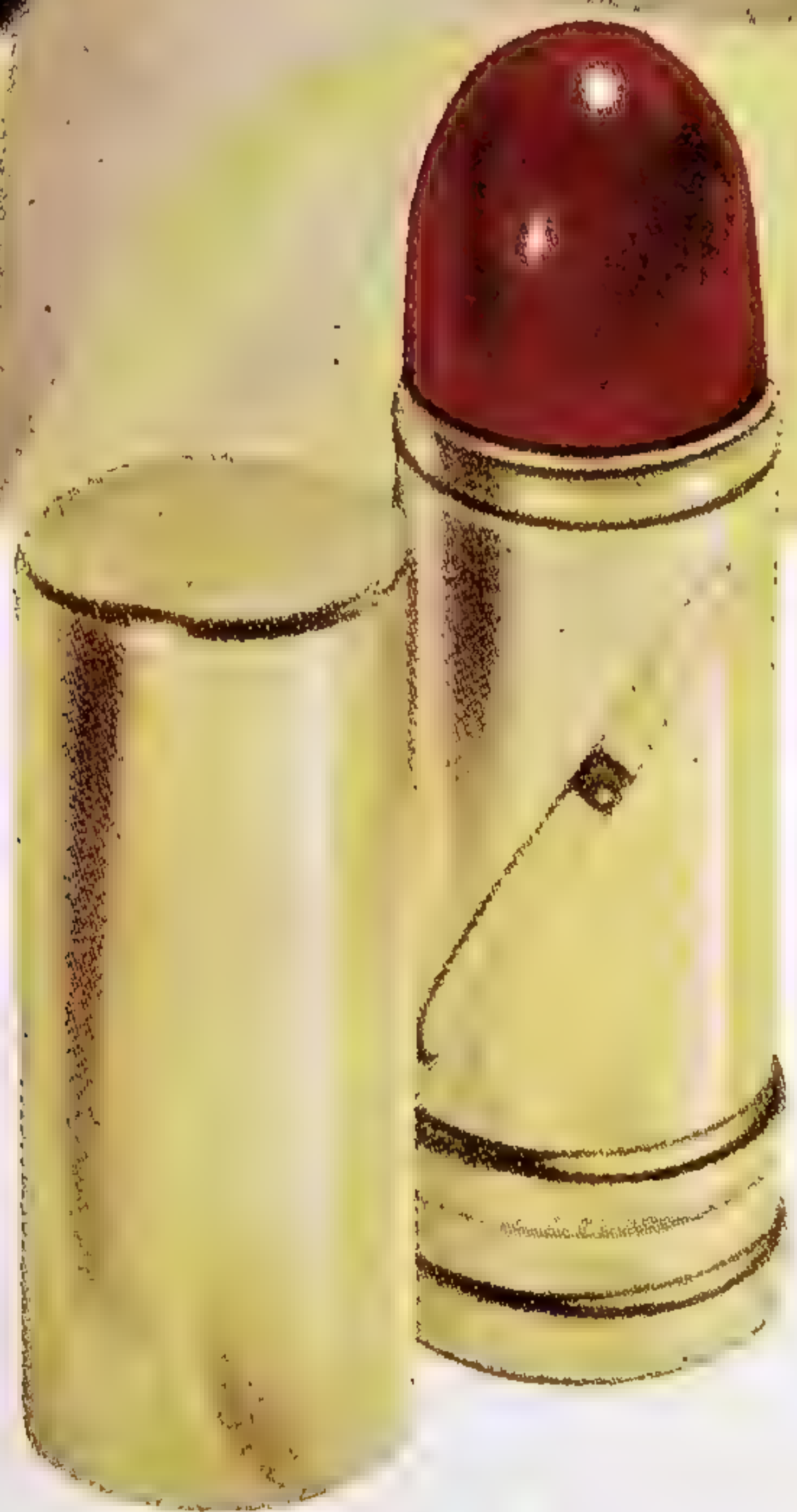


Betty Hutton and sister



Barbara Stanwyck, Aumont

Exciting Color that clings to your lips!
Smooth Loveliness that lasts without drying!



Cashmere Bouquet Lipstick

**Eight Glorious Shades—So flattering
 —and Fashion-Right!**

Touch it to your lips . . . feel how smoothly it goes on! Then see how the radiant color of Cashmere Bouquet Lipstick brings a new, bewitching beauty to your lips! And that glorious color stays and stays . . . fresh, luscious, exciting! Cashmere Bouquet Lipstick won't dry your lips . . . keeps them always adorable, *kissable!* There's a perfect, flattering shade for you in Cashmere Bouquet Lipstick. Buy it today!

Just 29¢
 In the popular
 swivel case



Face Powder
 Talcum Powder
 Hand Lotion
 All-Purpose
 Cream

Look your loveliest
 with Cashmere Bouquet



Beautiful Hair

B R E C K

SPECIAL COMBINATION OF BRECK HAIRDRESS AND A BRECK SHAMPOO

Breck Hairdress makes hair manageable, soft and lustrous. Breck Hairdress also conditions dry or damaged hair. It does not leave an oily appearance. Breck Hairdress may be applied daily as a hairdressing or as a cream rinse after your shampoo

There are three Breck Shampoos for three different hair conditions — one for dry hair, one for oily hair, and one for normal hair. Choose the correct Breck Shampoo for your hair. A Breck Shampoo will leave your hair clean, shining and fragrant.

A 50¢ bottle of Breck Hairdress is currently available in combination with a \$1.00 bottle of a Breck Shampoo. A \$1.50 value for \$1.00, plus 7¢ tax.

JOHN H. BRECK, INC. • MANUFACTURING CHEMISTS • SPRINGFIELD 3 MASSACHUSETTS
NEW YORK • CHICAGO • SAN FRANCISCO • OTTAWA CANADA

what should I do?

Your Letters Answered
By CLAUDETTE COLBERT



Miss Colbert is now at work on "Planter's Wife"

Dear Miss Colbert:

In a way my problem isn't about love, but in another way it is.

You see, when I was a silly kid of fourteen, I wanted to be popular so badly that I ruined my reputation in order to be popular. For about a year, I had more dates than I knew what to do with, but I had my worries at the same time.

Finally one of the teachers in our school, a man who is the best-liked prof we have ever had, asked me to stay late one afternoon. He had a talk with me and explained how I was ruining my life.

From that day to this I have lived as a nice girl should. And I'm not one bit popular.

I can't give parties because my grandmother is living with us and she is very old and sick. My two best girl friends are from families that don't believe in activities for young people, so they can't help me.

It boils down to this: now that I am sixteen, the people I knew when I was wild won't have anything to do with me because I've changed. The really nice crowd in our school won't have anything to do with me because of my past reputation.

Naturally I want to have fun. How can I get in with the right gang?

Arnelle J.

Dear Arnelle:

Patience is your ally in this difficulty. A damaged reputation is very much like a broken arm: it is a temporary handicap, but time will mend it completely.

Because your teacher has been so helpful in the past, you might appeal to him once more. Sometimes an older person is able to provide avenues of approach to a new social life more easily than a school-mate can. He must know which of the boys in school would be able to help you through this difficult period of getting back to the right road; perhaps, in some tactful way, he could encourage the boy to take you to some of the school parties.

Certainly you should discuss it with him.

Claudette Colbert

Dear Miss Colbert:

I am now twenty-eight. When I was twenty I married a man fifteen years older than I. We have had a wonderful home. My husband is sweet-natured, hard-working, kind, and seems to be very much in love with me. I love him, too, and what is just as important, I respect him.

Seven years ago, our neighbor and her husband were killed in an automobile accident. They left two children, a girl who was thirteen at the time, and a boy who was sixteen. My husband and I took them into our home and have educated them and cared for them as if they were our own. Actually, they were very much like a younger brother and sister to me.

In the last year, this boy says he has discovered that he is in love with me. He is only five years younger than I am, and it's true that

we seem to enjoy the same amusements and have the same outlook on life.

This boy wants me to divorce my husband and eventually marry him. He has a fine job and says he could be transferred out of the States and we could start our life together where no one knew us so there would be no trouble from the past.

I think I'm in love with two men at once. I know that there is no one like my husband, and yet this boy is a wonderful person, too. I shrink to think of hurting my husband, but it breaks my heart to think of this boy leaving home, becoming ill among strangers, perhaps even dying without having anyone to care for him.

Frankly, do you think there would be any real happiness for me with this boy?

Ursula F.

Dear Mrs. F:

Candidly, I don't think there is one chance in thousands of your finding real happiness with this boy.

For seven years, your husband has treated him like a father; has bought his food and clothing and provided a home and education. How does this lad intend to repay such self-sacrificing kindness? By destroying that man's home.

This is really a small world. There is no corner in which you could hide. You would know what you had done, and your conscience would catch up with you. Furthermore, in unexpected ways, your former life would impinge upon your new marriage. Anyone who has lived in a distant country will tell you that somehow the people who used to live across the street always seem to show up.

If you are wise, you will encourage this boy to accept the overseas assignment and withdraw from your life. Don't let your maternal interest in him conjure up horrors about what could happen. He will undoubtedly get along just fine.

Claudette Colbert

Dear Miss Colbert:

I am a very happily married woman of twenty-two and I have a daughter who is two years old.

My husband belongs to a family which is very clannish. Luckily I am devoted to his mother and sister, and there are several other members with whom I am on good terms. However, in this world there always seems to be one serpent in every garden.

About six months ago my husband's cousin, with whom my husband had been buddies when

they were youngsters and when they were in the army, moved back to this city with his wife and his two children.

Lately this man has been coming to our house when he knows my husband is at work. At first he would say he had just dropped in for a cup of coffee. Then he asked me several times to go to a movie in the afternoon with him. (He works the eleven to seven shift.) The last time he came to the house he tried to make love to me.

I have tried to tell this man, in a nice way, that I am not interested in him, but he says I can't tell until I know him better. I have also tried to be disagreeable, but he only laughs. I don't want to tell my husband, because he is fond of his cousin. I'm at my wits' end. What can I do?

Alta M.

Dear Mrs. M:

In a confused situation of this sort, it seems to me that the important thing to bear in mind is that the vital consideration is your relationship with your husband. Nothing else matters.

In your marriage ceremony, your husband vowed to protect you. It is obvious that you need protection, because your letter indicates that this man is not to be discouraged easily. It is not important, although it is unfortunate, that the person from whom you need to be protected is your husband's cousin.

The next time this man appears, don't admit him into the house. Keep the screen door locked, or talk to him through an opened window. Tell him that once and for all, you don't intend to be annoyed by him and that if he ever again appears at the house when your husband is away, you intend to tell your husband the full story.

This man has sacrificed all right to your husband's friendship, so you should have no hesitation about "spoiling" their cousinly relations. No man worthy of being included in a family circle makes passes at the wife of a relative.

Claudette Colbert

Dear Miss Colbert:

Maybe I'm going to sound like an awful weakling, but if I am, I guess I am. I am not what you would call a successful guy.

I've had asthma since I was a kid, so of course I've had my share of colds, pneumonia, and I don't know what all. So far I've attended four colleges. I finally got my A.B. from one

(Continued on next page)

Have you a problem which seems to have no solution? Would you like the thoughtful advice of CLAUDETTE COLBERT? If you would, write to her in care of Photoplay, 321 S. Beverly Hills, California. If Miss Colbert feels your problem is of general interest, she will consider answering it here. Names will be held confidential for your protection.



Use new *White Rain* shampoo
tonight — tomorrow your hair
will be sunshine bright!



It's like washing your hair in
softest rain water! This new gentle
lotion shampoo pampers your hair...
leaves it soft as a cloud, bright as
sunshine, and so easy to care for!

CAN'T DRY YOUR HAIR LIKE HARSH LIQUIDS
CAN'T DULL YOUR HAIR LIKE SOAPS OR CREAMS

*White
Rain*

Fabulous New Lotion Shampoo by Toni



(Continued from preceding page)

and was planning on studying medicine, but I'm not cut out to be a doctor. That was my mother's idea. When I quit after two years of post-graduate work, my dad said I was old enough to stop horsing around and settle down.

I was ordered to report to my dad's company. You ought to know my male parent. Now there is a real throwback to Ghengis Khan. Talk about your dictators! In addition to his royal complex, he is an alcoholic. He is powerful enough in his firm so that it doesn't matter whether he shows at his office for weeks at a time; he can do exactly as he likes.

My mother feels that, since I'm not going to be a doctor, I should take over the family position in the company in the future. That seems to be all right in theory with Dad, but I really take a mauling every time I meet him with him. He insults me before fellow employees, makes fun of my abilities, and tells everyone that the average family always contains some "dead wood."

When I say I'm going to call the whole thing off, my mother has one of her sick spells. She wants me to stay with the company, and, to be honest, I haven't a skill to sell in the open market. I'm probably better off there than anywhere, but sometimes I think I'll go crazy if I have to spend the next twenty or thirty years as my dad's understudy.

It's a hopeless situation. Still, you're supposed to be able to sail right through hopeless situations, so why not try this one?

Emerick

Dear Mr. J:

The situation is not at all hopeless. The fact that you refused to become a doctor once you had decided that you lacked the vocation, was wise and indicative of courage. Now, just employ that same courage in making this new life decision.

You should plan your future, it seems to me, after taking a long look at your abilities, your ambition for certain life accomplishment, and your right to become emotionally adult.

Why not look over your father's company as if you were a stranger, and decide whether its particular field interests you. Disregard salary, speed of advancement, prestige and all other considerations. Ask only whether this occupation holds a rewarding promise to you as an independent individual. If you decide that it does, you should start at the bottom of the employment ladder and learn the business, maintaining a dignified silence against your father's childish goading.

If you decide that this particular method of making a living is not for you, you should say so and then strike out for yourself.

It seems to me that you are in search of your own maturity. Go ahead, be a man. I have confidence in your ability to succeed in whatever you decide to do.

Claudette Colbert

Dear Miss Colbert:

I am a freshman in high school. As soon as school started, another freshman was very nice to me. When the school gave its annual autumn party to introduce the new freshmen to the rest of the school, this boy took me.

Well, he just acted so simple that I got terribly disgusted. The things he did were utterly absurd, like walking rails, pretending to be drunk, imitating Groucho Marx, and I don't know what not. There was nothing to laugh at although some of the kids did laugh, at least not with him. It was intensely stupid.

I went to three or four more parties with him, but he became worse and worse. I couldn't stand it, so I asked one of my friends what I should do. She said I should tell him in person what a fool he was making of himself, or I should write him a note. I decided to say it on paper.

In the note I told him exactly what I thought.

(Continued on page 14)

*Marilyn
Monroe
every
inch
a woman...
every
inch
an actress...
in*



20th
CENTURY-FOX

Don't Bother to Knock

starring **Richard Widmark • Marilyn Monroe**

with Anne Bancroft • Donna Corcoran • Jeanne Cagney • Lurene Tuttle • Elisha Cook, Jr. • Jim Backus

Produced by JULIAN BLAUSTEIN • Directed by ROY BAKER • Screen Play by DANIEL TARADASH

Colgate

Chlorophyll Toothpaste

DESTROYS BAD BREATH

Originating in the Mouth.



Here is the magic power of chlorophyll to destroy bad breath originating in the mouth! Colgate Chlorophyll Toothpaste in most cases acts *quickly* . . . acts *thoroughly* . . . and the purifying action lasts for hours! Keeps your breath sweet and fresh longer!

Now! The Full Benefits of a Chlorophyll*Toothpaste in a New, Exclusive Colgate Formula!

Now Colgate brings you wonder-working chlorophyll in the finest chlorophyll toothpaste that 146 years of experience can create . . . Colgate Chlorophyll Toothpaste!

How Colgate Makes Chlorophyll Work For You!

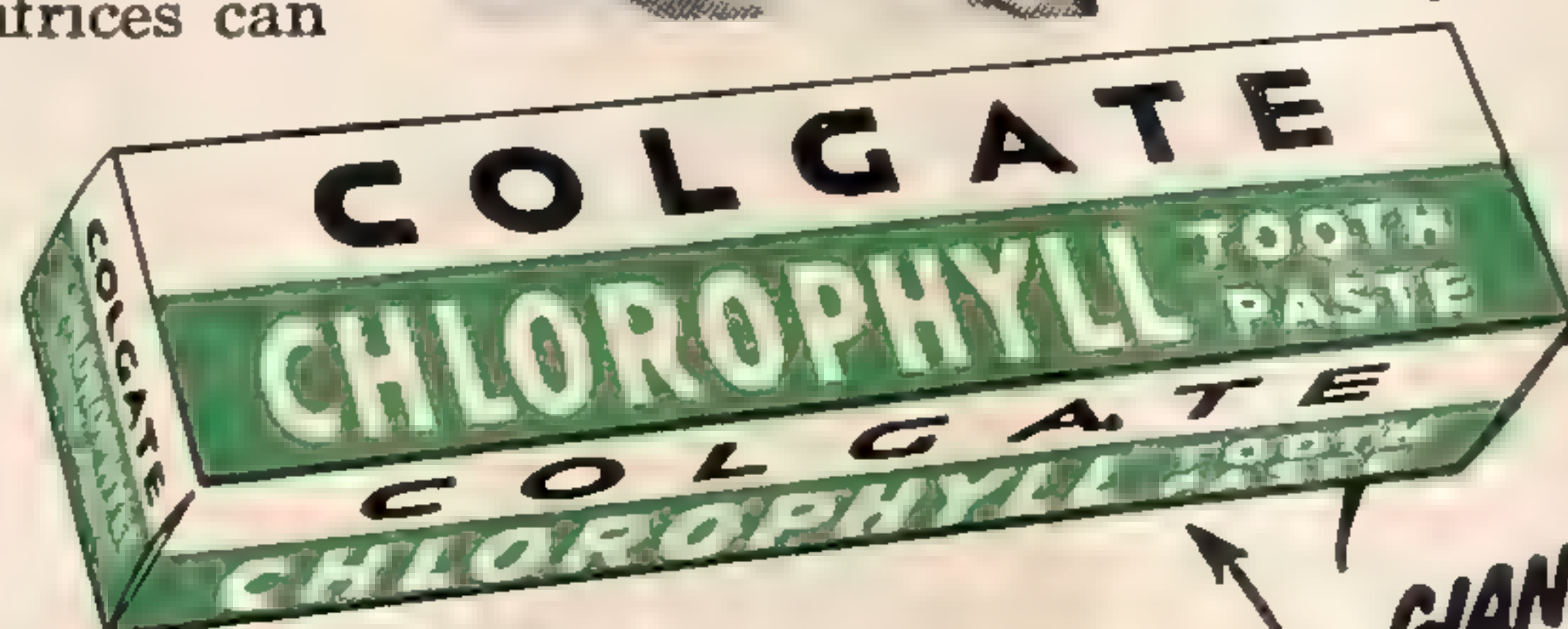
Nature herself makes chlorophyll and puts it in all green plants to enable them to live and grow. But science must break down this natural chlorophyll into a usable, effective form (*water-soluble chlorophyllins*)—before it can help you against bad breath, tooth decay, common gum disorders.

That's why Colgate's experience and skill in creating an exclusive formula is important to you. In Colgate Chlorophyll Toothpaste you get the benefits of these water-soluble chlorophyllins in a safe, pleasant form!

For *real help* against bad breath originating in the mouth . . . common gum disorders . . . tooth decay . . . use Colgate Chlorophyll Toothpaste after eating. It's the *finest chlorophyll toothpaste* the world's largest maker of quality dentifrices can produce!

Colgate's Guarantee:

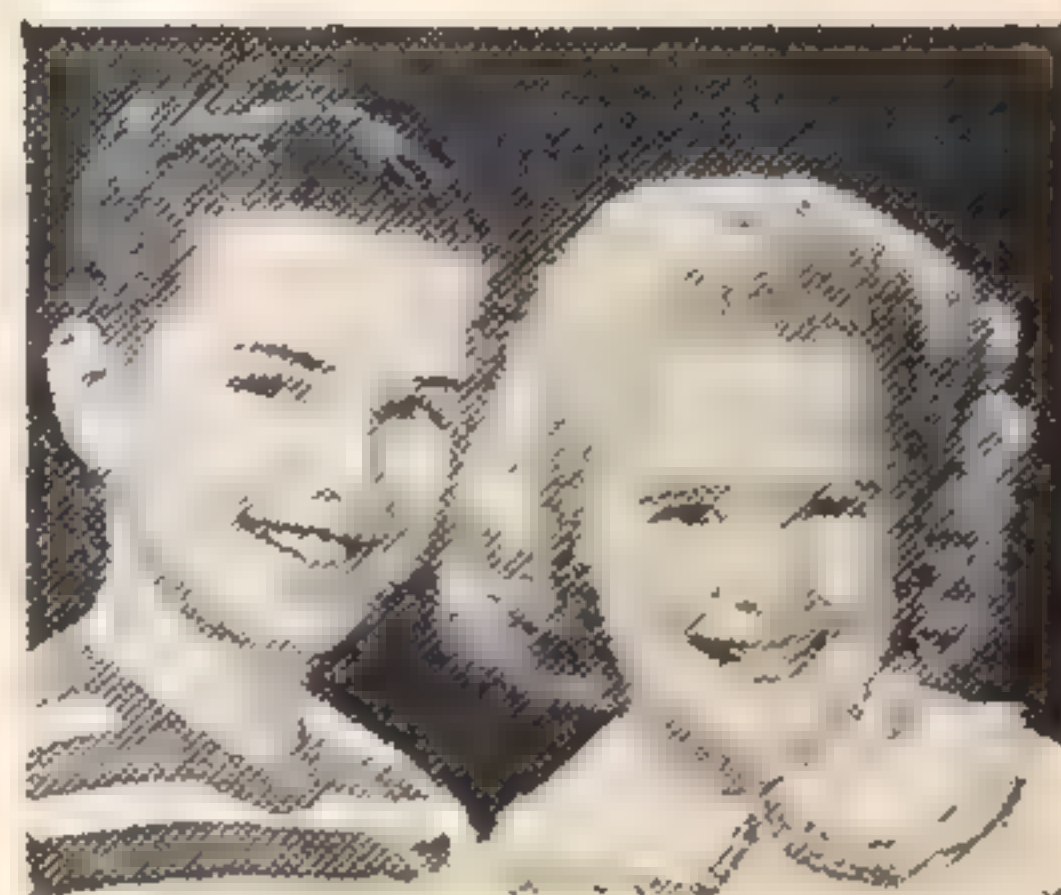
Try Colgate Chlorophyll Toothpaste for one week. If you're not satisfied that it's the most effective, pleasantest chlorophyll toothpaste you've ever tried, send back the tube and Colgate will give you *double your money back, plus postage!* Colgate-Palmolive-Peet Company, 105 Hudson Street, Jersey City 2, N. J.



*Contains water-soluble chlorophyllins.

Fights Tooth Decay!

Every time you use Colgate Chlorophyll Toothpaste—especially right after eating—you act against the destructive acids that are a cause of tooth decay . . . actually help retard their formation!



Checks Common Gum Disorders!



Tests show chlorophyll promotes healthy gum tissues. New Colgate Chlorophyll Toothpaste brings you the effective benefits of chlorophyll to help you care for sore, tender gums.

NEW GREEN TOOTHPASTE
Tested and Guaranteed by COLGATE!

GIANT SIZE 69¢
LARGE SIZE 43¢

(Continued from page 12)

of the way he acted, and asked him not to bother me, ever.

Well, straight off, a miserable thing happened. He showed several of the other boys the note I had written and some of the nice boys told me that I shouldn't have done it. The said this boy was fun and only meant to show me a good time.

Since then I haven't been invited out by one boy in the class. I guess they're all afraid of me. How can I make up for what I did?

Adelle van E.

Dear Adelle:

The wise girl, if asked what gift she would like to have bestowed upon her by a fairy godmother, would say "charm." If a girl has charm, she doesn't need much else, because it will transform a plain girl into an attractive belle, and it will turn an attractive girl into a beauty.

Somewhere in school, your teacher must have taught you Lincoln's manner of writing a scathing letter: he wrote and dictated the letter at night and set it aside proud of his bitter handiwork. The next morning he re-read the letter, and destroyed it. Having rid his system of venom, he was able to compose a new letter, a charming letter, which endeared him to the person who received it and which sometimes produced miracles.

As for your present quandary, it may help to write another letter to this boy apologizing and explaining that you, not he, made the mistake. You might say that you are working hard to develop a sense of humor, and you will appreciate it if he will help you. If your parents could arrange it, it might be pleasant to give a party and ask this boy to be your guest.

Claudette Colbert

Dear Miss Colbert:

A year ago I entered a picture in an art contest, and rated very high. An art instructor came out to our place (we live on a farm apparently with the idea of selling me lessons although I didn't win anything in the contest).

He looked awful doubtful when he looked around our place with its shabby rooms and children's things everywhere, but after he had looked at my pictures he seemed amazed and said I was a natural born artist—a primitive, he said.

I told him I couldn't take lessons, considering my three children and a fourth on the way. But he said he didn't care. He wanted to work with me.

Well, he came out once a week for about four months, and I was just beginning to understand something about composition and selection and perspective. I guess I had always used the rules but I didn't *know* what I was doing and you can always do better work when you know consciously. Then my husband began to fuss.

He said art was for crackpots and that he didn't like to have a man coming to the house once a week while he was in the fields. He said the neighbors were beginning to talk, and he wasn't going to have his family reputation ruined. He threatened to drive this man off with a pitchfork unless I asked him not to come again. So I explained to the man and he was so nice about it.

This has just about broken my heart. Just when I was beginning to do good work, it is all ruined. I don't think there is anything anyone can do for me, but I read somewhere that you paint, and I guess I just wanted to cry on the shoulder of somebody who can do what seems so wonderful.

Frenny W.

Dear Mrs. W:

You don't need lessons.

All you need is the determination to continue with this self-expression which is so important to you. Paint whenever.

(Continued on page 16)

Only a PLAYTEX® Girdle

lets you feel as *free* as this...



and look as SLIM as this...



VERA MAXWELL, top New York designer, says:
"Fashion accents slim hips as well as slim waistlines this fall. It's a season of smoothness, of sleek and softly curving lines. And the slender secret of it all is your Playtex Fab-Lined Girdle!"

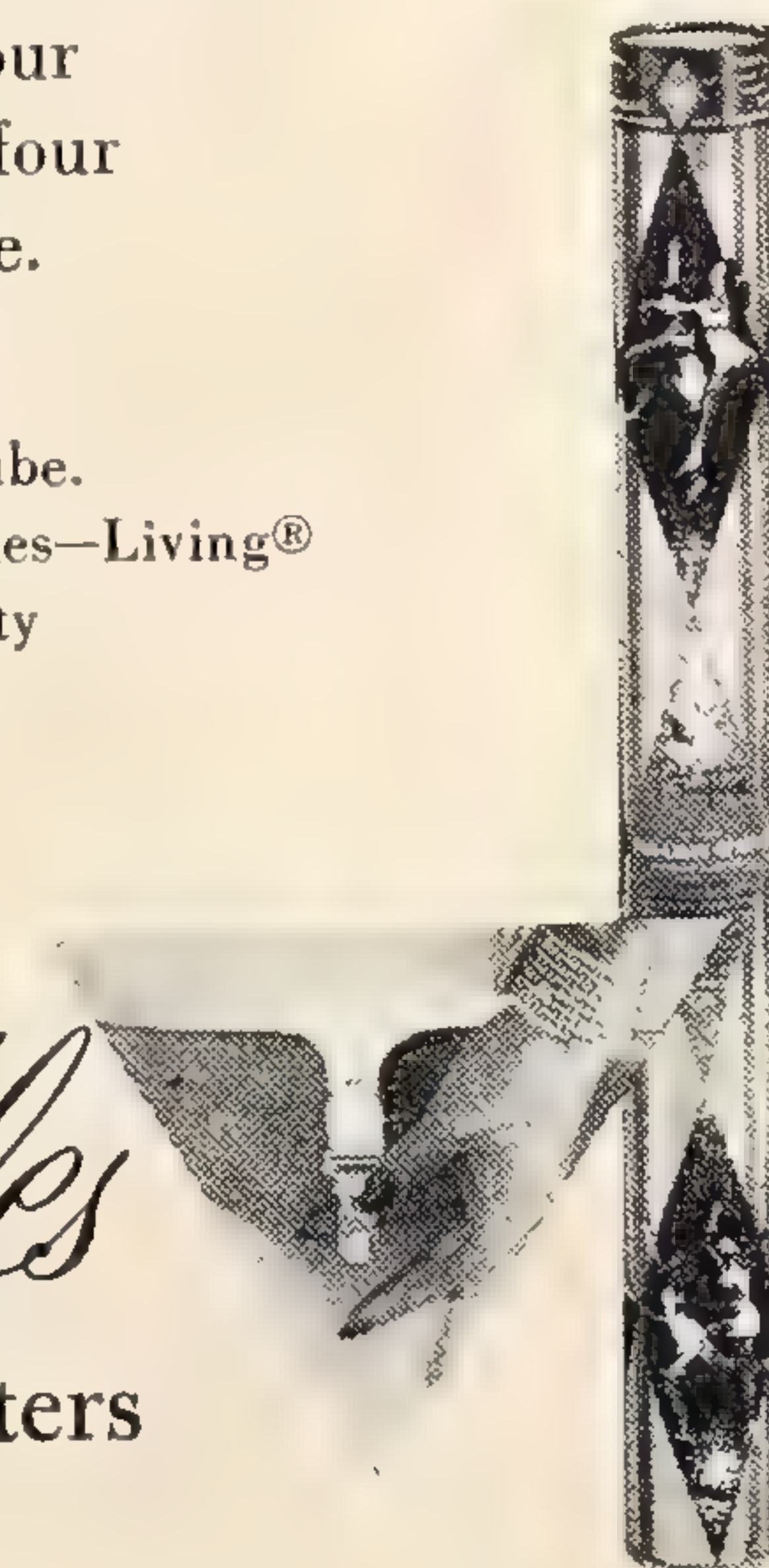
Whether fall means back-to-school or back-to-social-whirl, you'll find Playtex is perfect! Made of smooth latex, lined with cloud-soft fabric, it's invisible under your slenderest clothes. From tummy-trimming top to four Adjust-All garters, it hasn't a seam, stitch or bone. *And*, it washes in seconds, dries in a flash!

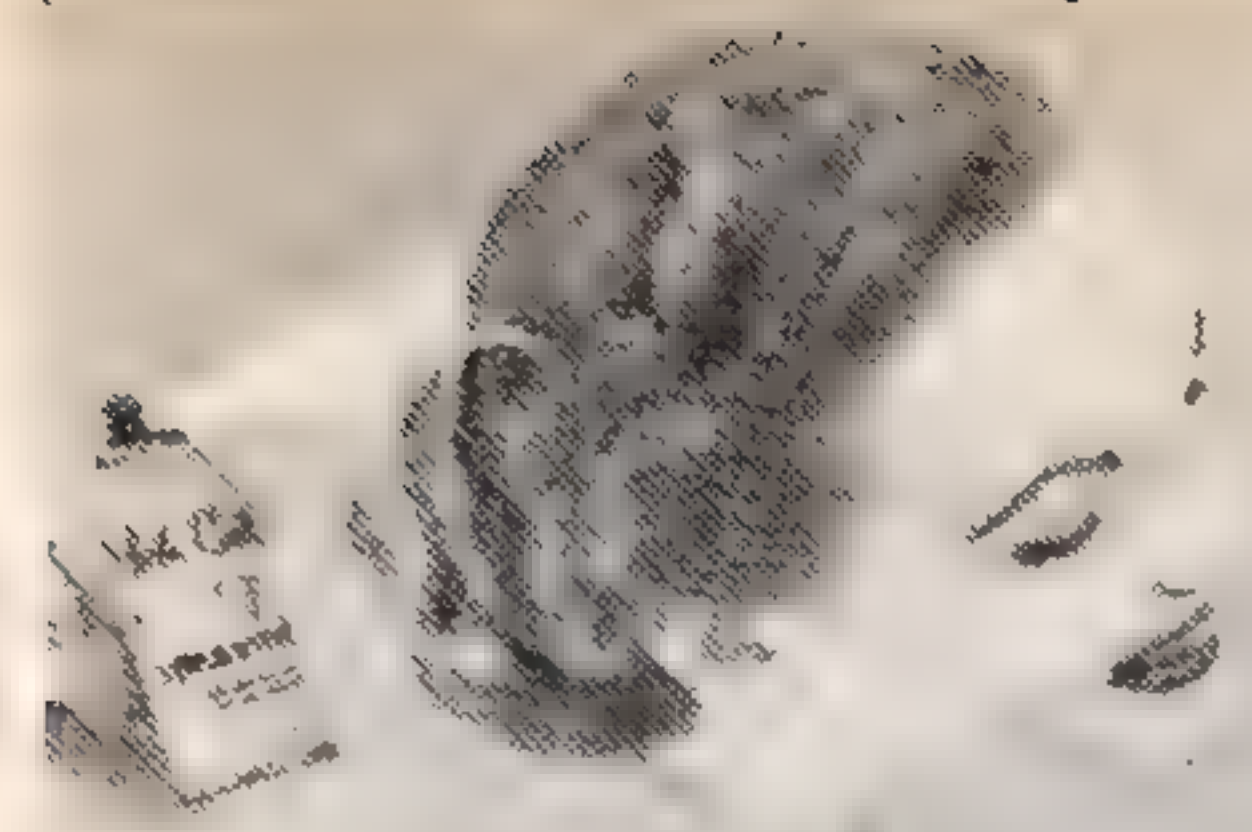
Playtex... known everywhere as the girdle in the SLIM tube. Playtex Fab-Lined Girdles from \$5.95. Other Playtex Girdles—Living® and Pink-Ice—from \$3.50, at department stores and specialty shops. Prices slightly higher outside U.S.A.



Invisible

Playtex **FAB-LINED** *Girdles*
Fabric-Next-to-Your-Skin
With New *Adjust-All Garters





What are these women doing
that is so New...
so Smart...
so Wonderful?

They're using
Helene Curtis Spray Net—
the magic mist that keeps
hair softly in place, looking
naturally lovely. That's right—*naturally* lovely!

it's the most exciting thing that's happened to hair!

You're in for a wonderful surprise when you use Spray Net.
For amazing new Spray Net holds your hair-do as you want it.
Without stickiness. Without that "varnished" look. And Spray Net
is so easy to use! Just spray it on, lightly. This magic mist
holds waves in place, makes loose curls and
stray wisps behave, keeps your hair-do looking
naturally lovely, even in wet or windy weather.
It's colorless, greaseless, harmless. Brushes out
instantly. Protect the loveliness of your hair
with new, smart, wonderful Spray Net!

Helene Curtis
spray net

"the magic mist that keeps hair softly in place"

Spray Net Works Wonders! Use It!

- After combing, to keep hair "just so"
- To control wispy ends and unruly hair
- To avoid "damp-day droop"
- To avoid "wind-blown wildness"
- After permanents, to control waves and curls

There's only one SPRAY NET! It's made by HELENE CURTIS,
the foremost name in hair beauty



Only \$1.25

now! for the first time!
SPRAY NET in the amaz-
ing new finger-touch
pressure dispenser for
only \$1.25

economy size
pressure dispenser **\$1.75**
unbreakable plastic
squeeze bottle **\$1**

(Continued from page 14)

you have a moment. Paint whatever you see that interests you. Paint, paint, paint, every spare moment you have.

Remember that Grandma Moses, one of the most celebrated of American "primitives" has never—to this day—had a lesson. It was kind of this gentleman to aid you, but you must not feel for a moment that anything of tremendous importance has been taken from you because of your husband's attitude.

Perhaps it was unfortunate, perhaps not. At any rate, you must not regard the incident as a tragedy. Accept what good came of the instruction, and continue to develop and to express your talent in your own way.

The very best of luck to you.

Claudette Colbert

Dear Miss Colbert:

I graduated from high school a few months ago. All during high school days I had one special girl friend. Her father has been dead for many years and her mother works, so she didn't have as easy a time of it as some of my other girl friends.

Because of this, my family used to take her with us when we went to a play, to the State Fair, and even to a performance of the opera. My dad always bought the tickets and, of course, took all of us to dinner.

This summer, this girl suddenly changed. She decided to enroll in business college in the city, but she didn't tell me about it. I learned about her plans from a mutual friend. A group of us planned a farewell party for her, but when she found out that I had helped make the plans, she asked to have the whole thing called off.

I haven't done a single thing to break up our friendship, so I don't understand it. Some of my girl friends think I should talk to her mother about it, but others think I should write to the girl and ask her what I have done.

I don't want to lose this girl as a friend, but on the other hand I don't see why I should write the first letter in view of the fact that she has written to a dozen other girls in this town but not to me.

What do you think I should do?

Evelyn C.

Dear Evelyn:

Are you sure that you have never, at any time, given the impression to your girl friends that you were playing Lady Bountiful for this girl whom you indicated to me might have been somewhat underprivileged?

A kindness is destroyed completely if it is described as charity. You might not have intended it to sound that way, but sometimes malicious tongues twist our meaning. The only way for one person to help another, without causing the aided one to lose face, is to give the assistance or make the gesture and then forget about it. It should never be discussed in any way whatsoever—with anyone.

Usually those who need help most seriously are too proud to admit it. A sensitive girl might be hurt to the core by a suggestion that she was an object of pity.

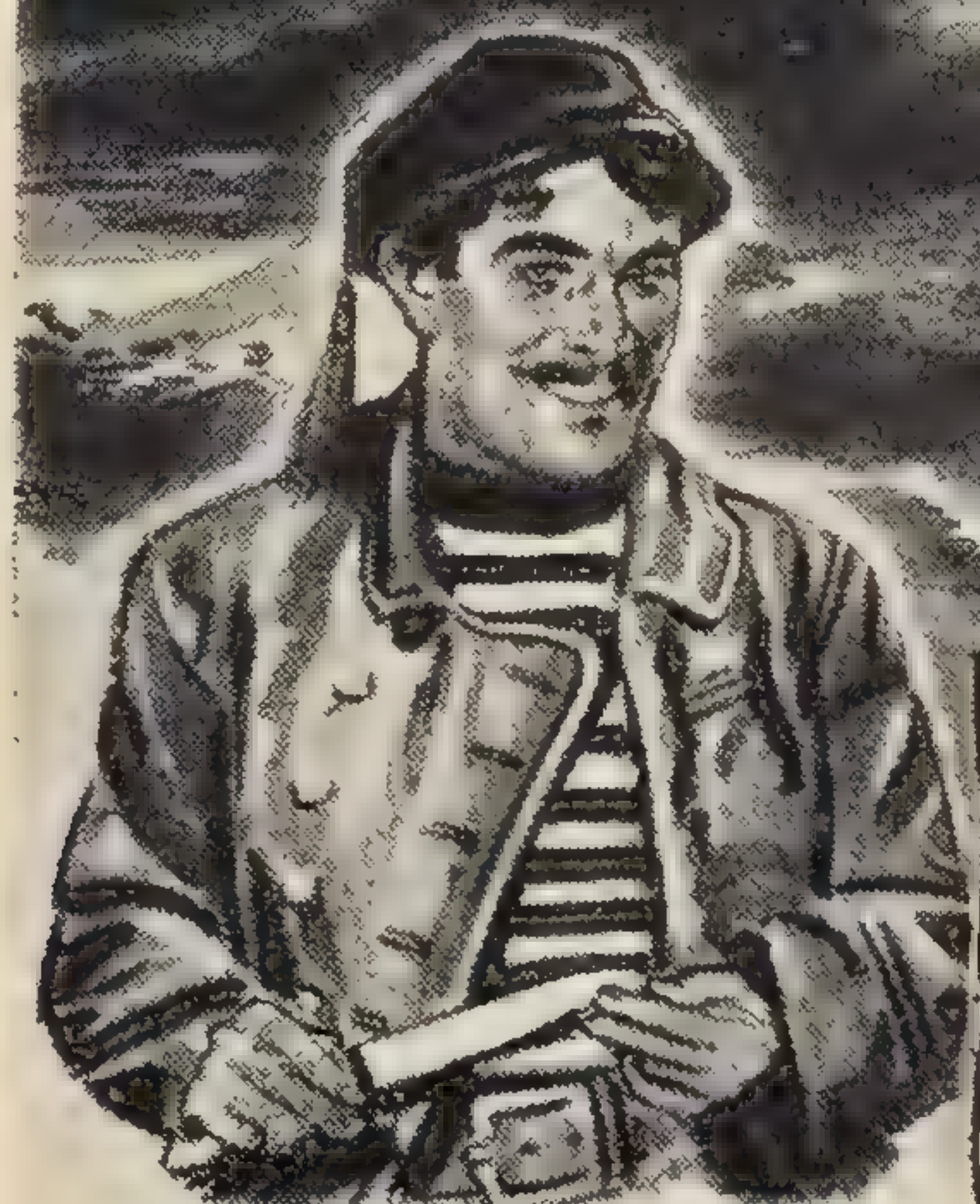
Why don't you write to this girl at her new address? Make the first effort. Be friendly and natural, just as you were with her before the misunderstanding occurred. Tell her how sorry you are that there seems to be a distance between you and ask if there is any way in which you can make amends.

Whether she answers or not, you might write again in two or three weeks. If you receive no answer at all, perhaps you must accept the fact that you have lost a friend and resolve to be more guarded in your conversation hereafter.

Claudette Colbert

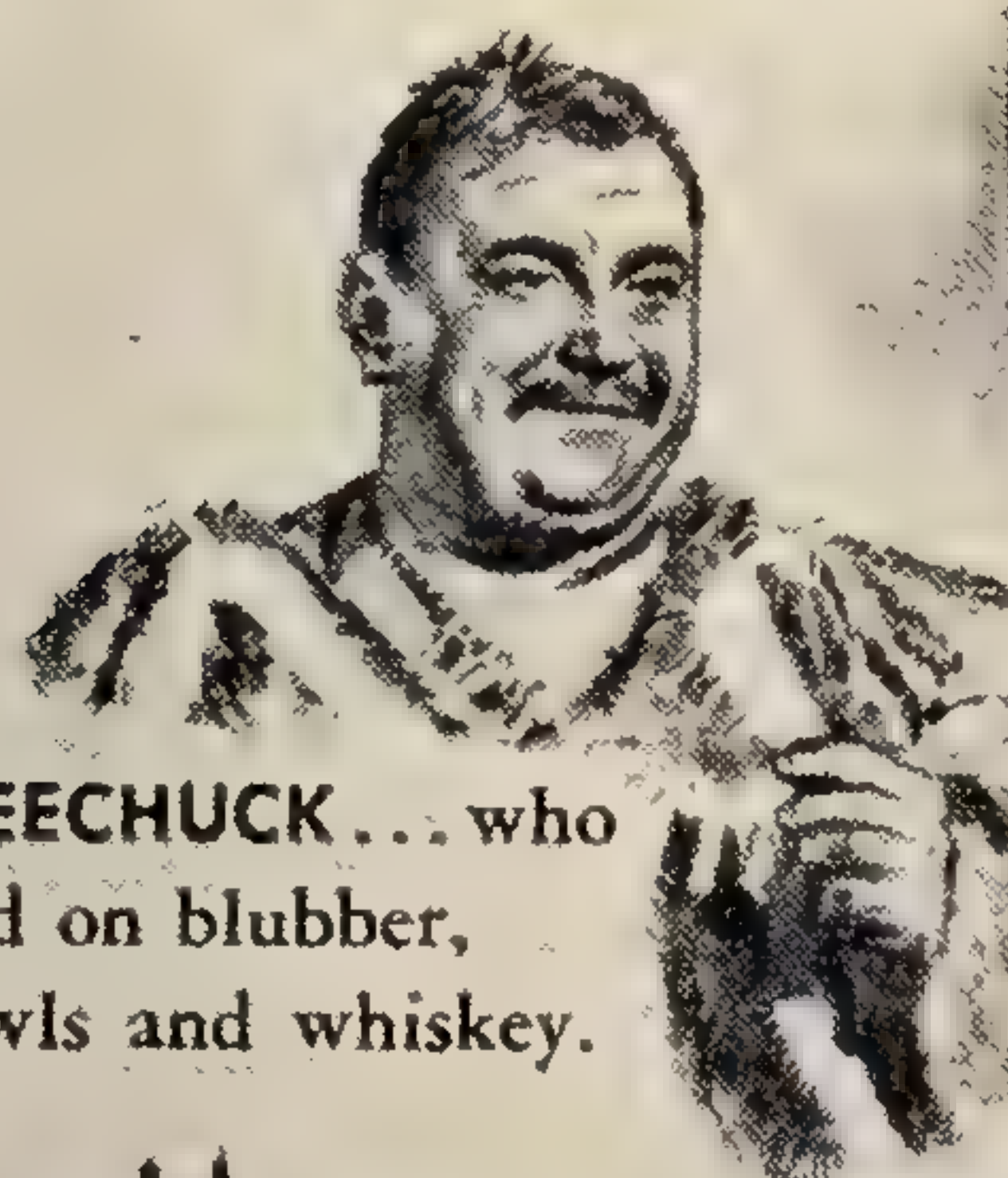
A WHOLE NEW WORLD OF ADVENTURE SWEEPS THE SCREEN!

The swaggering saga of the fabulous "Boston Man"
who challenged the gale-lashed
Alaskan seas...for the lips
of a Forbidden Woman!



THE PORTUGUESE:

The fur pirate who was
too tough to hang and
too mean to drown.



OGEECHUCK... who
lived on blubber,
brawls and whiskey.

Universal-International Presents
**GREGORY PECK
ANN BLYTH**

in *Rex Beach's*
**The WORLD
IN HIS ARMS**

COLOR BY
Technicolor



THE DEACON:

He ran the schooner
with a Bible in one
hand and a belying
pin in the other.



with **ANTHONY QUINN • JOHN McINTIRE • ANDREA KING** • Directed by **RAOUL WALSH** • Screenplay by **BORDEN CHASE** • Produced by **AARON ROSENBERG**

that's hollywood for you

by Sidney Skolsky



Esther Williams and Sidney

WHEN ROBERT MITCHUM doesn't exactly care too much for his leading lady he eats garlic before doing a love scene . . . Best newcomer in the movies, for my money, is Bob Wagner. But he must learn not to smile too much . . . Sometimes I wonder if Rita Hayworth looks back and longs for those days before Cinderella turned into a princess . . . Never forget that Alan Ladd is a good businessman. He sells eggs from his farm to the Paramount Studio commissary . . . Stewart Granger doesn't appreciate Jean Simmons enough, and I know I could . . . Only in the movies do the heroines look

as pretty getting out of bed in the morning as they did at the party the night before . . . When you see "Limelight," look closely for a long-shot of Claire Bloom in bed and you'll see Oona Chaplin . . . I went out to a movie the other night and I swear I left more people in my living-room watching TV . . . Humphrey Bogart now talks as if he has memorized all his scenarios . . . Esther Williams isn't nearly so tall as people think. With her shoes off, she's just a smidgen higher than me . . .

VITTORIO GASSMAN can talk to Shelley at a party and case the room at the same time. Shelley Winters bellows that in Hollywood a woman can't even have a friendly fight with her husband . . . Cornel Wilde occasionally wears a bobby pin to keep the wave in his hair right . . . Somehow Hedy Lamarr always looks prettier when she is between marriages . . . Only in the movies does everyone who writes a letter have a fine handwriting . . . Lana and Lamas wear matching cuff-links, which is another link in their love chain . . . The Judy Garland Story would make a great movie and I wish she'd let me make it . . . Hollywood, the city of the movies, hasn't one beautiful modern movie theatre . . . When Zsa Zsa Gabor returned to her TV show, the m.c. said, "I'm glad to see Zsa Zsa's back," but the audience was glad to see Zsa Zsa's front . . . I like Mario Lanza's honesty. When asked what he thought of a rival singer, Mario replied, "He has a fine voice for two notes. After that he's a frog." . . . I'm not supposed to tell this: in "Singin' In the Rain," Debbie Reynolds' voice is supposed to be dubbed in for Jean Hagen's, but actually Jean Hagen did the dubbing for herself . . .

WHEN AN INTERVIEWER asked Anne Baxter if she had had her nose fixed, Annie exclaimed: "Fixed! Do you think I'd have it fixed like this?" . . . I associate these things with the studios: the pretty flowers near the approach to Twentieth Century-Fox; the tall, lovely trees at the entrance to Warners; and the small park at Paramount where the secretaries sun themselves during lunch hour . . . I'd say that some of the nicest, friendliest people I know work in the studios . . . When an obnoxious agent asked Mike Curtiz, "Is this a good time to see you?" good old Mike replied, "No. Come back when I'm not in." . . . Joan Crawford is the best example I know of how the movies developed a hey-hey character into a fine person . . . Most movie shorts send me out into the lobby for a smoke . . . Estelle Taylor would like to have Ruth Roman play her whenever they make the Jack Dempsey picture. Estelle told me so . . . Only in the movies can the hero and heroine walk into a dark room holding a candle and bathe the room in light as bright as a Hollywood premiere . . . To me Piper Laurie isn't sexy, just pure . . . The most honest movie marquee I've seen recently is the one which read: "Marie Wilson—'A Girl In Every Part'." . . . I believe Gene Kelly's dancing is becoming too stylized. I liked him better when he didn't exhibit so much technique. . . . Gloria Grahame is a girl who stands up for her rights . . . The movies are better than ever, but audiences are not! . . . I think I'd select Marilyn Monroe as the girl I'd most like to wind up with on a desert island. Marilyn happens to be a very good cook! . . . Only in the movies can the heroine be in the wilderness for months and have manicured nails and a waved coiffure.

WHENEVER I SEE Ava Gardner or Martha Vickers I think Mickey Rooney is a dope . . . Only in the movies can a guy kiss a doll and not wind up with lipstick showing . . . Cyd Charisse is going to be a bigger movie star than Tony Martin . . . I can remember when girls whose names were Debbie, Annie or Liz insisted on being called something else. Now those names are glamorous . . . I still don't believe there's a person named Travis Kleefeld, although Jane Wyman introduced him to me . . . His public blast at Universal-International for suspending him when he went on Janet Leigh's location, created no lasting love between Tony Curtis and his studio. Bitter Tony claims he's been more than cooperative, that they had no picture for him anyway. Universal-International retaliated with a threat to concentrate on Rock Hudson . . . Recently I stood on the permanent New York street set at M-G-M and found myself wishing I were in Hollywood . . . That's Hollywood For You.

impertinent interview

by Mike Connolly

SCOTT BRADY has never struck me as the kind of chap who would spoil his younger brother's chances for happiness. Yet I had heard it whispered about Hollywood that Scott objected to Ed Tierney's marriage to Hanne Axman. Not devil-may-care, happy-go-lucky, rough-and-ready Scott, the Smiling Irishman to end all such!

So it was surprising, when I asked him about the rumor, to get this answer: "Of course I objected to the marriage. You would have too if you'd been in my place. I had been carrying the family load too long. Eddie's acting career was just beginning. It was time he became a breadwinner too."

"Instead, he decided to pop the question to Hanne. I thought it selfish. I also thought it would hurt the career of a twenty-two-year-old who had great prospects of developing into a romantic leading man. Would his fans accept him as readily as if he were single? I doubted it."

"But time has proved me wrong. Ed's marriage has worked out and his career is going strong. I hope my own marriage, when and if the big day ever arrives, works out as well."

Scott opened up to me about his older brother too. There haven't been many interviews with Scott about Larry Tierney, whose scrapes have made "Page One" news for several years. Gentle Larry, so different from the "Dillinger" character that

made him famous, has moods that are strictly "black Irish" away from the soundstages. His occasional detours from the straight-and-narrow are all part of the past, Larry vowed as we went to press. In any case, the moods have never interfered with his work before the cameras.

"Larry has the same old tremendous drive," Scott said. "He'll be back on top again. He's a great actor, a thinking actor, unlike me. I rush into each scene like a bull in a china shop and hope it comes out all right."

Larry is analytical, sensitive. He studies the other actors, the whole scene and his place in it—before the cameras roll.

"Larry's moodiness is part and parcel of his greatness. He personifies what we mean by 'black Irish.' One minute he's up on Cloud Nine, the next he's down. Today everything's going great, sensational, terrific—but tomorrow, wham! everything is gloomy!"

Analytical? Sensitive? Maybe Scott's as great an actor as Larry. Maybe the smile on our Smiling Irishman is just a mask.



Brady: Bull in a China shop

JOAN CRAWFORD, starring in "SUDDEN FEAR"—A Joseph Kaufman Production, an RKO Release.



JOAN CRAWFORD . . . Lustre-Creme presents one of Hollywood's most glamorous stars. Like the majority of top Hollywood stars, Miss Crawford uses Lustre-Creme Shampoo to care for her beautiful hair.

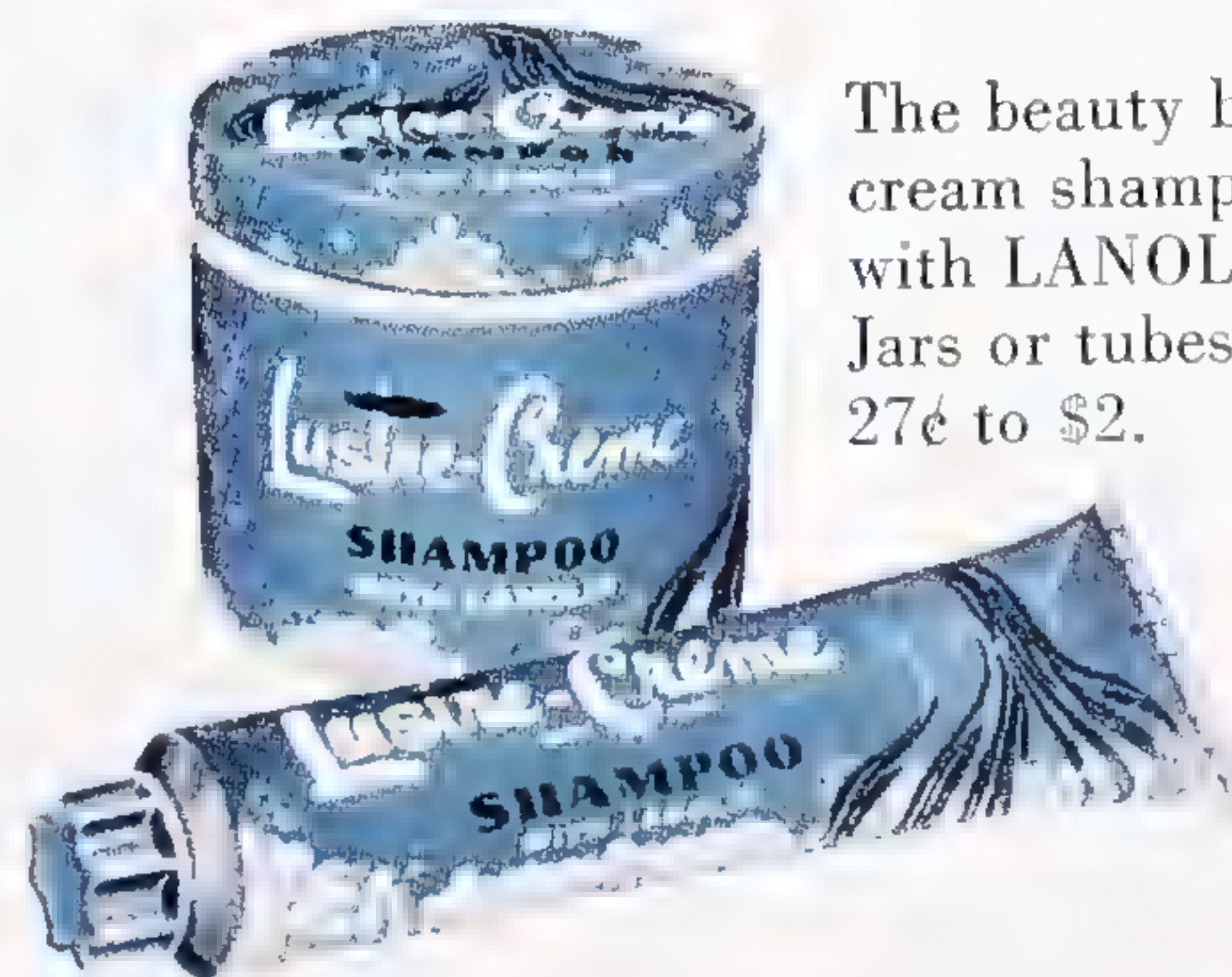
The Most Beautiful Hair in the World is kept at its loveliest . . . with Lustre-Creme Shampoo

When Joan Crawford says, "I use Lustre-Creme Shampoo," you're listening to a girl whose beautiful hair plays a vital part in a fabulous glamour-career.

You, too, like Joan Crawford, will notice a glorious difference in your hair after a Lustre-Creme shampoo. Under the spell of its lanolin-blessed lather, your hair shines, behaves, is eager to curl. Hair dulled by

soap abuse . . . dusty with dandruff, now is fragrantly clean. Hair robbed of its natural sheen now glows with renewed highlights. Lathers lavishly in hardest water . . . needs no special after-rinse.

No other cream shampoo in all the world is as popular as Lustre-Creme. For hair that behaves like the angels and shines like the stars . . . ask for Lustre-Creme Shampoo.



The beauty blend cream shampoo with LANOLIN. Jars or tubes, 27¢ to \$2.

Famous Hollywood Stars use Lustre-Creme Shampoo for Glamorous Hair

New creamy-soft make-up
covers so lightly

Looks so naturally lovely

Feels like your very own skin

Your Pan-Stik* Make-Up is so gossamer-light, so dewy-fresh, it looks and feels like your very own skin. Yet it conceals every imperfection, stays lovely hours longer—with never a trace of “made-up” look. Try Pan-Stik today. See how Max Factor’s exclusive blend of ingredients gives you a new, more alluring, *natural* loveliness.



CINDY GARNER

as she looks when away from
the studio.

Now appearing in

“RED BALL EXPRESS”

a Universal-International
Picture

She uses Max Factor’s Pan-Stik
because it feels so light and free
compared with most make-ups.
And it looks and feels so *natural*.

Dress by Ann Fogarty

So quick!

So convenient! Easy to use as lipstick!

Pan-Stik

by
MAX Factor

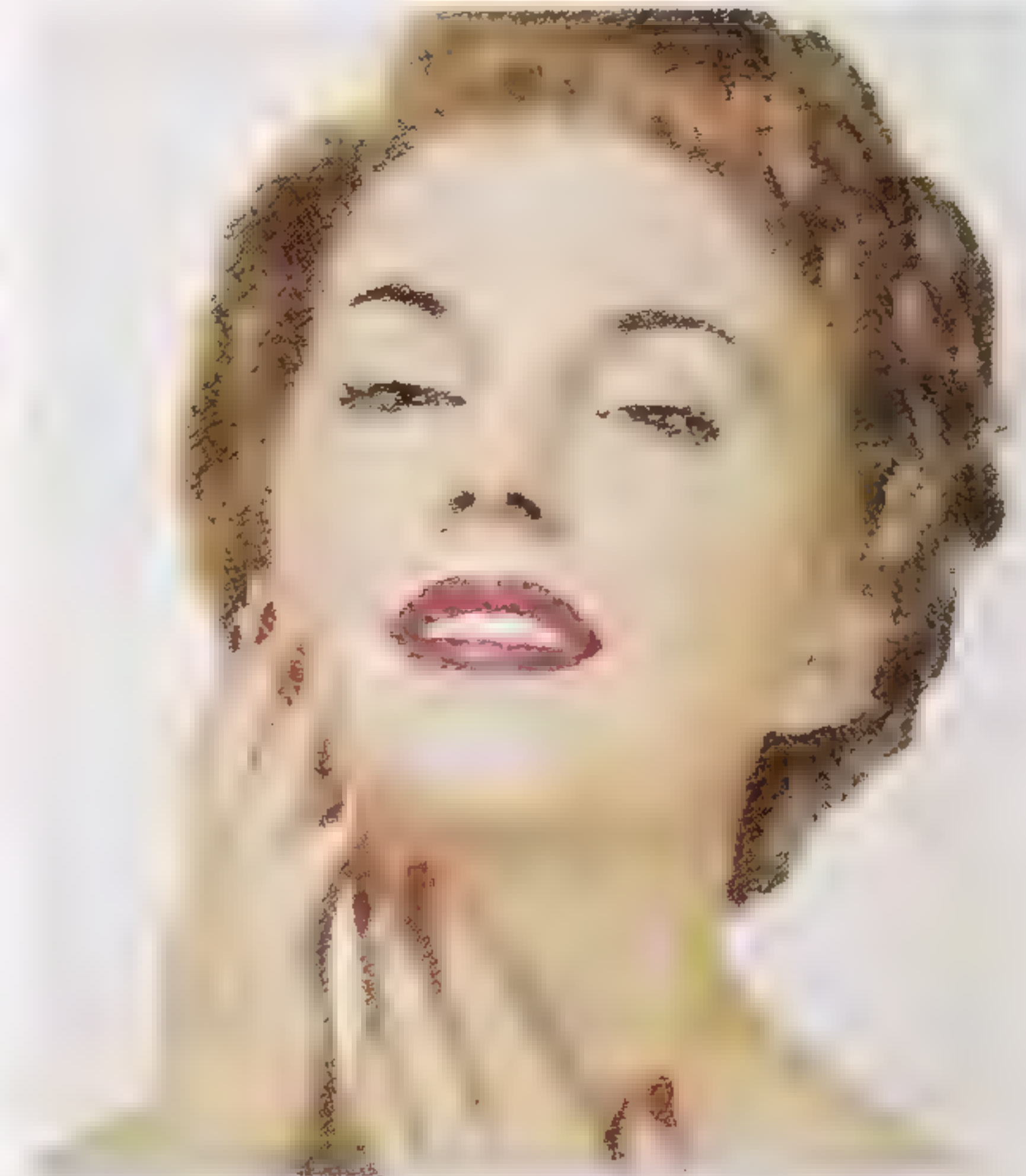
\$1.60 plus tax, in seven enchanting shades.
Delightfully right for suntan season:
Natural Tan, Golden Tan.

Available in Canada at slightly different prices

1 Max Factor’s Pan-Stik is creamy make-up in new convenient stick form. No puff, no sponge, can’t spill or leak into your purse.



2 Swivel up Pan-Stik just like lipstick. Apply light strokes to nose, forehead, chin and cheeks. No messy fingernail deposits, as with ordinary cream make-up. No dripping as with liquid.



3 Now, with fingertips spread Pan-Stik gently over your face. Notice how smoothly it blends, how perfectly it covers. And how fresh and naturally lovely it makes your skin look and feel.

*Pan-Stik (trademark) means Max Factor Hollywood cream-type make-up.

✓✓ Outstanding
 ✓✓ Good ✓ Fair

BRIEF REVIEWS

A—For adults

F—For the whole family

For fuller reviews, see Photoplay
 Shadow Stage for months indicated.
 See page 22 for this month's reviews.

✓ (F) *ABOUT FACE*—Warners, Technicolor: Uninspired musical remake of "Brother Rat" with Gordon MacRae, Eddie Bracken and Dick Wesson as the three cadets who spend their time involved in the usual military school nonsense. With Phyllis Kirk, Aileen Stanley Jr., Virginia Gibson. (June)

✓✓ (F) *BELLES ON THEIR TOES*—20th Century-Fox, Technicolor: The further adventures of the "Cheaper by the Dozen" family with Myrna Loy and her brood of chicks going through humorous and sentimental situations to keep their home intact after the death of Papa. With Jeanne Crain, Jeffrey Hunter, Barbara Bates, Debra Paget, Bob Arthur, Hoagy Carmichael, Edward Arnold. (June)

✓½ (F) *BRIGAND, THE*—Columbia, Technicolor: An old-fashioned swashbuckler with Tony Dexter doubling as a frivolous king and his commoner cousin who subs for him when he's wounded. Jody Lawrance and Gale Robbins supply romance, Anthony Quinn, the villainy. (July)

½✓ (F) *BRONCO BUSTER*—U-I, Technicolor: This tale about a young rider (Scott Brady) who becomes nasty and big-headed with success is almost one continuous rodeo show with a triangle involving Scott, John Lund and Joyce Holden tossed in to give the horses respite. (June)

✓½ (F) *CAPTIVE CITY, THE*—U.A.: A suspenseful drama in which small-town newspaperman John Forsythe is faced with the problem of exposing, at the risk of his life, a gambling syndicate's branch in his community. With Joan Camden. (June)

✓✓ (F) *CARBINE WILLIAMS*—M-G-M: A biographical drama in which James Stewart plays a convicted murderer who, while serving his sentence, invents the U.S. Carbine rifle. With Jean Hagen, Wendell Corey. (July)

✓ (A) *CARRIE*—Paramount: Laurence Olivier gives up his wife, family and honor and sinks to tragic depths for the love of Jennifer Jones, in a haunting picturization of the Theodore Dreiser novel. With Eddie Albert, Miriam Hopkins. (July)

✓½ (F) *CARSON CITY*—Warners, Warnercolor: Another workin'-on-the-railroad fable—this time with Randy Scott overcoming obstacles laid in his path by dastardly Raymond Massey to get the choo-choo going between Virginia City and Carson City. With Lucille Norman. (July)

✓✓ (A) *CLASH BY NIGHT*—RKO: Barbara Stanwyck returns to the small fishing town of her birth, marries simple fisherman Paul Douglas, and becomes romantically involved with ne'er-do-well Robert Ryan, in this intense adult drama. With Marilyn Monroe, Keith Andes. (August)

✓✓½ (F) *DEADLINE U.S.A.*—20th Century-Fox: Newspaper editor Humphrey Bogart struggles to expose the head of a crime syndicate and save his paper from being dissolved. With Kim Hunter, Ethel Barrymore. A walloping drama. (June)

✓½ (F) *DENVER AND RIO GRANDE, THE*—Paramount, Technicolor: Unscrupulous Sterling Hayden and staunch Edmond O'Brien, working for rival companies, fight tooth and nail to get a railroad built on property franchised by both. A routine dime-novel kind of story. With Laura Elliott. (July)

✓½ (F) *DIPLOMATIC COURIER*—20th Century-Fox: Courier Tyrone Power becomes involved in a tug-of-war between Russians and Americans working in Trieste, in this fast-moving modern spy story. With Pat Neal, Hildegard Neff. (July)

✓✓½ (F) *ENCORE*—Paramount: Another trio of Somerset Maugham short stories unrelated in theme—dealing with a lazy playboy (Nigel Patrick), an old maid (Kay Walsh) and a high diver (Glynis Johns)—but all delightful. With Terence Morgan, Roland Culver. (June)

✓ (F) *FIGHTER, THE*—U.A.: Mexican prize-fighter, Richard Conte, slugs his way to victory in the ring in the U.S. to get money for guns for his revolutionary friends across the border. A confusing dramatization of the Jack London story. (July)

✓✓ (F) *FLESH AND FURY*—U-I: Tony Curtis, a deaf-mute fighter, incited by mercenary Jan Sterling to become champ, almost forfeits his career and Mona Freeman when he regains his hearing. An off-beat and absorbing behind-the-scenes fight yarn. (June)

✓✓ (F) *FRANCIS GOES TO WEST POINT*—U-I: That loquacious mule is with us again—this time preventing sabotage in a war plant, winning owner Donald O'Connor a West Point appointment, and himself, a position as mascot. A real riot. With Lori Nelson. (August)

✓½ (F) *GIRL IN WHITE, THE*—M-G-M: June Allyson plays the first woman doctor ever to be attached to a public hospital. Her work as an ambulance surgeon and her fight against bigotry and prejudice make for an interesting biographical drama.

Co-starring Arthur Kennedy, Gary Merrill. (June)

✓ (F) *GLORY ALLEY*—M-G-M: Ralph Meeker, Leslie Caron, Kurt Kasznar are the principals in this confusing drama about a boxing cad who becomes a war hero and later returns to justify his previous behavior to the girl he loves and to her father. With Gilbert Roland. (August)

✓½ (F) *HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY GAL*—U-I, Technicolor: The roaring twenties is the background for this gay romp about a family's reaction to millionaire Charles Coburn's anonymous showers of wealth. With Piper Laurie, Rock Hudson, Gigi Perreau, Lynn Bari, William Reynolds. (August)

✓✓ (F) *HIGH NOON*—U.A.: Gary Cooper, on the morning of his marriage to Grace Kelly, learns a man he sent to jail five years previously is returning to kill him. Unable to obtain help from the townspeople, Gary faces the killer and three henchmen alone in this adult and unbearably suspenseful Western. With Lloyd Bridges, Thomas Mitchell, Katy Jurado. (June)

✓½ (F) *JUST ACROSS THE STREET*—U-I: An amusing little comedy with complications occurring when Ann Sheridan is mistaken for a society girl by plumber John Lund. With Robert Keith, Cecil Kellaway. (August)

✓½ (F) *KANGAROO*—20th Century-Fox, Technicolor: Rogue Peter Lawford pretending to be the long lost son of Finlay Currie, falls in love with Currie's daughter, Maureen O'Hara, and ultimately reforms to bring sweetness and light to this Australian-made boss-opera. (August)

✓½ (F) *LION AND THE HORSE, THE*—Warners, Warnercolor: A beautiful and touching Western concerning Steve Cochran's love for a fiery stallion, climaxed by a fierce battle between the stallion and an escaped rodeo lion. (June)

✓✓½ (F) *LOVELY TO LOOK AT*—M-G-M, Technicolor: A lavish musical remake of the Jerome Kern musical classic "Roberta," in which Red Skelton inherits a dress shop and goes to Paris with pals Gower Champion and Howard Keel. There they meet co-owners Kathryn Grayson and Marge Champion and all unite to get the shop out of hock. With Ann Miller, Zsa Zsa Gabor. (August)

✓✓ (F) *LYDIA BAILEY*—20th Century-Fox, Technicolor: Dale Robertson arrives in Haiti of 1802 to secure Anne Francis' signature on a document and becomes involved in a native uprising and jungle perils as he leads Anne to safety. A fast moving adventure romance. With Charles Korvin, William Marshall. (August)

½✓ (F) *MACAO*—RKO: Robert Mitchum, Jane Russell and William Bendix meet on a ship to Macao and all the shenanigans add up to a merely routine-mystery. With Gloria Grahame. (June)

✓ (F) *MARA MARU*—Warners: An average adventure story with Errol Flynn as a salvage diver who becomes involved in intrigue and murder when he goes after an unusual treasure which went down with his ship during World War II. With Ruth Roman, Richard Webb, Raymond Burr. (June)

✓✓½ (F) *MY SON JOHN*—Paramount: Helen Hayes returns to the screen after a seventeen-year absence in the heartbreaking role of a woman who has to face the realization that her beloved son, Robert Walker, is a traitor to his country. A bold if somewhat talky anti-Communist propaganda piece. (June)

✓✓ (F) *NARROW MARGIN, THE*—RKO: Excellent suspense-filled story of events that take place aboard a crack train as detective Charles McGraw tries safely to escort gangster's widow, Marie Windsor, to a grand jury trial in California. (July)

½✓ (F) *NO ROOM FOR THE GROOM*—U-I: All sorts of nonsensical business prevents Tony Curtis and Piper Laurie from getting together after they marry in this aimless little comedy. (August)

✓✓ (F) *OUTCASTS OF POKER FLAT*—20th Century-Fox: Exciting events occur when, after being driven out of a pioneer town, Anne Baxter, Dale Robertson, Miriam Hopkins seek refuge in a mountain cabin. A harsh drama. With Cameron Mitchell, Craig Hill, Barbara Bates. (July)

✓½ (F) *PARK ROW*—U.A.: The newspaper era of the 1880's is the background for this absorbing behind-the-scenes story, in which Gene Evans plays an idealistic publisher whose innovations in journalism keep him from being ruined by his attractive but hard-hitting rival, Mary Welch. (July)

✓✓½ (F) *PAT AND MIKE*—M-G-M: Professional sports become a laughing matter when promoter Spencer Tracy sets out to make a star athlete of gym teacher Katharine Hepburn. With Aldo Ray and such sport stars as Babe Didrikson, Gussie Moran, Don Budge. (August)

✓ (F) *RED BALL EXPRESS*—U-I: The real story of the work done by the U.S. Transportation Corps

during World War II to keep the supply trucks rolling is lost in quarrels between Jeff Chandler and Alex Nicol and a couple of romances. (June)

✓ (F) *SAN FRANCISCO STORY, THE*—Warners: A routine tale set in 1850 with Joel McCrea as a miner who tries to bring law and order into the corrupt seacoast town despite complications by Yvonne De Carlo and Sidney Blackmer. (June)

✓✓ (F) *SCARAMOUCHE*—M-G-M, Technicolor: Stewart Granger plays an adventurer of pre-French Revolution times, who, motivated by revenge, sets out to kill nobleman Mel Ferrer. Janet Leigh and Eleanor Parker spar for Stewart's affections in this lavish historical romance. (August)

(F) *SCARLET ANGEL*—U-I, Technicolor: Threadbare story laid in post-Civil War era of how scheming Yvonne DeCarlo gives up her plan to fleece a wealthy Nob Hill family in order to win poor but husky Rock Hudson. (August)

✓✓ (F) *SHE'S WORKING HER WAY THROUGH COLLEGE*—Warners, Technicolor: This musical version of "The Male Animal" stars Virginia Mayo as an ex-burlesque queen who goes after some higher education and becomes involved with college musicals, football players and jealous co-eds. Co-starred are Gene Nelson, Ronald Reagan, Pat Wymore, Phyllis Thaxter, Don DeFore. (July)

✓✓✓ (F) *SINGIN' IN THE RAIN*—M-G-M, Technicolor: This super-happy musical pokes fun at the roaring twenties. Gene Kelly and Jean Hagen play a famed silent screen team who try to re-adjust themselves to the new-fangled talkies with hilarious results. Debbie Reynolds is the girl recruited to dub for Jean, and Donald O'Connor is great as Kelly's life-long pal. (June)

✓✓½ (F) *SKIRTS AHOY!*—M-G-M, Technicolor: A rousing musical with nautical trimmings starring Esther Williams, Joan Evans and Vivian Blaine as WAVES who set forth to get their men: Barry Sullivan, Keefe Braesselle, Dean Miller. (July)

✓✓ (F) *STORY OF ROBIN HOOD, THE*—Disney-RKO, Technicolor: The legend of Sherwood Forest comes to life again with more emphasis on history than sword-play and the result is a delightful human adventure. Richard Todd plays the outlaw. With Joan Rice, Elton Hayes. (August)

✓ (F) *TALK ABOUT A STRANGER*—M-G-M: Billy Gray, son of orange ranchers Nancy Davis and George Murphy, almost causes his parents' ruin when, suspecting unfriendly neighbor Kurt Kasznar of killing his dog, he sets out to seek revenge. A minor but unobjectionable drama. (June)

✓½ (F) *THREE FOR BEDROOM C*—Warners, Natural Color: Gloria Swanson, a glamorous Hollywood star, meets and falls for chemistry professor, James Warren, after usurping his train accommodations in this sometimes gay but mostly forced farce. With Janine Perreau. (July)

✓✓½ (F) *WAIT TILL THE SUN SHINES, NELLIE*—20th Century-Fox, Technicolor: Laughter, music and sentiment blend in this story of fifty years in the life of small-town barber David Wayne. With Jean Peters, Helene Stanley, Hugh Marlowe. (July)

✓✓ (F) *WALK EAST ON BEACON*—Columbia: This exciting semi-documentary picture shows the authentic methods used by the FBI to track down Communist plotters bent on stealing a top secret. With George Murphy, Virginia Gilmore. (June)

✓✓ (F) *WHITE CORRIDORS*—U-I: This British-made drama goes behind hospital doors as it chronicles a scientist's attempts to perfect a rare drug. With Googie Withers, James Donald, Godfrey Tearle. (August)

✓✓ (A) *WILD HEART, THE*—Selznick-RKO, Technicolor: Jennifer Jones marries Welsh pastor, Cyril Cusack; leaves him for sadistic David Farrar but eventually returns to her home and doom, in this artistically beautiful but gloomy period piece. With Emond Knight, Sybil Thorndike. (August)

✓✓½ (F) *WINNING TEAM, THE*—Warners: Doris Day and Ronald Reagan help this tale of baseball hero Grover Cleveland Alexander, who rose to fame as a pitcher, fell to bottom and then came back with a bang. With Frank Lovejoy. (July)

✓ (A) *WITHOUT WARNING*—U.A.: Adam Williams, a young gardener, who has a penchant for picking up and stabbing blondes to death, finally gets his due as he's about to slash pretty Meg Randall. Grim film fare. (June)

✓✓ (F) *WORLD IN HIS ARMS, THE*—U-I, Technicolor: An exciting, if somewhat far-fetched adventure story concerning the events that take place when Ann Blyth, a Russian countess, tries to persuade boat captain Gregory Peck to help her flee from San Francisco to Alaska. With Anthony Quinn, Andrea King. (August)

Best Pictures of the Month

The Quiet Man
The Happy Time
We're Not Married
Ivanhoe

Best Performances of the Month

John Wayne, Maureen O'Hara, Victor McLaglen in "The Quiet Man"
Charles Boyer in "The Happy Time"
Ginger Rogers, Fred Allen in "We're Not Married"



John Wayne finds no peace and quiet on the Emerald Isle when he weds fiery Maureen O'Hara in this delightful comedy

THE QUIET MAN

(REPUBLIC—TECHNICOLOR)

✓✓✓
(F)

A DREAM COME TRUE for director John Ford—a story filmed in the land of his ancestors. And what a story! Charming and natural, lovable and laughable, story of romance, of two-fisted brawls, of plain happy Irish. John Wayne plays a Yankee fighter who accidentally kills a man in the ring and, in remorse, retires to his Irish birthplace. In the wink of an eye he falls in love with red-headed, hot-tempered Maureen O'Hara. Her brother, Victor McLaglen, will have no part of this romance. John finally wins Maureen but McLaglen's stubborn cussedness sets up a barrier between John and his bride that is healed only when fists fly between the two men in one of the rarest fight scenes ever. Wonderful is each and every member of the cast, including Barry Fitzgerald, Ward Bond, Mildred Natwick, and Arthur Shields.

Your Reviewer Says: You'll see it again and again.

Program Notes: The Technicolor cameras brought out the beauty of the countryside as the cast went through their paces on the sod of auld Ireland . . . Visitors by the droves poured into the village, Cong, in County Mayo, where the company stopped at the old Ashford Castle Hotel. Galway, Lake Corrib and the stone bridge of Leam were also used in location shots . . . Most crew members were Irish and, with several of the cast, took time off to visit relatives . . . Back in Hollywood, Wayne's four children, Toni, Melinda, Patrick and Michael rode in a jaunting cart for one scene . . . Victor McLaglen's brother, Andrew, was assistant director . . . Victor Young created the score, featuring Irish melodies.

LET PHOTOPLAY BE YOUR GUIDE

shadow



There are hilarious complications in store for Marsha Hunt and Charles Boyer as son Bobby Driscoll approaches manhood

THE HAPPY TIME

(COLUMBIA)

✓✓½
(F)

THE COMING OF AGE of a young boy is the happy time, and around this theme snuggles a story that glows in its own warmth. It's a family saga, really, centered around son Bobby Driscoll, father Charles Boyer (maestro in a small movie house), and mother Marsha Hunt. Then there are uncles Louis Jourdan, wine salesman and devil with the ladies, and Kurt Kasznar, a loafer who lives across the way in henpecked confusion. Kurt's only pleasure in life is drinking wine from a water cooler. And then there's Grandpère, an ancient Don Juan constantly in pursuit of comely matrons. Into this little French Canadian family comes Linda Christian, femme half of a vaudeville team, to work as maid. Instantly Louis woos and pursues, Bobby awakens to love and sex and a whirl of fun begins.

Your Reviewer Says: Have a happy time with this one!

Program Notes: Scenes of Ottawa, Canada, locale of the story, were filmed before the picture began. These provided background shots for the Hollywood cast . . . Charles Boyer, who interrupted his stage tour of "Don Juan In Hell" to accept the role, acted as technical adviser. This French Canadian family, with Boyer as head, were permitted only the wines he knew a middle class French family would drink. Food was served in the French family style and Bobby Driscoll even succumbed to accent lessons from Boyer . . . Marsha Hunt gave up her road tour of "The Cocktail Party" to accept her role . . . Kurt Kasznar, *Uncle Louie*, is the only member of the original Broadway stage play.

✓ Fair ✓✓ Good
✓✓✓ Outstanding

F—For the whole family
A—For adults

For Complete Casts of
Current Pictures See Page 72

For Brief Reviews of
Current Pictures See Page 21

stage

BY
SARA HAMILTON



Liz Taylor's willing to give her life in return for Robert Taylor's love in Scott's beloved classic of knights and palmers

IVANHOE

(M-G-M—TECHNICOLOR)

✓✓½
(F)

THE PAGEANTRY and pomp of knighthood days has been translated to the screen with detailed brilliance. The excellent cast is headed by Robert Taylor as *Ivanhoe*, Elizabeth Taylor as the beautiful Jewess, *Rebecca*, Joan Fontaine as the *Lady Rowena* and George Sanders as *Knight de-Bois Guilbert*. The Sir Walter Scott story centers, of course, around the ransoming of *King Richard the Lion Hearted* from his Austrian captors. In an effort to aid *Richard*, *Ivanhoe*, a Saxon knight in disguise, finds himself among enemy Normans—led by George Sanders, favorite knight of evil *King John*, who illegally withholds the throne from his brother, *Richard*. At a tournament, Sanders glimpses Elizabeth and covets her. But Taylor, whom she has befriended, wages fierce battle with Sanders for her deliverance. His heart, however, still belongs to *Lady Rowena*. Finlay Currie plays Taylor's father, Emlyn Williams, his squire, and Felix Aylmer, Elizabeth's father.

Your Reviewer Says: Romance and thrills for everyone.

Program Notes: The entire film was shot in England . . . Englishmen by the hundreds were recruited for character and bit parts. Robert Taylor and George Sanders had to accustom themselves to the armour worn by the early thirteenth century knights . . . Elizabeth Taylor met her future husband, Michael Wilding, only casually while the film was in production. The romance began later in Hollywood. Robert Taylor returned home to face divorce from Barbara Stanwyck, and George Sanders, to battle with wife Zsa Zsa Gabor.



Victor Moore makes an error and the results are hysterical for Ginger Rogers, Fred Allen and four other all-star couples

WE'RE NOT MARRIED

(20TH CENTURY-FOX)

✓✓½
(F)

THE HILARIOUS RESULTS follow fast when five married (?) couples learn that after several years together, they've been illegally wed by a Gretna Green justice, Victor Moore. The first couple to receive notice through the mail is Ginger Rogers and Fred Allen, a squabbling Mr. and Mrs. radio team. This is by far the funniest sequence, with Ginger and Fred acting up riotously. Marilyn Monroe is about to be crowned "Mrs. America" when apron-wearing husband, David Wayne, gets his announcement. The turnabout switch in the proceedings is a lulu. Paul Douglas, stodgy husband of bored Eve Arden, weaves dreams of sexy intrigue until dreams of cost in dollars and cents bring him back to earth and Eve. Zat charming, scheming, gold digging cutie Zsa Zsa Gabor is about to fleece millionaire husband Louis Calhern when guess what comes through the mails? G.I. Eddie Bracken is headed overseas when he learns that wife Mitzi Gaynor is pregnant and they're not married.

Your Reviewer Says: This you must see.

Program Notes: The press swarmed the Fred Allen set. Fred, making his first movie since the ill-fated "It's In The Bag" proved a field day with his cryptic remarks anent himself and Hollywood . . . Ginger's wardrobe had the studio femmes swooning with envy . . . Every male on the lot made excuses to visit the Marilyn Monroe bathing suit sets. Paul Douglas reported for work a few days after returning from Korea . . . Mitzi Gaynor, after fancy costumes for "I Don't Care" loved her one outfit. (More reviews on page 24)

"Wake up your 'sleeping beauty'!" says Yvonne de Carlo



clean deeper
with Woodbury
Cold Cream

"So many women have natural beauty... and what do they do? They let it sleep under a blanket of stale make-up!" says Yvonne de Carlo. You must get to the bottom of stale make-up and grime. Ordinary cleansing doesn't do it, but Woodbury Cold Cream, with *Penaten*, does!



Penaten works
the magic

Penaten, a marvelous new ingredient in Woodbury Cold Cream, carries the rich cleansing and softening oils deeper into pore openings. Your cleansing tissue will prove how much more dirt you remove. Feel your skin; it's softer!



you'll look
your loveliest

"You'll look fresher, younger," says Yvonne de Carlo, star of "SCARLET ANGEL," a U-I Picture, color by Technicolor. Try Woodbury Cold Cream with *Penaten* on your skin today! 25¢ to 97¢, plus tax.

(Continued from preceding page)

✓✓(A) **Don't Bother to Knock**
(20th Century-Fox)

HOLD YOUR HAT and don't choke on your popcorn, fans, for here's a real thriller. Rather than spoil your rightful fun—did we say "fun"—we'll leave the suspenseful theme unrevealed, but take our word for it, it's a corker. It climbs slowly to the climax that bursts like a sudden shower, leaving one limply horrified. Marilyn Monroe does the best work of her young career as the baby sitter. Richard Widmark artfully gets across his role of an unfeeling skeptic who softens under duress. The lovely nightclub singer, object of Widmark's attentions, is well played by Anne Bancroft. Jim Backus and Lurene Tuttle play the parents of Donna Corcoran, the child left in Marilyn's care.

Your Reviewer Says: *Suspenseful drama!*

Program Notes: From calendar art to heavy dramatic roles seem all in a day's work to Marilyn Monroe, Hollywood's fastest rising star. The cast to a man were intrigued with Marilyn's calls from Joe DiMaggio during the shooting. Indeed Joe's romancing of the blonde beauty had the entire studio titillated... Lurene Tuttle, who was radio mother to Red Skelton's "mean wittle kid," has one of her few dress-up roles... TV actress Anne Bancroft makes her debut as the singer.

✓✓(F) **Where's Charley?**
(Warners, Technicolor)

WELL, if it isn't "Charley's Aunt" again that gay old girl from Brazil where the nuts come from. Seemingly age cannot wither the charms of Auntie played, in this instance, by Ray Bolger replete with bonnet, bloomers and flirtatious curls. Catchy tunes and clever dancing by Bolger inject new life into the ancient yarn of an Oxford student who impersonates his own aunt when the real aunt fails to show up a chaperone. The pretty girls requiring the chaperone—the time is 1890-ish, remember—are Allyn McLerie, who is in love with Ray, and Mary Germaine, who loves Robert Shackleton, Ray's roommate.

Your Reviewer Says: *Family laugh night*

Program Notes: After two years on Broadway in the play, Ray Bolger and cast travel to England to film outdoor shots at Oxford University, scene of the story. The old hall and beautiful campus never before beheld such goings on. Bolger, leaping over shrubbery with petticoats flying, had the staidest professors stitches. Many of the students acted in background shots and loved it. Indoor shooting took place at Elstree Studios near London... Mr. and Mrs. Bolger took off to Paris for a holiday after the film was completed... Prettiest Allyn McLerie, *Amy* in the picture, played the same part in the Broadway production.

✓½ (F) **Jumping Jacks**
(Wallis-Paramount)

DEAN MARTIN AND JERRY LEWIS land in the Paratroopers and jump feet first into the story of sheer corn. Given a really funny story, there's no telling what would happen to audiences who love these zanies in almost anything. And that is what this one turns out to be—almost anything. Briefly... (Continued on page 26)

A black and white illustration of a woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a Jantzen 'postage stamp' garment. The garment is a long-sleeved, high-necked top with a light-colored bra-like section in the center, and a matching skirt or girdle. She is standing on a large, rectangular postage stamp that features a scalloped edge and some faint, illegible text. The background is a plain, light color.

Jantzen invented
"postage stamp"
smallest
figuremaker
known to woman

here's new proof that good things
come in small packages...this
Jantzen "postage stamp", this wonderful
slimming, trimming, smoothing,
soothing job...so tiny that it comes in a
vest-pocket-size package...so tiny that
you can hide it in your fist. Jantzen
invented it...knits it of very special
Lastex-powered nylon yarn with wonderful
feel and wonderful stretch...making it
the world's best-fitting, best-functioning
panty-girdle or girdle 3.95...at most stores.

for a lovelier lift, for "forever uplift"
...try a Jantzen bra 1.75 to 5.00.

Jantzen® 
perfectly marvelous figuremakers

WHY *Suave* OUTSELLS ALL WOMEN'S HAIRDRESSINGS



"...Makes my hair obey perfectly...yet leaves it beautifully soft."

LIQUID 50¢—\$1

"Conditions...contains miracle Curtisol! Ends my dry hair worries, split ends, brittleness."



"Suave is lighter, more penetrating. Never leaves oily after-film."

"Nothing else sparkles my hair like Suave."

"Gives me easy-do hair instantly, even after shampoo. Prevents frizziness after permanents."

"It's the hairdressing beauty experts recommend. Buy it! Millions do! At beauty salons, cosmetic and drug counters."



created by *Helene Curtis* foremost name in hair beauty

(Continued from page 24)

the tale asks us to believe that paratrooper Dean hijacks Jerry, a civilian, into joining their camp show for just one night. The object is to make the General enjoy himself to the point of continuing the shows. It works too well. The shows go on and Jerry can't get out. His dim-witted attempts to emulate his fellow paratroopers only endear him to the hardboiled sergeant and Jerry emerges a civilian corporal. It's nonsense, of course, but audiences giggle. Mona Freeman plays the girl.

Your Reviewer Says: Relaxing, with laughs.

Program Notes: It would happen. In a mock parachute jump Jerry almost strangled himself and couldn't speak for an hour. A relief to one and all . . . The lads actually made a 264-foot leap from a training tower to qualify for the certificates conferred upon them by Major General John Church. They used one chute for the leap, with Jerry explaining that if one died the other would only starve to death, anyway . . . All location scenes were made at Fort Benning, Georgia . . . Members of the 508th Airborne Infantry Regiment appear with the comics, making jumps that literally dot the sky with men.

✓½ (F) **Washington Story**
(M-G-M)

VAN JOHNSON is a Congressman who is pursued all over Washington by a double-dealing newspaper woman, Patricia Neal. Johnson is conscientious, square-dealing, honest. Patricia ain't. From there you can write your own story and perhaps an even better one than this. However, of more interest than the story is the locale—the capital of the nation. Scenes within the Senate chambers, the Pentagon, the House subway, sub-committees in action, lobbyists and the endless, tiring work of our legislators, hold vital interest. The romantic part of the story has Van reluctantly submitting to Miss Neal's trailing his footsteps to gather material for a laudatory article. Or so Van is led to believe. But Pat hopes to prove Van is as vulnerable as other bribe-taking politicians. But love and honesty win at the end.

Your Reviewer Says: At least it's timely.

Program Notes: Writer-director Robert Pirrosh made three trips to Washington to talk with Congressmen, Senators, newspapermen, etc., before writing his outline. The story completed, the cast moved in for some intense shooting within the capital. Unprecedented government permission to take cameras and equipment into sections of Capitol Hill never before photographed for movies was made possible by scheduling filming during Congress' winter recess . . . Washington street scenes drew the usual throng of onlookers with both Van and Pat besieged.

✓✓(F) **Island Rescue**
(Rank, U-I)

THAT CERTAIN DROLLERY that abounds in so many British films spills all over the screen in this diverting story of *Venus*, a pregnant cow. The cow, royally pedigreed and a triumph of breeding, resides on the British-owned isle of Amorel, which was taken over by the Germans during World War II. Major David Niven is ordered by the War Office to rescue *Venus* before the

Germans discover her royal presence. With the aid of Glynis Johns, former resident of the island, David and his crew set out to do the job. The results are a happy blend of humor and suspense that, in this case, proves very satisfying. A camouflaged cow, whose paint comes off and the sudden birth of *Venus'* calf complicate the rescue. George Coulouris and Barry Jones are excellent.

Your Reviewer Says: Wonderful nonsense.

Program Notes: Glynis Johns worked in both "Island Rescue" and "Encore" at the same time. One day she wore beads and bangles for the episode of "Gigolo and Gigolette" in "Encore" and the next, the uniform of an A.T.S. private in "Island Rescue" . . . In the first two weeks of shooting at Pine-wood Studios, the unit shot seventeen different scenes. The outdoor scenes were filmed against a rugged English seaside . . . In several scenes Niven wore the same tartan plaid he wore in the Highland Light Infantry during World War II. On Niven the kilts are becoming.

✓½ (F) **Sally and Saint Anne**
(U-I)

AN AMBLING, rambling, loose-jointed story of an Irish family who becomes embroiled in a feud with politico John McIntire. The story's weakness lies in the fact that it abruptly detours from its main theme—Ann Blyth's faith in Saint Anne—to the family wrangling angle. However, the jocular shenanigans compensate for story faults and if one doesn't mind his movies spread from here and gone, here's his dish. It begins with Ann, as a school girl, receiving miraculous answers from prayers directed to Saint Anne. As she matures, the neighborhood comes to Ann in droves for divine assistance. The old McIntire bobs up with his threats, and a new beau comes along for Ann in handsome Palmer Lee—and Saint Anne seems a bit neglected. Edmund Gwenn is the fraudulent, lovable grandfather and Frances Bavier and Otto Hulett are Ann's parents.

Your Reviewer Says: Slow but likable.

Production Notes: It was celebration time on the set for Edmund Gwenn who observed his sixtieth year as an actor, his thirtieth year in this country and his twentieth year in Hollywood . . . Palmer Lee, ex-iceman, who plays his first big role, was signed pronto to a contract by Universal-International . . . Ann, who has the trimmest figure in Hollywood, lost ten precious pounds in the jitter-bug scene and running up and down stairs to grandpa Gwenn's room . . . The ten room movable house used for the house-moving scene, was constructed by Universal's special effects department.

✓(F) **The Duel At Silver Creek**
(U-I, Technicolor)

A FAIR LITTLE WESTERN with plenty of giddy-up and a lot of fancy shootin'. The story centers around a band of murdering claim-jumpers led by Gerald Mohr and pursued by Marshal Stephen McNally. When a bullet wound hampers Steve's fast draw, quick-fingered Audie Murphy, whose father was a victim of the jumpers, becomes his deputy and faithful watchdog.
(Continued on page 97)



1 TAKE A GOOD LOOK. This fragrant liquid-saturated pad is called the 5-Day Deodorant Pad and it is fast revolutionizing America's deodorant habits.

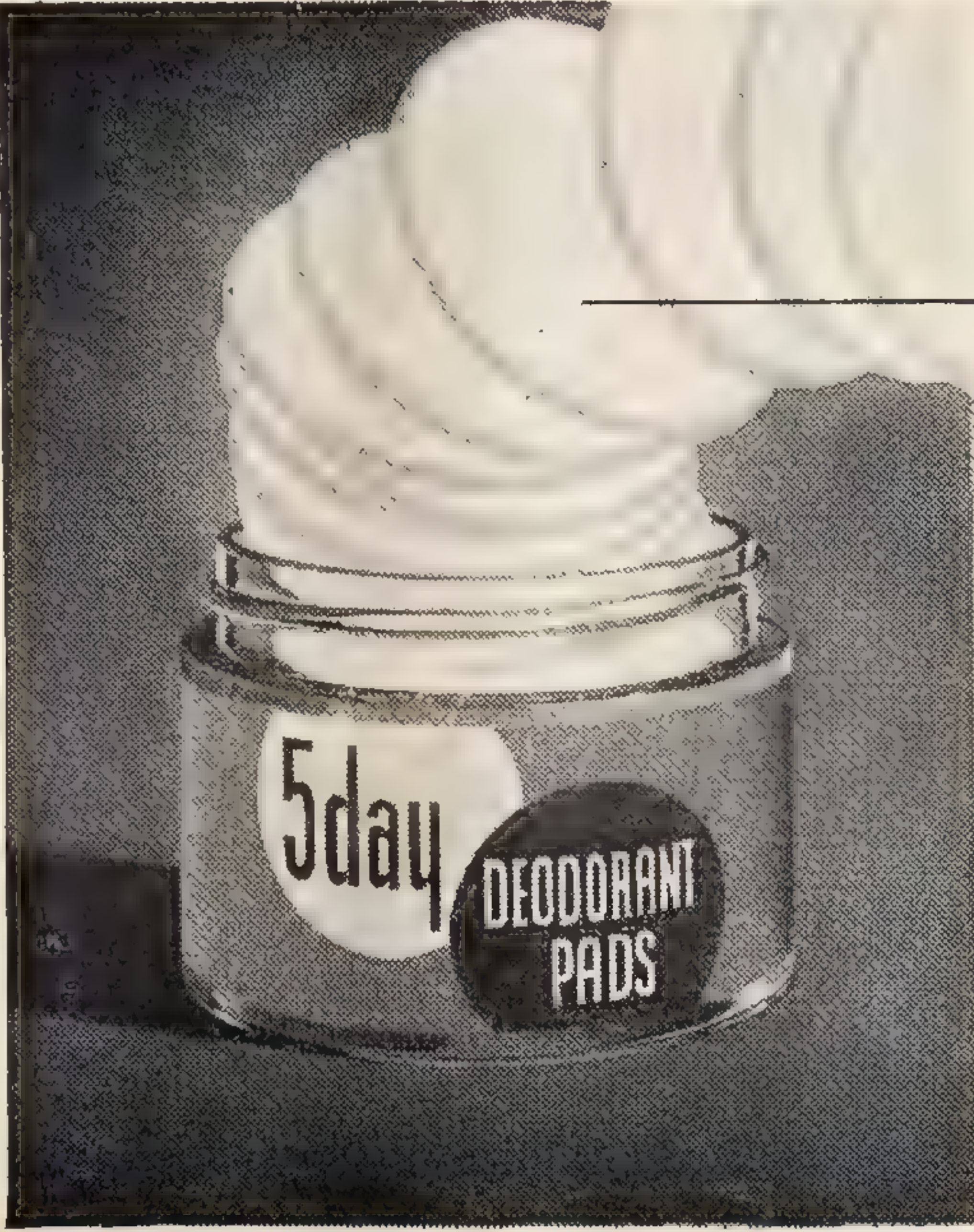


2 YOU WIPE UNDERARM, then throw pad away. Liquid in pad applies itself as no cream or spray can. No trickle! No sticky feeling or messy fingers.

EASIEST WAY EVER CREATED
TO STOP UNDERARM
PERSPIRATION AND ODOR!
And... 8 times more effective!

Once in a blue moon something comes along that is so much better than anything yet invented for the purpose that it sweeps the nation overnight.
Like home permanents . . . shift-free driving . . . soapless detergents. And . . .
Like 5-Day Deodorant Pads. Actually 8 times more effective in destroying odor-forming bacteria than the average of leading brands tested.
Women are literally raving about this new way of checking perspiration and odor. And they're deserting their old deodorants in droves.

An overwhelming percentage of women—and men too—who try 5-Day come back for more. Your cosmetician and druggist will tell you they've never seen anything quite like this happen before.
We've made it very easy for you to try this new wonder-deodorant. We'll give you a month's supply absolutely free! That's how sure we are that you, too, will say . . . "At last! . . . this is what I've been waiting for!" Just send the coupon below.
5-Day Deodorant Pads are available at all drug and cosmetic counters.



5-day
deodorant pads

Please, madame, try 5-Day Pads at our expense! We want to send you a month's supply . . . **FREE**

5-DAY LABORATORIES, Box #1001
DEPT. Ph-9, NEW YORK 1, NEW YORK
Enclosed find 10¢ to help cover cost of postage and handling.

NAME
ADDRESS
CITY ZONE STATE

OFFER EXPIRES IN 60 DAYS

Save on cosmetic taxes! Instead of usual 20% tax on other deodorants, pay only . . 2¢ on 25¢ size . . 4¢ on 59¢ size . . 5¢ on \$1.00 size

"I do what
I love and
I love what
I do!"

She's Back!

COLUMBIA
PICTURES
presents

RITA
HAYWORTH
GLENN
FORD

SHARING THAT "GILDA"
KIND OF LOVE AGAIN

in **Affair**
in **Trinidad**

with Alexander Scourby • Valerie Bettis • Torin Thatcher
Screen Play by OSCAR SAUL and JAMES GUNN • Produced and Directed
by VINCENT SHERMAN • A BECKWORTH CORPORATION PRODUCTION



photoplay plus...

There've been some changes made!

A happy leafing-through of this issue of Photoplay will quickly show that we're bigger and better and more colorful than ever before!

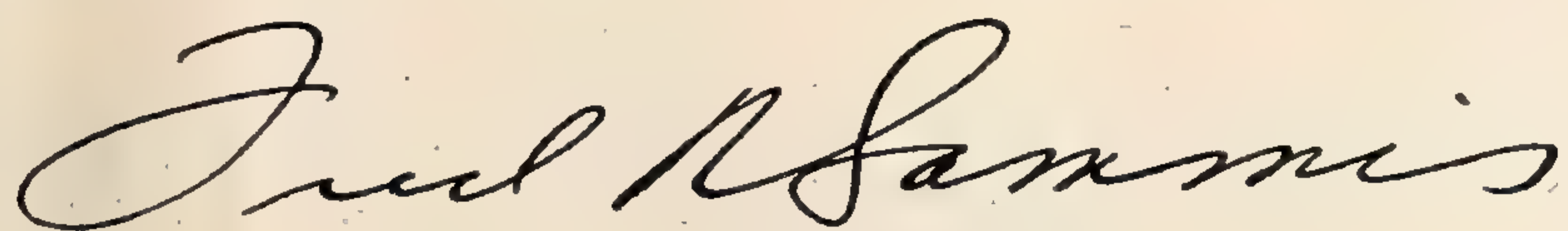
We're different because we listened when you—the readers—spoke.

The suggestions you sent us showed the way to improvement. In a sense, in your letters, you became the artists, the typesetters, the editors.

Note "Inside Stuff." You wanted more of Cal York's intimate news of Hollywood. This month, you have it. And—most important—for the first time with the photos in full color! It means news with a third dimension only candid color can effect.

That's just the beginning. The entire magazine's been streamlined. A new art director, Ron Taylor, is bringing youth and vitality to presentation. A new Hollywood editor, Sylvia Wallace, is making sure the best, the latest in photos and stories reaches you first. A new editor, Tony Gray, is listening to your expressed wishes to make sure Photoplay continues to keep up to the pace of your changing interests.

The new Photoplay—as always—is your Photoplay.
If you like it, our job is well done.



EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Katie Grayson at
last speaks her mind . . .
Gordon MacRae's face
is red . . . Meddlers can't
keep Lana from laughing
with Fernando Lamas



Fink

A trim, happy Mario Lanza reports for new film, "Because You're Mine." Mario and M-G-M are back on best of terms

INSIDE

STUFF

Cal York's Gossip
of Hollywood

Inside Hollywood: Despite those rumors, her M-G-M bosses insist that Elizabeth Taylor's heart palpitation is the kind that comes from the happiness she's found as Mrs. Michael Wilding . . . Although he's practically a newcomer, Robert Wagner's fan mail is so sensational that he's going to be starred in remakes of the pictures that cascaded Tyrone Power to fame and fortune . . . He made the picture fourteen years ago, but wherever the William Holdens went in Europe, people pointed and called out—"Golden Boy!" . . . Arthur B. Goode and his American Art Galleries auctioned off the personal possessions of Lady Sylvia Ashley. So help us—one curious customer who bought a chair loudly exclaimed: "I'm going to put this in my living room and pin a sign on it that says— Clark Gable sat here!"

Sally Forrest sits next to Award winner, Karl Malden, at a dinner at Romanoff's. Sally hopes to cop an Oscar of her own someday

Fink





Apger

Fan letters to June Allyson receive careful attention. Rumors persist that June may give up her career



Hubbell

Kathryn Grayson's daughter, Patty Kate, pays a visit to M-G-M. Kathryn, who has been avoiding romance, now has her name linked column-wise with various swains

Wrong Number: "This is Jimmy Cagney talking," said the voice over the phone. "I heard your radio show tonight and your singing was just great." Now ever since Gordon MacRae worked with Jimmy in "The West Point Story," he practically idolizes the star. Thinking it was his pal Bill Orr pulling another rib, Gordy cracked, "I'm glad you liked my voice but yours sounds like the lousiest imitation of Cagney's I've ever heard." Guess whose face was real red when he discovered he *was* talking to the one and only! . . . "Please give your name and commence the conversation," kidded Jeff Chandler. He was in Ray Jones' portrait gallery at U-I and just happened to be sitting next to the phone when it rang. "This," said the voice at the other end, "is Miss Barrymore!" Big Jeff felt about the size of a small

midget. He'll probably shrink up to nothing when he learns he was talking to Diana—not Ethel!

Truth and Consequences: Cal is convulsed over the Kathryn Grayson situation. For eleven and a half years she's worked only for M-G-M, who surrounded her with protective walls. You see, La Grayson says what she thinks. Honesty is her best policy, but sometimes she treads on sensitive tootsies! Well, now that she's on loanout to Warner Brothers for "The Desert Song," she's having a ball. Katie loves the studio and loves talking to the press without a soft pedal pusher acting as referee. For example, to us she said: "I haven't dated since my divorce from Johnny Johnston because I fall in love (Continued on following page)

Enroute to their Ojai ranch from a hunting trip, Lita and Rory Calhoun stop off in Hollywood to dine at the town's new nightspot, Crescendo

Fink



Zsa Zsa Gabor is Ronald Colman's pretty neighbor at the Romanoff dinner. Zsa Zsa vows that she still loves George Sanders

Fink



INSIDE STUFF



Back from Colorado, where Janet Leigh worked on M-G-M's "The Naked Spur" and Tony Curtis fished, the dream-team celebrate at the Interlude Room

That blonde with Frank Sinatra at the Cocanut Grove is too his wife! But Ava Gardner says she regrets her sudden whim. Is dyeing to be natural again



Humphrey Bogart and Lauren Bacall had that pleased look of infatigation when Photoplay's photog caught them at Romanoff's one night shortly before their second child was due

(continued from preceding page) too easily. I'm a two-time loser who's always a bride—never a bridesmaid! Speaking of Johnny, we're still very friendly. Whenever he has a joke to tell he calls me long distance—and reverses the charges!" Yes, she's certainly candid and colorful!

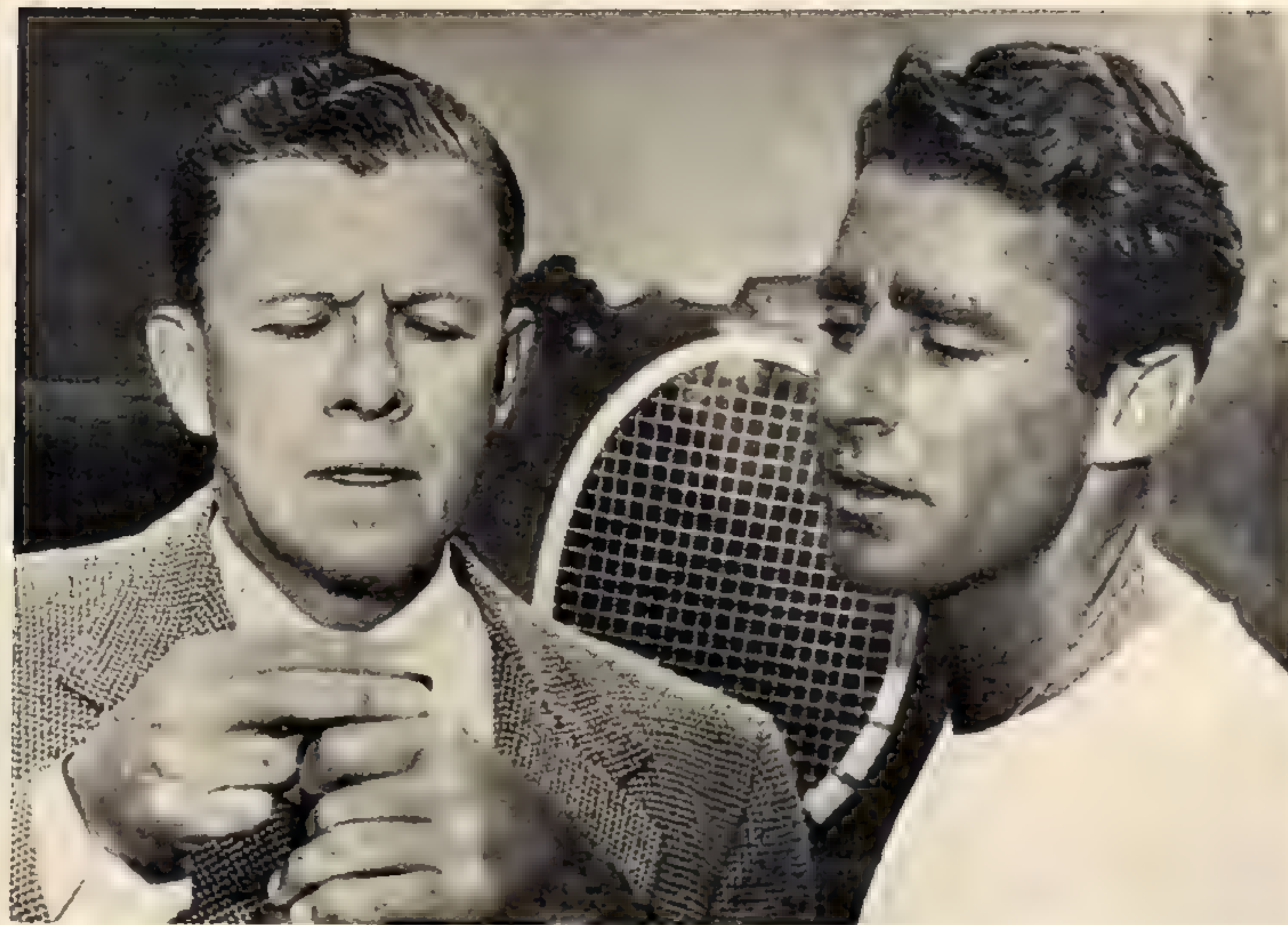
Nosey News: Give a lady time on her hands and what does she do? If she's Ava Gardner she becomes a blonde. P.S. Frankie likes the old way best! . . . While she was on suspension Shelley Winters learned how to work that camera Vittorio Gassman bought her in Europe. According to Shel, Photoplay's Hymie Fink had better look to his laurels! . . . They're looking for someone to replace Lita Baron in her dancing act, which should end those denials that the Rory Calhouns are expecting . . . Hollywood wonders if there is a special reason why Hedy Lamarr prefers patronizing a certain male hairdresser in a certain Beverly Hills hotel . . .

"Just good friends," say Piper Laurie and Producer Leonard Goldstein. They deny romance rumors (see "Piper Calls the Tune," page 50) but date regularly. Here, dining at Ciro's





What's what with Rocky and Gary Cooper? Who knows? They were together again at the farewell party for the Bennys before Jack left on his British PA stint



"What a swell racket this is!" That's the verdict reached by George Murphy and Peter Lawford who were on hand to help boost the take at the children's benefit in the Racquet Club

In Case You Care: Fans write in to Esther Williams and John Agar asking if they are related, on account of because they think these two look alike . . . Loretta Young always wears bands on her teeth except when she steps before the camera. On her they add to her beauty . . . Richard Greene is doing better than Kirk Douglas, by dating Rita Hayworth, Mrs. Gary Cooper and Barbara Stanwyck all within forty-eight hours . . . Joan Crawford and Jane Wyman send a good luck bottle of champagne to each other the first day of starting a new picture . . . When Dorothy Malone reported for a Martin and Lewis picture, her boy friend, Scott Brady, queried: "What have Dean and Jerry got that I haven't got?" Dotty answered: "A television set!"

Tip to Tourists: Sunday afternoon at the Hollywood Brown Derby is the time to see movie stars. They drop in between radio rehearsals. (Continued on following page)

Betty Grable and Harry James have an extra-happy glow in their eyes since the ending of Betty's year-long estrangement from Twentieth



Rhonda Fleming (right) is still kicking herself for ixnaying the role in "Caribbean" that is reaping rave notices for Arlene Dahl (left)



John Agar's been doing just fine since his marriage to model Loretta Coombs. You can see him in Republic's "Woman of the Wilderness"

For more Inside Stuff pictures turn the page

INSIDE

STUFF

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

People, Places, Things: Leslie Caron was more nervous than when she married him, the night meat-packing heir Georgie Hormel and his trio opened at the Cafe Gala. She not only carried a rabbit's foot, she ordered B'rer-Rabbit stew for dinner, too! . . . First annual Archbishop's dinner honoring Auxiliary Bishop Fulton J. Sheen (it cost \$125 per plate) again proved the great heart of Hollywood. Fabulous funds went to St. John's Hospital of Santa Monica . . . According to Corinne Calvet, women who don't wear girdles are much more popular with men. The French femme fatale may have a point. Then again—she may be stretching it.

Laughing Lady: There's nothing wrong with Hollywood that a few dozen stars with Lana Turner's sense of humor couldn't cure! Someone who likes to start trouble started the rumor that Miss T was teed-off because Fernando Lamas supposedly stole all their scenes in "The Merry Widow." When she heard about it, Lana had a special set of production stills made up for her South American boy friend. On each still, she had her own face superimposed on *his* body! Fernando? He thinks *thees* very funny!

Down Romance Lane: It's a lady's privilege to change her mind and the lady who changed hers is Janice (no time for dating) Rule. The gentleman whose obvious attraction changed it? Richard Anderson! . . . Manpower shortage in Hollywood? Not for Debbie Reynolds, who had studio breakfast with Carleton Carpenter, lunch in the Beverly Hills Brown Derby with Craig Hill, a five o'clock hamburger with Bob Arthur and dinner with Robert Wagner at eight! . . . Hugh O'Brian believes in extending the good neighbor policy—when the good neighbor happens to be blonde and beautiful import, Anita Ekberg who is "Miss Sweden" of 1951. With her limited English she calls him "Hug-y—which is exactly the way Anita makes Hugh feel!

Baby Talk: Their friends are really ribbing Mrs. Ronald Reagan! You see, when Nancy Davis asked for her release from M-G-M, it was mainly because she was tired of playing so many pregnant women roles. "When I went out in public," she muses "people used to cast sly glances in my direction—almost as if they expected me to look pregnant off the screen too!" Well, Nancy didn't even get a chance to play a non-pregnant role. In real life she and Ronnie are expecting their first baby in December and she thinks it's the greatest "casting" of her career. (Continued on page 103)



Maupin

Corinne Calvet, Charmaine in remake of "What Price Glory" takes on chore of bootblack for co-stars Dan Dailey and James Cagney

Cyd Charisse tucked Tony, Jr., into bed before stepping out to Romanoff's for the evening. Cyd will star in "Sombrero" with Shelley's Vittorio

Fink





Arthur Evans

Burt Lancaster and leading lady, Eva Bartok, take time off for sight-seeing on the island of Ischia during filming of "The Crimson Pirate"



Fink

The Ronald Reagans (Nancy Davis) have announced an expected visit from the stork. Here, they wait for a table at Chasen's

Jane Wyman drew movie magnate Joseph Schenck as dinner partner at the St. John's Hospital benefit, held at the Ambassador

Fink

Guests at the St. John's Hospital benefit include Ty Power and Linda Christian, both pleased at Linda's role in "The Happy Time"

Fink



The curtain lifts—on the dramatic events that brought Tommy Kavanagh



into Jane's heart and life



"I want my babies to have a better life than I had," says Tommy's mother Anna, above with other children, Teresa, Michael

JANE RUSSELL'S FIGHT FOR HER BRITISH TOMMY

● WHEN JANE RUSSELL disembarked last November from an overseas plane, she had with her, you will remember, a baby boy. He was Tommy, fifteen months old, blond, blue-eyed, and as Jane's mother described him, "a bit of heaven."

That she was going to adopt Tommy, Jane emphatically denied.

"There is a child in Frankfort, Germany, whom I am interested in adopting through the proper channels," she said, "after I talk it over with my husband.

"I have tried for months to adopt another child in the United States without success . . .

"Tommy's mother," she concluded, refusing to mention the baby's family name, "begged me to bring her child to America, to see if I could not interest some of my friends in taking him for their own so he could have a good life."

Whereupon Jane boarded another plane for California and Tommy disappeared from public view, disappeared into the vastness of the Russell-Waterfield home in the San Fernando Valley, a redwood house high on a hill, reached by a driveway so almost perpendicular that many visitors (*Continued on page 88*)

BY ELSA MAXWELL

HOLLYWOOD'S

• *Jean Peters* stepped out of her studio rags and college boys in uniform took a second look. Jean's in "Lure of the Wilderness"

Powolny



Six

• *Virginia Mayo* followed through on a G.I. gripe and solved a marriage problem. Ginny's in "The Iron Mistress"

TOP PINUPS

TOP PINUP GIRLS of Hollywood currently are Esther Williams, Mitzi Gaynor, Virginia Mayo, Marilyn Monroe, Jean Peters, Debbie Reynolds, Jane Russell, Janet Leigh, Rita Hayworth and Vera-Ellen. These are the stars who get hundreds, thousands, of pinup requests every week.

*Meet the girls
who've earned their DSO
(Distinguished Siren
Order) as the
ladies whose lines add
up to more than
just a beautiful figure*

BY RUTH WATERBURY



Shugrue

• *Esther Williams* as a pinup, became an international incident when her picture disappeared from a certain destroyer! Esther appears next in "One Piece Bathing Suit"



Smith and Fink

• *Mitzi Gaynor* is wondering how she'll ever live up to all those titles the boys are giving her! Mitzi is in "Bloodhounds of Broadway"

Turn the page for more pinups

HOLLYWOOD'S TOP PINUPS

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

The Los Angeles General Post Office is the place to prove which pinup dolls rank first with the lads in uniform.

Long before the fan letters get sorted out for the branches in Hollywood, Beverly Hills or other luxury locales in the (Continued on page 90)



Janet Leigh and a Chicago store are wondering how a Japanese girl made out with her G.I. date—in a swimsuit “just like Janet’s.”

The pinup is in “The Naked Spur”



Vera-Ellen was bewildered by a battalion’s request for miniature pinups until she learned where they were headed! She’s in “I Love Melvin”

Jane Russell gave three boys on leave an unexpected welcome to Hollywood and a new slant on pinup girls. Jane’s next is “Montana Belle”





Debbie Reynolds has her picture on a tank, but the one she values most is the bullet-ridden pinup that saved an airman's life. Debbie's in "I Love Melvin"

Rita Hayworth didn't learn about a young German's devotion until that five-year-old letter caught up with her. Rita's in "Affair in Trinidad"



Marilyn Monroe comes under the heading of "big business" at the post office, where her mail has to be delivered in packages of three hundred letters! Marilyn appears next in "Don't Bother to Knock"



Shirley signed her Fox contract in 1934. Became a star after singing bit in "Stand Up and Cheer"

Shirley Temple

WON'T COME BACK!

"This is the life
I love." With these
words the door closes
on the past of
housewife Shirley T. Black

BY HEDDA HOPPER

● THERE'S NO Shirley Temple any more. In Bethesda, Maryland, just outside of Washington, D. C., there's a Shirley T. Black, the wife of Lieutenant Commander Charles A. Black.

But this summer, when Mrs. Black was lying ill in the Bethesda Naval Hospital after the birth of her baby son, Charles, Jr., it was Shirley Temple for whose fate the world trembled. Photoplay was swamped with telephone calls anxious about the condition of the young mother who lives on in the nation's heart as the curly-

haired irresistible little child she herself was not too many years ago. Yet, when the personal letter of reassurance as to the state of her health came into Photoplay's offices, it came from Mrs. Black.

However, Shirley T. Black doesn't look remotely like Shirley Temple. Not many days before Shirley gave birth to Charles, Jr., six high school girls presented themselves at the Blacks' front door, assigned to do a story about Shirley Temple for their school paper. They looked at Shirley Black askance (*Continued on page 93*)



Linda Sue has grown up to the dress her mother wore when she sang "Baby Take a Bow" in one of her first hits



A radiant Shirley returned from Hawaiian vacation with Linda Sue. It was in Honolulu that she met Charles Black and fell in love with him. When they married in 1950, she gladly gave up her career



The Charles Blacks pose with Dr. Luis Francisco Thomen at a Washington party. Shirley is now on the road to recovery after the recent birth of a son, Charles, Jr.

Ellison



John Barrymore
looked around. The
kids there were
really sharp. Then he
saw Pier. And knew
she was the only girl
in the world for him

ZING WENT

THE STRINGS OF HIS HEART

BY
WYNN ROBERTS

● IT WAS LATE in the summer of 1951. A party was in progress, a Hollywood party for Hollywood teenagers.

Since it was only for the sake of sweet publicity, the handsome, slim fellow of eighteen, who entered the room when the joint was really jumping, shouldn't have been self-conscious and shy. Not only was he a boy who knew how to beat out boogie with the best of them, but by inheritance he came from a long line of flamboyant people on both sides of his family.

But that inheritance, which had given him temperament and intelligence as well as his striking looks, was exactly what always bothered him socially. His name—John Barrymore, Jr.

John Barrymore, Jr., son of the mighty John and Dolores Costello Barrymore. Nephew of the almost as mighty Lionel and the definitely formidable Ethel. Grandson of Maurice Costello, on his mother's side—Maurice, the first of the great movie idols—and on his father's side, grandson, too, of Georgie Drew Barrymore, an idol of Broadway before movies ever were thought of. And before them, grandnephew of the terrific John Drew—and so on and on, back through the generations of theatrical history.

It is a glamorous inheritance, yet a burdensome one, when you're eighteen and just starting out for Hollywood peanuts, and being starred in your first picture.

Johnny looked quickly around the room. Exactly as he had anticipated, the other kids there were really sharp—a wonder kid like beautiful Joan Evans, a smooth kid like Carleton Carpenter, a cute kid (Continued on page 95)



"When I'm around Anna (Pier's real name), I'm like butter at 900 degrees. She looks at me and I melt!" confesses love-struck Johnny

Date without a chaperone was an event for John Barrymore, Jr., and Pier Angeli at the Racquet Club Children's Benefit

I WOULDN'T BE SINGLE AGAIN!

by
Mario Lanza

● WITHOUT BETTY, where would I be? I shudder at the answer.

We are enjoying our eighth year of marriage now because she felt exactly the same about love as I did. It is the most important thing in the world. We never viewed it as a game. To me love means marriage and a lasting union of two sweethearts who continually grow more devoted. A flirtation in which the other person is humbled, or an infatuation that ignores all reason, never should be confused with the real thing.

All the partying and so-called pleasure and popularity you get from tearing around with a cynical crowd never fooled Betty or me. Neither of us wanted to rush after the illusion of love, and said so.

I wasn't worried about never falling in love, I didn't think much about it—until I met Betty. She wasn't interested in any of the boys she was dating. Neither of us could have fallen in love with someone we didn't respect as well as we respected our own conception of marriage.

We met when Betty was twenty-two and I was twenty-three. If a script writer were presenting this, he would have had me sing my head off to win her. Do you know that I didn't? Much as music has done for me, I am glad that Betty and I didn't rely on it. We didn't depend on any props. We still don't because it is one another, the actual Betty and Mario, that is enough for us. When eventually I did sing to Betty she said it was the added surprise she never expected in love. I didn't burst into song when first we met because I wanted her to love me if I couldn't sing a note. I certainly had no money with which to impress her, only the pay of an enlisted man in the Army. The War made my future as vague (Continued on page 74)



Mario and Betty Lanza call theirs a 100 per cent marriage, and let the world know how good it is by holding hands in public

Daughters Elisa and Colleen turn up to help celebrate Mario's birthday between takes on M-G-M "Because You're Mine" set

Mario looks back to the day



he said "I do"—and is he glad he did!



IT'S A BIG, WIDE



Doris, above with her young son Terry and their dog Smudgie, found the secret of real happiness in her marriage to Marty Melcher—her new Warner picture is "April in Paris"

THE tour of Warners' Burbank Studio was over, and the visitor left the sound stage with his host. His grin might have stretched the miles to Culver City, if his ears hadn't been in the way. "Beautiful afternoon," he said, as the smog swirled down around him.

The studio representative smiled. "You're still under the influence of Doris Day. I can tell."

"There's something about her that gets you," the guest admitted. "Maybe it's her smile that makes you feel good. That girl's so happy, it's downright contagious!"

Doris is happy these days. She knows it. She is willing and eager to talk about it. She wants to share it because she's grateful. She knows, too well, the feeling of unhappiness.

When Doris came to Warners as a comparatively unknown singer a few years ago, she was facing the fact that her unsuccessful marriage was breaking up. Even with the great new opportunities unfolding for her in her work, she was wretched. Doris wanted a good marriage more than anything else in the world.

It could follow from this that her new happiness flows from her recent marriage to Marty Melcher, but that wasn't exactly the order of things. "I could never have found Marty," she will tell you. "No girl as mixed up as I was can ever find the right guy without first making some fundamental re-evaluations of herself, or life itself."

Although Doris had known Marty for years—he had been her business manager and good friend—their friendship blossomed into love only after she began growing up. First she had to learn that it was silly to strike out belligerently against a "hostile" world—that you had only to sit back and take it easy and be *grateful* and that same world suddenly was peaceful and serene.

Marty put it to her straight one night when they were driving through town, watching the faces in passing cars—the frantic, worried, rushing-somewhere faces. "Good Lord," he said, and not irreverently, "if they'd (Continued on page 104)



The happiness signposts were there, but Doris Day couldn't see them until love opened her eyes

BY PAULINE SWANSON

WONDERFUL WORLD!

Piper calls the tune

*Temperamental stars could take a tip
from little Miss Laurie, who knows
what she wants and gets it—with
a technique as old as Eve's*

BY VICKY RILEY

• PIPER LAURIE lives in a simple bungalow with her father and mother in a very quiet section of Los Angeles. But she is by no means languishing away as a demure little stay-at-home. Piper is a magnet for the Hollywood wolves. And just as Piper handles every other situation with quiet subtlety, she's worked out her own neat way of dealing with the wolf pack and keeping the baying at bay.

Take, for instance, the time Ted Briskin, Betty Hutton's ex, took one look at Piper, whistled mentally and chortled, "That's for me!" He was so smitten after their one meeting in Hollywood that when she came through his native Chicago on a personal appearance tour several months later, he went to work on an all-out campaign. He not only met her plane, but since it was a rainy day he drove his car straight up on the sidewalk in front of her hotel so she wouldn't have to so much as set her foot on (Continued on page 78)



Piper's dog, Squeaky, clamors for twice as much attention since she brought home a kitten from a personal appearance tour. She also returned with souvenirs for her stuffed animal . . .

. . . collection. Right, Mrs. Jacobs handles her daughter's mail, but Piper personally answers all letters from servicemen in Korea. Popular Piper is now at work at U-I on "Mississippi Gambler"

Ornitz



bachelor's

*Take it from the fellow
who shares the rent, life around Rock Hudson
is as startling as the sound
of that alarm clock Rock
keeps under a dishpan*

BY BOB PREBLE

Rip Van Hudson invariably sleeps through alarm which awakens Bob in the next room. Below, while Rock hates the ring of a telephone, Robert enjoys conversations with girl friends



Rock and Bob are Lana Turner fans. Collect her photos and drive miles to see her movies



● A GUY NAMED ROCK HUDSON and I have insanity in common. That's probably why we've managed to live together for more than two years. I first met Rock soon after I'd come to California to find out about my chances in movies. I'd just signed with Rock's agent, who gave a party and invited all his hopefuls. When I walked into the room there was a big guy pounding on the piano, fracturing some tune that I couldn't recognize. That in itself should have warned me, but I thought anybody who had the nerve to murder a melody like that must be interesting, to say the least.

At that time Rock was living alone in a house in the Hollywood hills, and he wasn't liking it. Rock has to have somebody around all the time because he talks a great deal, and when there's no one there to answer he starts thinking about seeing a psychiatrist. I was at loose ends myself, and when we found we hit it off so well, we moved into a house out in the valley. Just recently we moved back into the Hollywood hills. But wherever we've shared the rent, it's resulted in typical bachelor's bedlam. Rock leaves his bath towel over the top of the door, or flung into the tub, or sometimes on the floor in a pattern of studied confusion. Whenever I trip over one I make a suggestion between gritted teeth that he try hanging it on the towel rack. Whereupon he reminds me that I don't even leave *my* towel in the bathroom—I drag it into my bedroom and leave it to soak the bedspread.

When I came to California, leaving behind a few years of study about Business Administration at the University of Maine and Carnegie Tech, I (Continued on page 82)

bedlam!



Best friends: Rock Hudson and Bob Preble

Ornits



Folk Tunes and jazz made up Rock's record collection. Now he likes Bob's classical stuff, too. Rock is in "Has Anybody Seen My Gal"



Color portrait by Apger. Jane's next is "Small Town Girl"

Jane Powell

Eve, singing a lullaby . . . the song of the birds
on a country morning . . . efficient elf . . . colored balloons
at the fair . . . mischief with an understanding heart

Gregory Peck

Daniel Boone in English tweeds . . . a dark stream
flecked by sunlight . . . the glow of a pipe in the evening . . .
the lord of the manor . . . caveman cavalier

Color portrait by Fink and Smith. Greg is in "The World in His Arms"



To Dean Martin and Jerry Lewis
the friendship that holds
them together is
the best part of their act

Dean's the one with the eyes that laugh. Jerry's eyes are sad as a flop-eared hound's. Dean's the casual type. If the house took fire, he'd say, "When it hits my bedroom, wake me up." Jerry's a rabid perfectionist. Let him find the papers on his desk disarranged, and it kills his day. Dean takes life as it comes. Jerry meets it head-on, always braced for the worst. Dean's consistently buoyant. Jerry's intense, mercurial, the traditional clown crying on the inside. His contract allows time out for nervous breakdowns.

Dean's of Italian stock and lets everyone know it. Jerry's equally proud of his Jewish heritage. If Dean likes you, he calls you mustang. If Jerry tells you you're cra-a-zy, that means you're in. He's the business end of the combo, though they worked out their basic strategy together. "We'll try it nice three times. If they still push us around, then we'll start screaming." Screaming and other details are handled by Jerry. "I worry anyway. Why should we both worry? Let Dean play golf. If he's happy, I'm happy." Golf is Dean's notion of paradise.

Jerry likes golf but without the same concentration. His passion is show business. He has a genius for order, and spends blissful hours with his Patti over the fantastic record of the joint careers of Martin and Lewis. One hundred and eighty handsomely bound volumes hold every clipping, the photographed story of every tour, a transcript of every radio show. Every TV program is kinescoped, every movie transferred to 16mm film, every item catalogued to a fare-thee-well. It's a labor that only love could contemplate. "I'm more egotistical about this," he says, "than anything else. If we bellycrashed tomorrow, I could live it all over again in the books."

He was born to the profession. Dean stumbled into it. Temperamental opposites, they fit each other like the hand in a glove. When either of them says "my partner," it's an endearment. Only fate could have brought them together. Dean's pop was a barber, Jerry's a vaudevillian. In Steubenville, Ohio, the Crocettis named their second son Dino. Nine years later Joey Levitch gave out with his first squawk in Newark, New Jersey. The kids grew into their teens with one thing in common: they hated school. (Continued on page 99)

behind the riot act


By
Ida Zeitlin



Jerry wows sons, Gary and Ronnie, and his ever-lovin' Patti, above. Below, Dean, his wife, Jeanne, Baby Dino and Cap at their favorite sport—being together. The boys have just finished Hal Wallis's "Jumping Jacks" for Paramount.







Grace Walker

Footwear that flatters



Stunning shoes . . . cunning shoes . . .

with the new soft, feminine look for fall.

You'll love the exciting high fashion colors and designs. And you'll learn that Grace Walker's superb construction gives a snug, smart fit at heel and instep. At a nearby store or write for nearest dealer's name.

most styles \$7.95 to \$9.95

created by FRIEDMAN-SHELBY division

International Shoe Company • Saint Louis • World's Largest Shoemakers



photoplay fashions

● YOUNG AND GAY as Debbie Reynolds of "I Love Melvin" is her smart new Sherbrooke raincoat. Although it looks like wool, it's a lightweight all rayon tweed by Dan River that won't wrinkle in the rain. Double-breasted in front, it has modified pyramid back, intriguing push-up sleeves. Only \$29.95—it looks like more—sizes 8-18. Available in gray or brown with yellow, gaily checked. Frederick & Nelson, Seattle, Wash. B. Altman & Co., New York, N. Y.

For store nearest you write direct to manufacturer listed on page 81

*Turn the page for more
Photoplay Fashion news*

photoplay fashions

(Continued from preceding page)

Cottons with the luxury look of tweed—cool, comfortable and easy to launder—bring new excitement to the late summer fashion picture



Dirone

● **DEBBIE REYNOLDS** models a cotton tweed dress that would add zest to any summer wardrobe. Sleeveless, it's in a young red and black check, with self-belt. Skirt is softly gathered. White pique collar and button trim give it a frosty touch. There's . . .

. . . a black velvet bow at the wing-collar neckline. Dress opens with a zipper in back. By Teena Paige, in a Galey & Lord fabric, 7-15. \$12.95, it's also available in blue and black, or tan and black checks. **Burdine's**, Miami, Fla.; **Macy's**, New York, N. Y.

● JUST AS SMART indoors as out is the Betty Briggs jacket dress shown here on Vanessa Brown. The dress itself, with its simple, flattering lines, makes an ideal background for eye-catching jewelry. Belted jacket, shown below, is boldly striped in black and is trimmed at collar and cuffs with velvet. Completely washable—even the velvet takes to water like a duck—the dress and jacket are in Dan River's Wrinkl-Shed all cotton Dantweed in a rust and black color combination. \$22.95, sizes 10-20

For stores carrying the fashions modeled by Vanessa Brown, on this and following pages, see page 81

For store nearest you write direct to manufacturer listed on page 81

Dirone



photoplay fashions

(Continued from
preceding page)



● LEFT, Vanessa Brown models a washable Galey & Lord cotton jacquard with flattering flared skirt, form-fitting jacket. Peter Pan collar, push-up sleeves have that velvet touch. By McArthur Ltd., suit comes in black, brown or navy. Around \$18.00. Sizes 10-18

● BELOW a middy shirt and accordion pleated skirt by Koret of California. In a Tub-nit jersey (80 per cent Du Pont Dacron, 20 per cent wool) it washes like a dream. 10-18, gray or beige, skirt sells for \$14.95, middy shirt for \$12.95



New cottons and lightweight jerseys to give you that needed lift when pastels begin to pall



● TAKE THE NEW fall look, add the coolness of a summer fabric and you have the all-cotton dress by Kay Windsor, above. In black with red and blue nubby flecks, it also comes in two other color combinations. Metal buttons trim the yoked front and tab cuffs. Wide pockets with flaps highlight full skirt. Around \$11.00, 10-20

● IF YOU'RE the casual type, you'll adore the two-piece suit by Korday, right, in a nubby tweedy crease-resistant cotton by Herbert Mayer. Straight black skirt with kick pleats front and back and two slit pockets at the waist line. Belted black and white jacket has cuffed three-quarter sleeves, slit at the sides. In sizes 10-18, the jacket under \$15.00, skirt, under \$8.00

● AS LIGHT as a summer breeze is the Tubnit jersey (Du Pont Dacron and wool) dress below, with soft V-neck framed in white. Skirt is a whisper of barely-visible pleats. By Koret of California. In gray or beige, \$25.00, available in sizes 10-18



- Hats by Madcaps
- Pearls by Deltah
- Gold emblem jewelry by Agnew
- Gloves by Wear Right
- Wide gold watch band by Gemex
- Photographs by Dirone

Vanessa Brown appears in M-G-M's "Tribute to a Bad Man" and United Artists' "The Fighter"

FOR STORE NEAREST YOU WRITE DIRECT TO MANUFACTURER LISTED ON PAGE 81



SHE

KEEPS

HOLLYWOOD

GUESSING

What's with Ann Blyth? Even Hollywood wants to know. To those who follow headlines and heartbreaks, Ann is an enigma

BY JANE CORWIN



COVER GIRL

MEMBERS OF HOLLYWOOD'S column-wise clique swallowed their mid-morning aspirin tablets and held their heads. Then they re-read an item linking Rita Hayworth and Charles FitzSimons. Editors circled the words, writers raced to telephones—the town hummed with queries. And the principal question of the day became, "But what about Ann Blyth?"

Ann was in New York. Before she had left Hollywood, hers was the name coupled with young FitzSimons'. It was, everyone said, a perfect match . . . the beautiful star who had never lost her heart, and the handsome Irishman.

They had met in Ireland, where Ann was visiting and Charles was working in "The Quiet Man." He glimpsed her across the lobby of her hotel, soon discovered that actor Arthur Shields was a mutual friend, and asked to be introduced.

When Charles came to Hollywood to complete his picture, he lost no time in calling Ann. There were dinner dates and movie dates and evenings spent in the Blyth living room playing favorite records. "We're just friends," Ann would say, but her calm, low voice failed to drown out the hopefuls eagerly shouting, "Love at last!"

In Hollywood, it is often the custom for twosomes to claim only friendship. Then, several days later, they return from their Las Vegas wedding to set up housekeeping. Some stars will say that black is white and white is chartreuse, if they think it will gain an extra printed line. Ann has a way of saying what she means—of being the person she appears to be. It is probably this rare forthright quality that keeps Hollywood guessing.

Since her screen debut, Ann's life has been an open book. There are chapters on her early poverty, her successful career, her religion, her home life, her dates. However, while the facts are a matter of public record, Ann herself (Continued on page 84)



Look Whos HERE!



Janice Rule is a name that's bound to hit the marquees of the country. That is, if beauty, talent and determination have anything to do with it. When "Good-bye, My Fancy," the Joan Crawford-Robert Young starrer, was previewed in 1951, the main comment on the preview cards was "Who is she?" They didn't mean Joan Crawford. Everybody knows who *she* is. They meant the pretty, well-proportioned teenager who played Bob's vivacious daughter.

Janice would rather work than eat or go to parties. But that doesn't mean she's stuffy. She's (Continued on page 71)

Arthur Franz gave such an outstanding performance as the psychologically disturbed killer in Stanley Kramer's "The Sniper" that he is today one of the most talked about actors in Hollywood. Producer Kramer rushed him immediately into "Eight Iron Men." Arthur—shy and gentle—was a little worried over his success as a killer. "Do I look like a killer?" he'd keep asking his wife. "I think I look normal."

The Franzes, with their little three-year-old daughter, Melissa, live very conservatively in a Westwood apartment. His extravagance (Continued on page 71)

**You know their faces
now . . . but you'll know them
even better soon. Here
are four of the brightest
of Hollywood's talented
and sparkling young hopefuls**

BY LIZA WILSON



Alex Nicol says, "Actors go crazy in Hollywood because they have too much time off. They wind up in night clubs spending more than they make." But this won't happen to Alex. He and his pretty wife, Jean, have bought a small ranch (anything in California over half an acre is a ranch) out in Tarzana, in the San Fernando Valley, and Alex does all the odd jobs, such as laying the sprinkler system. He recently acquired a tractor which stands second only to his 16mm movie camera in his affections.

Tall, blond Alex is one of the very best actors in *(Continued on page 71)*

Hildegarde Neff — sexy, languorous, German-born—has been touted as "another Marlene Dietrich" ever since she first came to Hollywood. The consensus of opinion seems to be that she has more talent than Marlene, but not quite the beauty or the glamour. Be that as it may, the two German girls have much in common, including some shapely gams, and, what's more important, a love for their adopted country. In April, 1951, Hildegarde proudly avowed her allegiance and became an American citizen.

The low-voiced Hildegarde was brought up in Berlin *(Continued on page 71)*



she can handle him!

● ERROL FLYNN roared to a stop outside the Mocambo. Climbing carefully out of his incongruously small and expensive Jaguar, Errol spotted me, and volunteered, "Pat's coming along later. She's at a girl party." . . . Later, the third Mrs. Flynn, blonde, beautiful in a black strapless gown, sauntered into the Mo, and asked me very casually, "Where's Errol?"

"Over there with David May," I told her.

"Oh, my goodness," groaned Pat, sensing trouble. And she dashed into the powder room.

So, being of a naturally curious disposition, I bee-lined for Flynn, and barged smack into a weird situation. "I'm not letting go of this so-and-so," said Errol with both arms wrapped around one of Mr. May's, "until he pays what he owes me." And he held on, even though David, a nice boy, assured me he owed Errol nothing.

For three incredible hours, Errol refused to let go. May, who didn't want a fight, stood when Errol stood, ate and drank with his left hand, sat when Errol sat, tried to smile it off as nothing unusual.

Meanwhile, Pat, when she emerged from powdering, put on her thick glasses—she's terribly nearsighted—and took in the situation. Then she swiftly whipped off her cheaters, and left to join friends at the other end of the room. She didn't go near Errol, until he tired of his sport and wanted to go home.

I don't know of any other wife in Hollywood, or anywhere, who wouldn't have tried to interfere in what could have been a very unpleasant situation. But this is why Pat Wymore has succeeded with Flynn where two other wives and ten other lady loves failed. She leaves him alone, never tells him what to do, accepts with equanimity everything he does.

She isn't kidding when she says, "I understand Errol." She does. And if she continues the way she began, I believe this marriage will go on, because at last, Errol has found someone who knows exactly how to handle him.

And he loves it. Where wife number one, tempestuous Lili Damita, was possessive, and bride number (Continued on page 86)



Fink

*For Errol, romance was hectic,
marriage, like a three-ring circus.
Now he's met his match and
there've been some changes made*

BY SHEILAH GRAHAM

laughing stock...

BY
ERSKINE JOHNSON

(See Erskine Johnson's "Hollywood Reel" on your local TV station.)

Hollywood mama to her starlet daughter: "But you can't marry him, dear. He's a nobody. Why, he's even listed in the telephone book."



Judy Holliday's explanation of why she's placing marriage over career: "You can't warm your feet on the back of old press clippings."



Overheard:
"They call them powder rooms because that's where girls blow up about their dates."



Sign in Las Vegas:
"In case of an air raid, go at once to the nearest slot machine. It hasn't been hit in years."



Conversation between two dolls:
"How do you like her new mongrel hairdo?"
"Mongrel?"
"Half poodle and half shaggy dog."



Red Skelton told a friend about a promising young actress whose career was ruined when she was discovered by a producer.
"But that should have helped her career," said the friend.
"Yeah," said Red, "but you don't know what the producer discovered her doing."



Lou Costello was having trouble playing a love scene with Fran Warren.
"Come on, Lou," said the director, "let's get this on film."
"Relax," said Lou. "I'm no Errol Flynn. I need time for these scenes."



Frank DeVol about a movie queen:
"The only thing shy about her is ten years when you ask her age."



Alice Corey, wife of Wendell Corey, was trying to persuade her eight-year-old daughter, Robin, to eat some strawberries: "You must," said Mrs. Corey. "Strawberries will make your lips nice and red."
Robin thought it over quickly and then said, "Lipstick's quicker."



Overheard at Ciro's:
"Her grasp of international affairs is masterful. She thinks Free China is something you win at the movies."



Director Claude Binyon was amazed to see a bit player, portraying a collegian, stroll onto the set looking as if a drunken barber had been experimenting with his hair.

"What happened?" asked Binyon. "I told you to get a crew haircut."
"Crew?" wailed the actor. "I thought you said crude."



Only one soap
gives your skin this

Exciting Bouquet

And Cashmere Bouquet is proved extra mild... leaves your skin softer, fresher, younger looking!

Now Cashmere Bouquet Soap—with the lingering, irresistible "fragrance men love"—is proved by test to be extra mild too! Yes, so amazingly mild that its gentle lather is ideal for all types of skin—dry, oily, or normal! And daily cleansing with Cashmere Bouquet helps bring out the flower-fresh softness, the delicate smoothness, the exciting loveliness you long for! Use Cashmere Bouquet Soap regularly... for the finest complexion care... for a fragrant invitation to romance!



Now at lowest price!
**Cashmere
Bouquet
Soap**

—Adorns your skin with the
fragrance men love!

Put that \$100 gleam in your hair!

New Lady Wildroot Shampoo



Wildroot gleam girl, Diane Cheryll of Omaha, Neb. says, "Lady Wildroot Shampoo rinses away like magic... gleams my hair without a special rinse... leaves it radiantly alive."



Wildroot gleam girl, Tommie Hendler, Vancouver, B.C., says, "Lady Wildroot Shampoo makes my hair gleam because it gets it so clean."



Wildroot gleam girl, Barbara Ellen Myers of New York says, "I love the good smell of Lady Wildroot Shampoo... 'n mother says it never leaves a dull film 'cause it rinses right out."

Does your hair have that \$100 gleam? Does it sparkle with highlights... does it have that alive look? Sounds like you've discovered new Lady Wildroot Shampoo... the liquid cream shampoo that gleams as it cleans... cleans as it gleams.

You see, Lady Wildroot Shampoo is more than just a liquid... more than just a cream! It's a combination of the best of both. It's a soapless shampoo plus soothing lanolin. Watch it foam into a quick lather for deep-down cleansing. Feel it leave

your hair soft, silky, in all its natural beauty... with just enough body to take a quick set... and to hold that set!

For a clean... deep-clean scalp... for softly gleaming, radiant hair... for *manageable* hair that never needs a special rinse... for a soft shampoo that *protects* your hair... try new Lady Wildroot Shampoo today!

How to win \$100

Want to win \$100? Want to have your picture in a Wildroot ad? Just send a snapshot or photo (not more than 8 x 10 inches in size) that shows your hair after using Lady Wildroot Shampoo, plus a Lady Wildroot Shampoo box top, to Lady Wildroot Shampoo Model Hunt, P. O. Box 189, New York 46, N. Y. Print your name and address on back of picture.

If your photo is chosen, a famous artist will paint your portrait from it for use in a Wildroot ad, and Wildroot will pay you \$100. Judges will be a New York Artist and art director. Decisions of the judges are final. No photos will be returned. Offer is good only in 1952. Send in your photo today. And keep that \$100 gleam in your hair just by using Lady Wildroot Shampoo!

Get New

Lady Wildroot shampoo
gleams as it cleans—cleans as it gleams



Three Sizes
29¢ 59¢ 98¢

TO REACH THE STARS

PHOTOPLAY receives thousands of letters asking for photographs and addresses of movie stars. Home addresses cannot be revealed and Photoplay cannot fill requests for photographs. However, following are the addresses of the major motion picture studios and a list of the stars they have under contract. If your favorites are not listed in any contract list, write to them in care of the studio at which they made their last picture. For autographed pictures send twenty-five cents to the star to cover cost of mailing. Clip out this list and save it for future reference

Columbia Pictures, 1438 N. Gower St., Hollywood: Gene Autry, Smiley Burnette, Broderick Crawford, Joan Davis, John Derek, Glenn Ford, Gloria Greenwood, Rita Hayworth, Judy Holliday, Jack Mahoney, Beverly Michaels, Aldo Ray, Rex Reason, Donna Reed, Mickey Rooney, Johnny Stewart, Audrey Totter.

Goldwyn Studios, 1041 N. Formosa Ave., Los Angeles: Joan Evans, Farley Granger.

Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, 10202 W. Washington Blvd., Culver City: Dawn Addams, June Allyson, Richard Anderson, Pier Angeli, Fred Astaire, Lionel Barrymore, Robert Burton, Louis Calhern, William Campbell, Leslie Caron, Carleton Carpenter, Diane Cassidy, Gower Champion, Marge Champion, Cyd Charisse, Patrick Conway, Donna Corcoran, Jonathan Cott, James Craig, Vic Damone, Michael Dugan, Billy Eckstine, Marilyn Erskine, Nanette Fabray, Lisa Ferraday, Sally Forrest, Clark Gable, Ava Gardner, Greer Garson, Stewart Granger, Kathryn Grayson, Jean Hagen, Robert Horton, Van Johnson, Kurt Kasznar, Howard Keel, Gene Kelly, Deborah Kerr, Fernando Lamas, Mario Lanza, Peter Lawford, Janet Leigh, Monica Lewis, Marjorie Main, Ralph Meeker, Ann Miller, Dean Miller, Ricardo Montalban, Doretta Morrow, George Murphy, Reginald Owen, Walter Pidgeon, Jane Powell, William Powell, Debbie Reynolds, Jeff Richards, Barbara Ruick, Janice Rule, Red Skelton, Elaine Stewart, James Stewart, Lewis Stone, Barry Sullivan, Elizabeth Taylor, Robert Taylor, Patricia Tiernan, Spencer Tracy, Lana Turner, Bobby Van, Vera-Ellen, James Whitmore, Esther Williams, Keenan Wynn, Gig Young.

Monogram Pictures, 4376 Sunset Drive, Hollywood: Johnny Mack Brown, Wild Bill Elliott, Leo Gorcey, Huntz Hall, Florence Marly, Jane Nigh, Whip Wilson.

Paramount Pictures, 5451 Marathon St., Hollywood: Anna Maria Alberghetti, Judith Ames, Jean Arthur, Peter D.inklin, Gene Barry, William Bendix, Lyle Bettger, Pierre Cressoy, Bing Crosby, William Demarest, Laura Elliot, Rhonda Fleming, Joan Fontaine, Mona Freeman, Paulette Goddard, Gloria Grahame, Nancy Hale, Virginia Hall, Peter Hanson, Patricia Ann Harding, William Holden, Bob Hope, Betty Hutton, Irene Martin, Robert Merrill, Ray Milland, Michael Moore, Susan Morrow, Mary Murphy, Nancy Olson, Eleanor Parker, Barbara Rush, Jan Sterling, Joan Taylor, Alan Young. Under personal contract to Hal Wallis: Polly Bergen, Corinne Calvet, Wendell Corey, Don DeFore, Vincent Edwards, Charlton Heston, Burt Lancaster, Jerry Lewis, Marion Marshall, Dean Martin, Eddie Mayhoff, Elizabeth Scott, Mary Sinclair.

RKO Studios, 780 Gower St., Hollywood: Keith Andes, Jack Buettel, Janice Carter, the Charivels, Joan Crawford, Barbara Darrow, Brad Dexter, Joan Dixon, George Dolenz, Faith Domergue, Linda Douglas, Betsy Drake, Mel Ferrer, Steve Flagg, Jane Greer, Dee Hartford, Tim Holt, Richard Martin, Charles McGraw, Colleen Miller, Robert Mitchum, Carole Morton, Mala Powers, Jane Russell, Robert Ryan, Margaret Sheridan, William Talman, Ursula Thiess, Kenneth Tobey.

Republic Pictures, 4024 N. Radford Ave., N. Hollywood: Rex Allen, Roy Barcroft, Esperanza Baur, Rod Cameron, Judy Canova, Brian Donlevy, Allan "Rocky" Lane, Muriel Lawrence, Ray Middleton, Vaughn Monroe, Vera Ralston, Estelita Rodriguez, John Russell, Forrest Tucker, John Wayne, Chill Wills, Grant Withers.

Twentieth Century-Fox, 10201 West Pico Blvd., Beverly Hills: Casey Adams, Richard Allen, Merry Anders, Charlotte Austin, Richard Basehart, Lauren Bacall, Barbara Bates, Anne Baxter, Richard Boone, Cornell Borchers, Scott Brady, Marlon Brando, Macdonald Carey, Jill Clifford, Joseph Cotton, Jeanne Crain, Dan Dailey, Linda Darnell, Dennis Day, Joanne Dru, Gloria DeHaven, Penny Edwards, Henry Fonda, Anne Francis, Mitzi Gaynor, Letty Grable, Bob Graham, Cary Grant, Billy Gray, Susan Hayward, June Haver, Donna Lee Hickey, Craig Hill, Jeffrey Hunter, Richard Hylton, Louis Jourdan, William Lundigan, Myrna Loy, Joyce MacKenzie, George Mathews, Victor Mature, Hugh Marlowe, James Mason, Gary Merrill, Cameron Mitchell, Zero Mostel, Marilyn Monroe, Ava Norring, Pat Neal, Debra Paget, Walter (Jack) Palance, Gregory Peck, Jean Peters, Ezio Pinza, Tyrone Power, George Raft, Michael Rennie, Thelma Ritter, Dale Robertson, George Sanders, Constance Smith, Helene Stanley, Warren Stevens, James Stewart, Randy Stuart, Gene Tierney, Robert Wagner, David Wayne, Clifton Webb, Orson Welles, Oskar Werner, Richard Widmark, Cornel Wilde.

Universal-International, Universal City: Abbott and Costello, Julia Adams, Ann Blyth, Judith Braun, Susan Cabot, Mary Castle, Jeff Chandler, Jeanne Cooper, Anthony Curtis, Yvonne DeCarlo, Peggy Dow, Charles Drake, Joyce Holden, Rock Hudson, Kathleen Hughes, David Janssen, Russell Johnson, Alice Kelly, Jack Kelly, Arthur Kennedy, Piper Laurie, Palmer Lee, Harvey Lembeck, Richard Long, Stephen McNally, Bodil Miller, Robert Monnet, Audie Murphy, Lori Nelson, Alex Nicol, Hugh O'Brien, Donald O'Connor, Maureen O'Hara, Gigi Perreau, William Reynolds, Claudette Thornton, Dennis Weaver, Guy Williams, Shelley Winters.

Warner Brothers, 4000 W. Olive Ave., Burbank: Humphrey Bogart, Ray Bolger, Eddie Bracken, David Brian, James Cagney, Philip Carey, Steve Cochran, Gary Cooper, Horace Cooper, Doris Day, Errol Flynn, Virginia Gibson, Phyllis Kirk, Alan Ladd, Burt Lancaster, Frank Lovejoy, Gordon MacRae, Raymond Massey, Virginia Mayo, Allyn McLerie, Eve Miller, Dennis Morgan, Gene Nelson, Nancy Olson, Paul P. cerni, Ronald Reagan, Ruth Roman, Randolph Scott, Phyllis Thaxter, Danny Thomas, Lurene Tuttle, Dick Wesson, Jane Wyman, Patrice Wymore.

Look Who's Here!

JANICE RULE

(Continued from page 66)

just ambitious. And truly intense about it.

From the age of five, Janice has had one all-consuming desire—to be a dancer. When she was twelve, to help her family pay for the lessons, she'd baby-sit at night with the neighbors' children. By the time she was fifteen, she was in show business. In the morning, she'd attend classes at the Glen Ellyn, Illinois, High School; in the afternoon she studied ballet, and at night she worked in three shows at the famous Chez Paree in Chicago. Between shows, she studied her lessons in the back room of the night club surrounded by night club employees. They'd buy her ice cream sodas, and offer to help her with her American History.

In 1948, she got her first break. She went on tour with "High Button Shoes," which led to a role in the Broadway company of "Miss Liberty." While in the play, Janice injured her foot and had to take a two-month layoff. It was during this period that she took her first dramatic lessons—with the American Theatre Wing. She was doing a night club routine when Warner Brothers signed her for "Goodbye My Fancy." They failed to pick up her option after "Starlift," and M-G-M pounced immediately. At M-G-M, she has appeared with Gig Young and Keenan Wynn in "Holiday for Sinners," and was co-starred with Peter Lawford in "Rogues' March." Big things are planned for her.

Janice lives in an enormous one-room studio in Laurel Canyon, in Hollywood. One wall of the room is completely mirrored. "I'm not an egotist," she says, "but if I wake up in the middle of the night with a ballet idea I can practice it then and there." Janice's name is rarely, if ever, in the Hollywood gossip columns. She's much too career-minded for dating right now. She claims she is anemic and eats quantities of steak and liver. She also claims she is allergic to sunshine, and an amusing sight at the studio lot is Janice dodging from shadow to shadow of the sound stages. She has probably the most beautiful skin of any actress in Hollywood. She doesn't like to be "fussed over" by studio people. She spends almost every evening at the Arthur Kennedy Little Theatre Group, reading scenes, working on choreography and acting in plays. If she's not there she's at a neighborhood movie. She loves movies.

(Born: Cincinnati, Ohio, Aug. 15, 1932. Height: 5'5½". Weight: 112. Hair: auburn. Eyes: green.)

ARTHUR FRANZ

(Continued from page 66)

is dabbling in photography and he has one room with an expensive developing and printing apparatus. This time last year Arthur was waiting on tables at a Highland Avenue restaurant in Hollywood, trying to help make a living for his family between picture parts. Although he had been an actor for eight years on Broadway, and had had several minor roles in films, his big break didn't come until he was picked for the lead in "The Sniper." From now on, it should be smooth sailing, and no tables, for Arthur.

"Arthur loves to putter in the kitchen," his wife boasts. "He makes excellent spaghetti, hamburgers and strawberry shortcake." And when Adele, who also works in pictures, is kept late at night at the studios, he baby sits.

Arthur and Adele had a wildly exciting romance. Arthur became a first lieutenant

and was assigned to a bomber crew very soon after Pearl Harbor. Before the war was over, he had been shot down twice—over Yugoslavia and Italy, earned an Air Medal with three oak leaf clusters and a Purple Heart. Arthur and Adele met at a party at an air base in Italy where Adele had come as a USO player with Ruth Gordon's "Over 21" troupe.

But soon after they met, Arthur was shot down on a mission over Yugoslavia, and a pal in a rear plane, seeing no one parachute from the falling plane, told Adele he was killed. She almost fainted dead away when a few nights later he showed up at the base, having been freed by Tito's Partisans. Next, she was told that he had been shot down over northern Italy. He was made a prisoner this time, but he managed to get a code message through to her APO address on a postcard. When Arthur returned to New York he found Adele making a big success on the stage. He was shy about asking her to marry him. But when he got a job in "Command Decision" it bucked him up considerably, and he popped the question. They were married in September, 1948, in Princeton, New Jersey.

As a child, he was passionately fond of the circus and was always planning to run away and join one. He is still a circus enthusiast. In high school, he learned to play the trombone, and got a music scholarship to Blue Ridge College in Maryland. Summers, he worked as riding master and stable boy for a camp. Got fifteen dollars a month, room and board. The acting bug hit him about this time and he was off to New York where an obliging friend let him sleep on the floor while he was job hunting. His first appearance behind the footlights was as a spear carrier.

(Born: Perth Amboy, N. J., Feb. 29, 1920. Height: 6'. Weight: 170. Hair: Brown. Eyes: Blue.)

ALEX NICOL

(Continued from page 67)

the movie colony. And a most intelligent one too.

Universal-International signed him to a long term contract in New York after they saw the rushes of "The Sleeping City." In his recent pictures he has played a heavy in "Red Ball Express," Sinatra's piano-playing friend in "Meet Danny Wilson," and a real meanie to Loretta Young in "The Magic Lady." In "Cattle Kate," opposite luscious Maureen O'Hara, he gets his first starring role. Alex doesn't mind playing heavies. "Those roles are more interesting," he says. And he adds, "The most exciting jobs in pictures are not in front of the cameras." His ambition is to become a director.

Alex met his wife in a drugstore. It was Christmas, 1945, and he was rehearsing a play in New York. He had just been released from service after spending three and a half years in Europe. Suddenly he realized it was Christmas and he was all alone. "I looked through my pre-war little black book," he says with a grin. "But I got some very strange answers from the numbers I called." Disheartened, he was coming out of the phone booth in the drugstore when he ran into a girl who was in the play he was rehearsing. "Please," he said, "please, have dinner with me." "I can't," she said, "but my friend here can. Jean, this is Alex. Have fun." Three years later they married. "She was slow about making up her mind," says Alex. They have a darling little girl named Lisa, born in June, 1951.

Alex played football at the St. Francis

Xavier prep school in Ossining, New York, and was so skillful a tackle that he was nicknamed "Little Poison." During summer vacations, he got a job as a lifeguard at Briarcliff Lodge, and admits that he just ate it up when he heard the ladies coo, "He's so handsome he ought to be an actor." When he finished school he decided that's just what he would be. He got the job of understudying Henry Fonda in "Mr. Roberts." Not once during the ten months did Fonda miss a performance. It was back-stage blues for Alex.

John Lund is one of his best friends. Alex and John once shared a sixteen dollar a month walk-up in New York. He has long admired Loretta Young. When he met her on the set of "The Magic Lady" he suddenly became so shy he couldn't even say hello. "Loretta is a wonderful actress," he says. "She's a perfectionist." Alex is a perfectionist too.

(Born: Ossining, N. Y., Jan. 20, 1919. Height: 6'2". Weight: 185. Eyes: blue. Hair: blond.)

HILDEGARDE NEFF

(Continued from page 67)

where her father was a representative at the Reichstag. In school she showed great ability with both paint brush and drawing pencil. Her first job was set painter at the UFA motion picture studios in Berlin.

Life was at lowest ebb for Hildegard in September, 1945. She was hungry, miserable, and still shaken from the years of constant air raids. She was standing on a Berlin corner waiting for a bus when a nice young American lieutenant insisted that she let him drive her home in his jeep. Lieutenant Kurt Hirsch and Hildegard were married two years later. They came to Hollywood (David Selznick had signed her in the meantime) on their honeymoon. But as happened with so many war marriages, it didn't last.

After seven of Germany's top actresses had tried out for the role of Hilde in "Decision Before Dawn," director-producer Anatole Litvak tapped twenty-four-year-old Hildegard for the choice assignment. For American purposes, her name was changed from Knief to Neff. Following her hit in her first American picture (it was made in Germany), Hildegard has been going great guns at Twentieth Century-Fox: "Diplomatic Courier," "Night Without Sleep," and in Ernest Hemingway's "The Snows of Kilimanjaro," in which she gives real stiff competition to Ava Gardner and Susan Hayward.

Since the crackup of her marriage, Hildegard has been wooed by a number of Hollywood eligibles. When in Hollywood she lives in a small home in Benedict Canyon. Although she likes to swim and ride a bike, her favorite exercise is walking. And as it happens sooner or later to all walk-loving foreigners, she was picked up in Beverly Hills by the police patrol. Beverly Hills does not encourage walking. Much too pedestrian.

Hildegard looks taller than she is, wears her blonde hair in a modified pageboy, likes good food and has a lot of trouble keeping her weight just right. She once drove across the country from Hollywood to New York, stopping in small towns along the way, and made this interesting observation: "Cities like Hollywood, New York, Berlin, London, are full of envy. In between those cities are the little towns. And in the little towns, there is a spirit of charity and friendliness."

Born: Ulm, Germany, Dec. 28, 1925. Height: 5'6". Weight: 120. Hair: blonde. Eyes: green.)

Casts of Current Pictures

AFFAIR IN TRINIDAD—Columbia: Chris Emery, Rita Hayworth; Steve Emery, Glenn Ford; Max Fabian, Alexander Scourby; Veronica, Valerie Bettis; Inspector Smythe, Torin Thatcher; Anderson, Howard Wendell; Walters, Karel Stepanek; Dr. Frans Huebling, George Voskovec; Wittol, Steven Geray; Peter Bronec, Walter Kohler; Dominique, Juanita Moore; Olaf, Gregg Martell; Martin, Mort Mills; Pilot, Robert Boon; Coroner, Ralph Moody.

BIG SKY, THE—RKO: Deakins, Kirk Douglas; Boone, Dewey Martin; Teal Eye, Elizabeth Threatt; Zeb, Arthur Hunnicutt; Romaine, Buddy Baer; Jourdonnais, Steven Geray; Poordevil, Hank Worden; Streak, Jim Davis; Labadie, Henri Letondal; Chouquette, Robert Hunter; Pascal, Booth Colman; MacMasters, Paul Frees; Moleface, Frank de Kova; Longface, Guy Wilkerson.

DON'T BOTHER TO KNOCK—20th Century-Fox: Jed Towers, Richard Widmark; Nell, Marilyn Monroe; Lyn Leslie, Anne Bancroft; Bunny, Donna Corcoran; Rochelle, Jeanne Cagney; Mrs. Ruth Jones, Lurene Tuttle; Eddie, Elisha Cook, Jr.; Peter Jones, Jim Backus; Mrs. Ballew, Verna Felton; Bartender, Willis B. Bouche; Mr. Ballew, Don Beddoe; Girl Photographer, Gloria Blondell; Mrs. McMurdock, Grace Hayle; Pat, Michael Ross; Maid, Eda Reis Merin; Elevator Operator, Victor Perrin; Bell Captain, Dick Cogan; Doorman, Robert Foulk; Desk Clerk, Olan Soule; Toastmaster, Emmett Vogan.

DUEL AT SILVER CREEK, THE—U-I: Silver Kid, Audie Murphy; Opal Lacey, Faith Domergue; Lightning Tyrone, Stephen McNally; Dusty Fargo, Susan Cabot; Rod Lacey, Gerald Mohr; Johnny Sombrero, Eugene Iglesias; Rat Face Blake, James Anderson; Jim Ryan, George Eldredge; Pete Fargo, Walter Sande; Tinhorn Burgess, Lee Marvin.

HAPPY TIME, THE—Columbia: Jacques Bonnard, Charles Boyer; Uncle Desmonde, Louis Jourdan; Susan Bonnard, Marsha Hunt; Uncle Louis, Kurt Kasznar; Mignonne Chappuis, Linda Christian; Bibi, Bobby Driscoll; Grandpere Bonnard, Marcel Dalio; Felice, Jeanette Nolan; Mr. Frye, Jack Raine; Alfred Grattin, Richard Erdman; Peggy O'Hare, Marlene Cameron; Jimmy Bishop, Gene Collins; Yvonne, Ann Faber; Miss Tate, Kathryn Sheldon; The Great Gaspari, Maurice Marsac; Doctor Marchaud, Edward Clark; Monsieur Lafayette, Eugene Borden.

ISLAND RESCUE—Rank, U-I: Major Valentine Morland, David Niven; Nicola Fallaize, Glynis Johns; Captain Weiss, George Coulouris; Provost, Barry Jones; Lionel Fallaize, Kenneth More; Trawler Langley, Noel Purcell; Brigadier, Bernard Lee;

Georges, Jeremy Spenser; Sergeant Forbes, Patric Doonan; Sergeant Vogel, Martin Boddey; Kent, John Horsley; Senior Clerk, George Benson; Higher Executive, Richard Wattis; Magistrate, David Horne; Major Vet. Corps, Geoffrey Sumner; Comdr. Willson, Raymond Young; 2nd German Corporal, Richard Marner; Newsboy, Herbert C. Walton; Staff Captain, Malcolm Farquhar; 1st General, Charles Cullum; Workman, Stanley Rose; 1st R.A.F. Officer, John Stratton; 2nd R.A.F. Officer, Peter Martyn; 1st Man, Neil Wilson; 2nd Man, Geoffrey Denton; Senior Clerk's Assistant, Michael Ward; A.T.S. W/O, Pat Nye; A.T.S. Auxiliary, Marianne Stone; Secretary to Brigadier, Betty Cooper; Clark, R.N., Noel Johnson; Granny Lummette, Jeanne Pali; Waiter, Oscar Nation; Provost's Wife, Helen Goss.

IVANHOE—M-G-M: Ivanhoe, Robert Taylor; Rebecca, Elizabeth Taylor; Rowena, Joan Fontaine; De Bois-Guilbert, George Sanders; Wamba, Emyln Williams; Sir Hugh De Bracy, Robert Douglas; Cedric, Finlay Currie; Isaac, Felix Aylmer; Front De Boeuf, Francis De Wolff; King Richard, Norman Wooland; Waldemar Fitzurse, Basil Sydney; Locksley, Harold Warrender; Philip De Malvoisin, Patrick Holt; Ralph De Vipont, Roderick Lovell; Clerk of Copmanhurst, Sebastian Cabot; Hundebert, John Ruddock; Baldwin, Michael Brennan; Servant to Isaac, Megs Jenkins; Norman Guard, Valentine Dyall; Roger of Bermondsley, Lionel Harris; Austrian Monk, Carl Jaffe; Prince John, Guy Rolfe.

JUMPING JACKS—Wallis-Paramount: Chick Allen, Dean Martin; Hap Smith, Jerry Lewis; Betty Carter, Mona Freeman; Kelsey, Don DeFore; Sergeant McCluskey, Robert Strauss; Dogface Dolan, Dick Erdman; General Timmons, Ray Teal; Julia Loring, Marcy McGuire; Evans, Danny Arnold.

LOST IN ALASKA—U-I: Tom Watson, Bud Abbott; George Bell, Lou Costello; Rosette, Mitzi Green; Nugget Joe McDermott, Tom Ewell; Jake Stillman, Bruce Cabot; Mrs. McGillicuddy, Minerva Urecal; Sherman, Emory Parnell; Willie, Michael Ross.

MERRY WIDOW, THE—M-G-M: Crystal Radek, Lana Turner; Count Danilo, Fernando Lamas; Kitty Riley, Una Merkel; Baron Popoff, Richard Haydn; King of Marshovia, Thomas Gomez; Marshovian Ambassador, John Abbott; Police Sergeant, Marcel Dalio; Nitki, King Donovan; Marquis de Crillon, Robert Coote; Gypsy Girl, Sujata; Marcella, Lisa Ferraday; Kunjany, Shepard Menken; Major Domo, Ludwig Stossel.

QUIET MAN, THE—Republic: Sean Thornton, John Wayne; Mary Kate Danaher, Maureen O'Hara; Michael Flynn, Barry Fitzgerald; Father Loner-

gan, Ward Bond; "Red" Will Danaher, Victor McLaglen; Mrs. Tillane, Mildred Natwick; Tobin Francis Ford; Mrs. Playfair, Eileen Crowe; The Woman, May Craig; Rev. Playfair, Arthur Shields; Forbes, Charles FitzSimons; Father Paul, James Lilburn; Owen Glynn, Sean McGlory; Feeney, Jack McGowan; Guard, Joseph O'Dea; Engine Driver, Eric Gorman; Fireman, Kevin Lawless; Porter, Paddy O'Donnell; Station Master, Web Overlander.

SALLY AND SAINT ANNE—U-I: Sally O'Moyné, Ann Blyth; Grandpa, Edmund Gwenn; Goldtooth, McCarthy, John McIntire; Johnny Evans, Palmer Lee; Danny, Hugh O'Brian; Mom, Frances Bavier; Mike, Jack Kelly; Pop, Otto Hulet; Lois Foran, Kathleen Hughes; Willie, Lamont Johnson; Hymie King, Donovan; Henry, Robert Nichols; Jean, Ali Talton; Father Kennedy, George Mathews.

WASHINGTON STORY—M-G-M: Joseph I. Gresham, Van Johnson; Alice Kingsley, Patricia Neal; Charles W. Birch, Louis Calhern; Philip Emery, Sidney Blackmer; Gilbert Nunnally, Philip Ober; Miss Galbreth, Patricia Collinge; Speaker, Moron Olsen; Miss Dee, Elizabeth Patterson; Peter Kralik, Reinhold Schunzel; Caswell, Fay Roope; Bill Holmby, Dan Riss; Mrs. Varick, Joan Banks; John Sheldon, Raymond Greenleaf; Rodney Delwick, Gregory Marshall; Secretary, Perry Sheehan; Mr. Watkins, Ma-

man, Jimmie Fox; Mrs. Birch, Katharine Warrar
WE'RE NOT MARRIED—20th Century-Fox: Ramona, Ginger Rogers; Steve Gladwyn, Fred Allen; Justice of the Peace, Victor Moore; Annabe Norris, Marilyn Monroe; Jeff Norris, David Wayne; Katie Woodruff, Eve Arden; Hector Woodruff, Paul Douglas; Willie Fisher, Eddie Bracken; Patsy Fisher, Mitzi Gaynor; Freddie Melrose, Louis Calhern; Ev Melrose, Zsa Zsa Gabor; Duffy, James Gleason; Attorney Stone, Paul Stewart; Mrs. Bush, Jane Darwell; Detective Magnus, Alan Bridge; Radio Announcer, Harry Goler; Governor Bush, Victor Sutherland; Attorney General, Tom Powers; Organizer, Maurice Cass; Autograph Hound, Maude Wallace; Irene, Margie Liszt; Mr. Graves, Richard Buckley; Twitchell, Ralph Dumke; Pinky, Lee Marvin; Ruthie, Marjorie Weaver; Postman, O. Z. Whitehead; Ned, Harry Harvey; Chaplain Hal Selmer Jackson.

WHERE'S CHARLEY?—Warners: Charley, Ra Bolger; Amy, Allyn McLerie; Jack, Robert Shackleton; Kitty, Mary Germaine; Spettigue, Horace Cooper; Donna Lucia, Margaretta Scott; Sir Francis, Howard Marion Crawford; Brassett, Henry Hewitt; Wilkinson, H. G. Stoker; A Photographer, Martin Miller.

HELP WANTED!

Photoplay asks your help in planning future issues. You can make your wishes known by filling out the questionnaire below, letting us know what features you like the most.

	Like	Dislike
Readers, Inc.....
What Hollywood's Whispering About....
Edith Gwynn's Party Line.....
What Should I Do? (Claudette Colbert)
Sidney Skolsky: That's Hollywood for You
Mike Connolly: Impertinent Interview..
Shadow Stage
Cal York's Inside Stuff.....
Jane Russell's Fight for Her British Tommy
Hollywood's Top Pinups.....
Shirley Temple Won't Come Back!.....
Zing Went the Strings of His Heart		
(John Barrymore, Jr.)
I Wouldn't Be Single Again! (Mario		
Lanza)

I would like to read about these stars:

My favorite actors are:

	Like	Dislike
It's a Big, Wide Wonderful World!		
(Doris Day)
Piper Calls the Tune (Piper Laurie)....
Bachelor's Bedlam! (Rock Hudson).....
Color Portraits (Jane Powell, Gregory		
Peck)
Behind the Riot Act (Martin and Lewis)
Photoplay Fashions
She Keeps Hollywood Guessing (Ann		
Blyth)
Look Who's Here!.....
She Can Handle Him! (Patrice Wymore,		
Errol Flynn)
Laughing Stock (Erskine Johnson).....
Your Photoplay Photoplays.....

My favorite actresses are:

My name is

Address

Age

"It's my one essential cream"

This is the cream trusted and loved by beautiful women all over the world.

This cream not only cleanses skin beautifully clean, but *at the same time* supplies softening oil and moisture your skin *needs* regularly to look smooth and fresh.

There is an exclusive formulation of *skin-helping* ingredients in Pond's Cold Cream. These ingredients work on your skin *as a team*—in inter-action. When you swirl on Pond's, you help *both* sides of your skin.

On the *outside*—embedded dirt is swept away. And your skin is given oil and moisture.

On the *inside*—circulation is stimulated, helping the skin repair and refine itself.



Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr. (above)

She has unusually fine skin that needs special protection from wind and sun. "I feel nothing I've ever used keeps my skin looking so smooth and fresh as Pond's Cold Cream," Mrs. Vanderbilt says.

Mrs. Ellen Tuck Astor (at left)

People always notice the exquisite look of Mrs. Astor's skin. Mrs. Astor is devoted to Pond's Cold Cream. She says, "I've used it since my early teens. Pond's is my most helpful and most necessary cream."



The Lady Bridgett de Robledo (at right)

She divides her time between her native England and her adopted South America. Any change in climate can easily bother skin. But Lady Bridgett says: "Pond's Cold Cream keeps my skin always smooth. I really feel I *couldn't* be without it."

A fascinating immediate change can come over your face

Soft-cleanse—swirl satin-smooth Pond's Cold Cream all over your face and your throat, generously. Tissue off well.

Soft-rinse quickly with more skin-helping Pond's Cold Cream. Tissue off lightly.

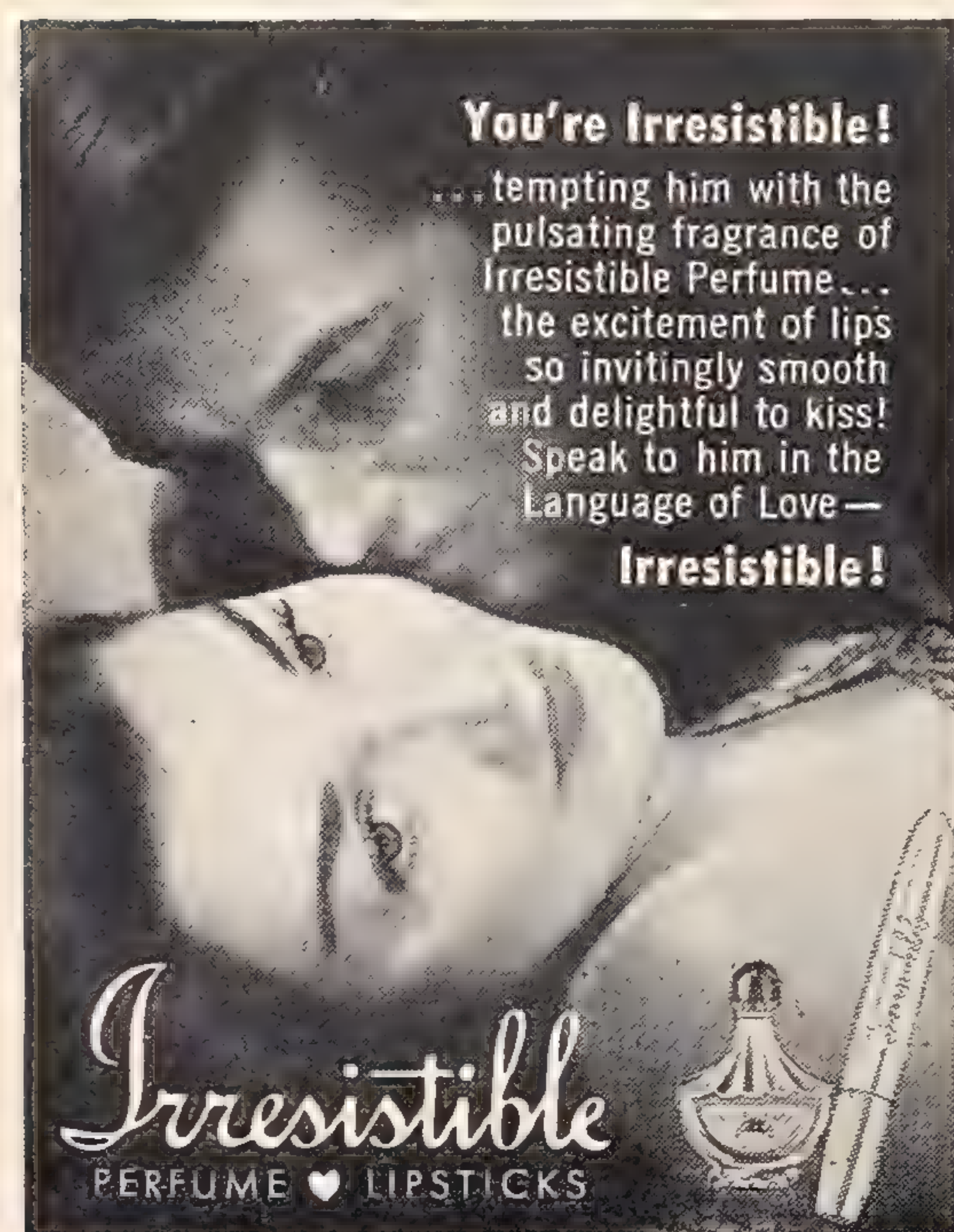
Now *look* at your skin:

This double Pond's Creaming cleanses immaculately and brings back to your skin the oil and moisture it needs. *At the same time*, it livens your skin.

Use it *every* night—remember, the robbing of your skin's oil and moisture goes on *every* day. (In the morning, a quick Pond's Creaming starts your day with a new freshness.) Get a large jar of Pond's Cold Cream *today!*



Use Mavis Talcum
lavishly—you'll feel lovelier...
BE lovelier...every inch of you,
soft and smooth as an orchid petal
...sweetly, delicately,
bewitchingly fragrant!



(Continued from page 46)

the fate of any soldier in the forces.

Our faith in what we wanted led us to each other, at the right moment. So we dared to plan. During the eight months until I could get out of uniform and we could marry, we grew more positive each passing day that we wanted to spend our lives side by side. We didn't have quarrels. Betty and I have a passion for harmony. It is a basic want for us. We are miserable when faced with dissension. When I have been upset in Hollywood, she has been the one to smooth things over. I want to be tactful, but she can be.

We've never talked about a fifty-fifty marriage. With us it is one hundred per cent on both sides. We've never discussed how modern a husband or wife should be. We are old-fashioned in our wish for a big house where our children and friends always will be welcome.

Beauty in our surroundings is important in our kind of living. Betty has a genius for home-making, for besides the warmth she expresses she has an artistic sense, and I react to it as strongly as any of our friends. (Incidentally, if we hadn't been drawn to the same type of friends we would have accepted that as a warning signal to stay apart.) I don't understand the husband who can be indifferent to the charm a wife can painstakingly give to a house. I know Betty has searched for the most attractive, comfortable things for us, and I am awed by her discernment. I am aware of how she quietly organizes the mechanics of the household so she can be relaxed enough to be gracious. I want to share the final decision with her on everything that goes into our home, for I prefer to be at home practically all the time I'm not working. I even do all my rehearsing at home.

In my kind of marriage my wife never is separated from me. Betty has gone with me on all my concert tours. And she always will. Soon, we will begin taking the children along, too. Much has been said about how a Hollywood career separates a performer from his mate. I don't know anything about that. It never has been a problem to us. When I'm at the studio all day I telephone Betty a dozen times, literally. I'm that eager to share what has just been happening to me—and to her.

Every day we start off together with coffee in our bedroom. Whatever the day demands, we will take it on together in good spirit, and nothing can break that up.

The big deals can be postponed—and are—if they keep us from being considerate of one another. Applause or money add up to nothing if in achieving them you hurt the one you love. There is always time to be the husband or wife you long to be, if you put this wish above everything else. Betty and I do.

I want Betty to be in on every phase of my work. I don't believe there are exclusive portions of life that are solely masculine or feminine. We want to share and help each other in everything. My work doesn't stop at six o'clock every night. It has to carry over into our evenings. But I enjoy this, and so does Betty. She doesn't resent my asking business associates to the house for long conferences. Sometimes we don't remember we are hungry until we ask her for dinner at 11 P.M.! Since Betty is in on everything she takes such things in her stride. And because she is so flexible to my ways, she is never angry at the complexity of my career.

In our scheme we have no urge to make the other over. If we had wanted to marry someone who had other traits, we would

have done that. We are tolerant of idiosyncrasies. Some of mine have been gigantic, I'm quick to confess. But Betty saw that my intentions always were good and knew the root of my faults. They seem to be fewer because she has regarded them lovingly rather than critically. Her completely kind sense of humor is always in evidence.

I like to combine plans with taking a chance, and Betty is a fabulous woman on this score. We have to plan what we're going to do and when—because we have only so many hours to devote to leisure. But if Betty hadn't been as adaptable, hadn't wanted to go along with me on whatever challenges I've had to tackle, we wouldn't have progressed. I listen to her suggestions, her sound logic, and then her confidence in me cinches my impulse to do my best.

No one appreciates the spell of moonlight more than I do. Unless it's Betty! We've watched a big moon rise in the desert, when there wasn't a soul in sight for a hundred miles, and we've strolled hand-in-hand on the moonlit beach at Waikiki. We've travelled over nearly all of America, and part of Canada. We have so much to see in Europe, South America, and in the South Seas. We want all the vivid adventures that belong to a couple in their adulthood.

Betty dresses to please me, not other women. For this I'm grateful. I like a woman feminine in appearance, not an artificial, high-styled clothes-horse. I react to purely feminine fashions, furs, and perfume, as she selects them. And how!

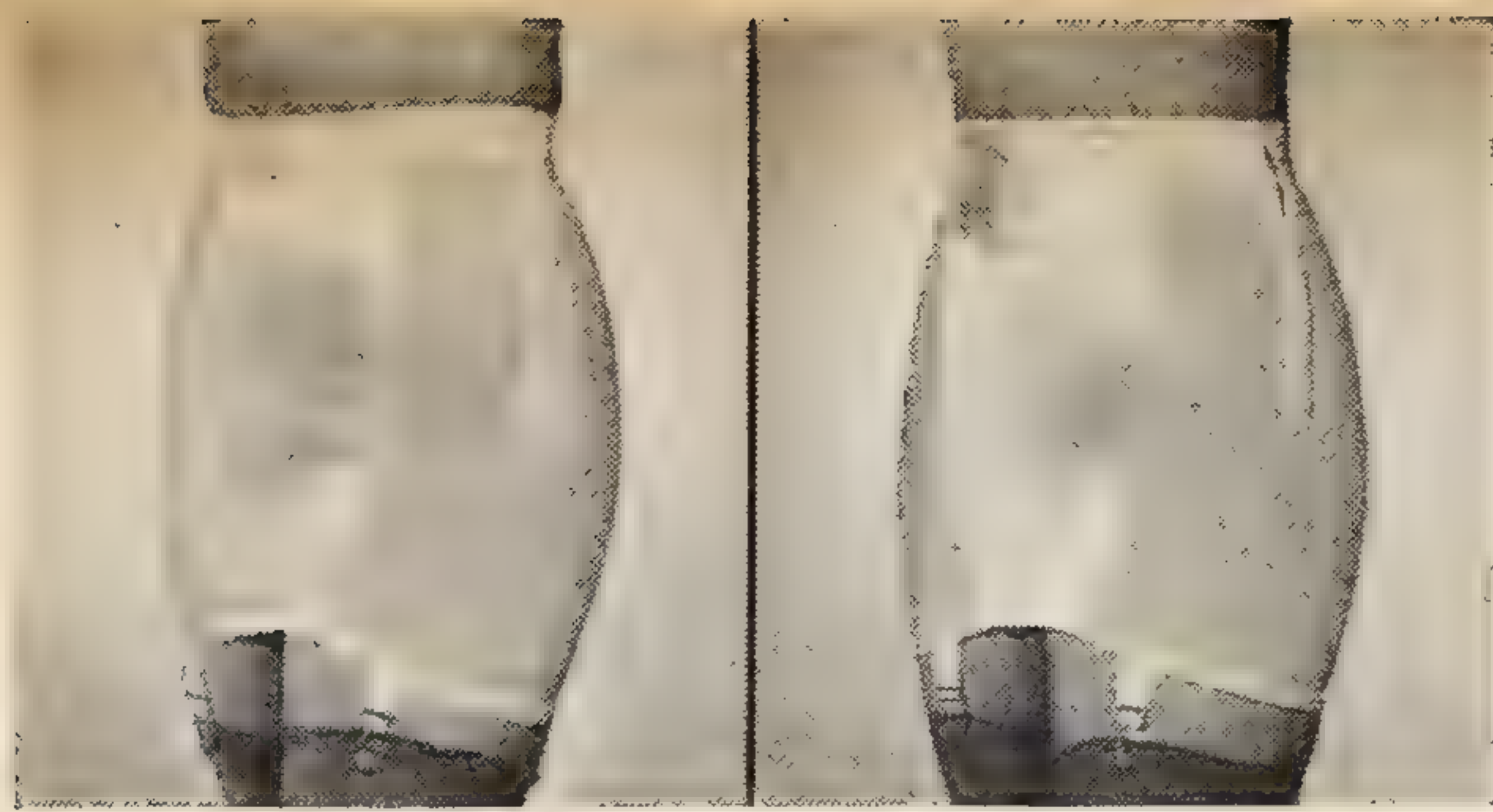
Her sincerity and intelligence have enchanted me from the beginning, and always will because they are qualities she has cultivated purposely. Betty never supposes she is owed a lot of attention merely because she is a woman. She has none of that shallow vanity. She expects to earn every prize she can receive, and she is as alert mentally as she is emotionally. No one is bored around her, least of all me. She shuns self-pity like the worst case of virus, tries to solve all problems. And a husband whose wife doesn't weigh him down with situations that she can lick on her own is an exceedingly fortunate fellow.

Our children are a vital part of my kind of marriage. I do not leave Colleen and Elisa entirely up to Betty. I feel every child deserves an affectionate, sympathetic father as much as a mother. I don't ever want to become too busy for my little girls.

I am their most loyal audience. I won't spoil them, because that is foolish. But I'll always praise them ten times as much as I correct them. You make a child dumb by condemnation, inspire by suggesting often that he or she has an inner power to be called upon for every test.

They will only be as good as the example Betty and I can set for them. Proper training cannot be pushed off onto their schools or onto our church. Fundamentally, it's up to us to be whatever we prescribe to them as worthwhile. This seems a mighty tough order. It keeps us on our toes, for we're conscious of how impressionable Colleen and Elisa are. We never break a promise to them, or to each other. We are as courteous to them as to grown-ups. Their possessions have a place, and so do their ideas. We want them to know that there is no need to be envious, since every human being is born with individuality and wonderful potentialities.

If I sing about love, it's because I couldn't live without it! THE END



Left—Here's an ordinary girdle with uncomfortable bones.
Right—Change to a "Perma-lift" Girdle with the Magic Inset, and enjoy the difference in lasting beauty and comfort.

Look for the Magic Inset and

Enjoy the difference

You want your girdle to make you beautifully slim and trim, but you want to be comfortable too. Your "Perma-lift"* Girdle guarantees all you want and more. Be sure you get the right length, it's so important—and be sure to enjoy the amazing comfort of the Magic Inset.

1. The Magic Inset eliminates uncomfortable poking, pinching bones.
2. The Magic Inset *guarantees* that your "Perma-lift" Girdle won't roll over, wrinkle or bind.
3. The Magic Inset never loses its "stay-up" smartness no matter how often you wash it or wear it—outlasts the life of the garment.

Have your favorite corsetiere fit you in the proper length "Perma-lift" Girdle today and enjoy the difference. Modestly priced from \$5.00 to \$18.50.



Perma-lift Girdles in **4** Lengths. Tall, tiny or in-between, there's a Perma-lift Girdle in the perfect length for you.

*"Perma-lift"—A trade mark of A. Stein & Company—Chicago—New York—Los Angeles (Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)



Girdle illustrated—No. 3715—\$8.50, Bra illustrated—No. 69—\$3

No Longer a 'Worry Wart' about what to use for INTIMATE FEMININE HYGIENE



GREASELESS SUPPOSITORY
Assures Hours of Continuous Action
Offers Many EXTRA Advantages

You can put your faith in Zonitors for internal feminine cleanliness which is so necessary for health, married happiness, after your periods and to protect against offensive odors.

Zonitors are dainty-to-use *greaseless*, stainless vaginal suppositories. A far more convenient method. They are *not* the greasy type which quickly melt away. When inserted, Zonitors release the same powerful type of germ-killing and deodorizing properties as famous ZONIRRE liquid. And they *continue* to do so for hours! Positively non-poisonous, non-irritating.



Zonitors *completely* deodorize and help prevent infection. They kill every germ they touch. It's not always possible to contact all the germs in the tract, but you can RELY on Zonitors to instantly kill every reachable germ. Inexpensive! At any drugstore.

NEW! Zonitors Now Packaged Two Ways

- ✓ Individually foil-wrapped, or
- ✓ In separate glass vials

Zonitors
(Vaginal Suppositories)
FREE!

Send coupon for new book revealing all about these intimate physical facts. Zonitors, Dept. ZPP-92, 100 Park Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.*

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

*Offer good only in U. S. and Canada.



modest menace

BY BEVERLY LINET

LLOYD BRIDGES is never seen in a Hollywood night club. When his pictures are premiered he is absent. He sees them at small neighborhood theatres where he can take mental notes on his final performance and gauge audience reaction.

He has no fetishes, no pretentiousness. He's even turned his back on the one foible of almost every actor in Hollywood from bit player to Gable: a private phone number. If anyone asks how to get in touch with him, he says simply, "Look me up in the book." And to the astonished question, "You're listed?" he'll reply, "Sure, why not?"

Lloyd also stays away from playgrounds like Arrowhead or Palm Springs. "Too rich for my blood," he admits. If the weekend weather lives up to the promise of the L.A. Chamber of Commerce, he'll take his wife Dorothy, and sons Beau, ten, and Jeff, two, and whisk them to his beach shack at Solroma, just north of Malibu. It consists of two rooms and kitchen built for rugged outdoor living. There's a barbecue in the back which Lloyd lords over. "I let Dorothy have complete run of the kitchen at home," he says, "but at the beach I don the chef's cap."

When he's not cooking or swimming, Lloyd takes the kids on grunion hunts. Their catches are terrific.

All his leisure hours, he spends with Beau and Jeff. "I want to make up for the times I have to leave them," he explains. "I seem to have a knack for being sent off on location for months. I went to Rome for 'Three Steps North,' New Hampshire for 'The Whistle at Eaton Falls,' and Phoenix for 'Try and Get Me.' Now I'm due in Mexico City for a TV pilot film. When I'm home I want the kids to get to know their dad."

Beau likes this idea fine as do all the young boys in the neighborhood. They've even elected Lloyd V.P. in charge of baseball activities. He got permission for them to use a nearby vacant field for practice and is trying to get them into the Little League, a baseball club for pint-sized DiMaggios. The Bridges' home is about two blocks out of Little League bounds, much to Beau's sore disappointment and Lloyd's trying to pull some strings to get the boundary lines extended. He's happy about Beau's intense interest in baseball, since it's taking his mind off acting for the time being. "It's not that I disapprove of Beau's acting career," Lloyd explains. "I was right proud of his work in 'The Red Pony' and 'Zamba,' and he gave me some stiff competition when we appeared together in a Hollywood stage production of 'All My Sons.' Right now, however, I

want him to have a real growing-up period. When Beau was acting, his school marks went that-a-way, so for the time being one actor in the family must suffice."

And that one actor is doing very nicely. Lloyd, not concerned about the size of a part as long as it is a meaty one, has been working consistently. After starring in "The Whistle At Eaton Falls," he took a comparatively small part in "High Noon," because it was an unusual and challenging picture, and because it meant working for Stanley Kramer again.

Once you get Lloyd on the subject of Kramer all else is forgotten. Although Lloyd has been in Hollywood since 1940, he feels his career really started when Kramer cast him as Finch in "Home of the Brave." He's convinced Kramer is doing a great job by making pictures which, although they have deep meaning, are still rousing entertainment; and he is particularly enthusiastic about Kramer's method of rehearsing the picture thoroughly before actual shooting begins.

For example, Lloyd says, "I have to confess I was mighty awed about working with Cooper in 'High Noon.' During the two weeks we rehearsed we got to know each other well and were able to establish our relationship to each other."

Before taking off for Mexico, Lloyd completed two new films. "I make things real tough for Spencer Tracy in 'Plymouth Adventure' but I can't for the life of me remember what I do in 'The Last of the Comanches,'" he says. His future plans are exciting. He wants to do as much television work as possible. "I'm fascinated by the medium," he admits. "But it puts an actor, particularly a movie actor on the spot. Fluff a line in a picture, and you get another chance—fifty other chances if necessary. But when you go before the cameras for a live TV show, you have to do it right or else. There's no such thing as a second chance. And don't let anyone kid you—it's no cinch!"

He dreams of working on Broadway. "An actor gets so few chances to do live theatre in Hollywood. I've tried to do as much as I could with a little theatre group in Hollywood in 'Volpone,' 'All My Sons,' and 'Stone Jungle,' but it's not really the same as New York."

Acting since high school days, Lloyd is no flashfire in an industry where personalities burst into flame and extinguish themselves as quickly. He's come up from the ranks and has established himself in a good solid spot in his chosen profession. As long as he's working at acting, the glamour, star-billing and other fancy trimmings can go to blazes.

THE END

Sophisticate

OF FIFTH AVENUE



A A bright note for fall, or anytime. Sanforized cotton broadcloth blouse with lovely pleated bib adorned with tiny jeweled studs. Fashionable dolman cuffed sleeves. White, Gold, Forest Green, or Black. Sizes 32 to 38. **\$1.99**



B For casual comfort... a matching shirt and hat set of fine plaid broadcloth. Convertible collar... patch pocket... full action back. Sporty matching crew hat makes this set a real compliment catcher. Red, Green, or Navy. Sizes 32 to 38. COMPLETE SET... ONLY **\$1.99**

ORDER BY MAIL
**your fall
foursome**
only **\$1.99**
EACH



C Timely... tantalizing taffeta—in ever popular Gibson Girl styling. Smart waffle pique wing collar and cuffs with dainty jewel buttons. The yarn dyed taffeta washes in a wink and just can't shrink. Black plaid on white. Sizes 32 to 38. **\$1.99**



D Let this be your dramatic date-timer... gay candy striped broadcloth blouse. Washes like a charm. Jaunty Peter Pan collar and cuffs of waffle pique. Smart matching taffeta tie. White with Red, Navy, or Green stripe. Sizes 32 to 38. **\$1.99**

ORDER BY MAIL...TODAY!

SOPHISTICATE FASHIONS OF FIFTH AVENUE
Box 14, Dept. P9, New York 10, N. Y.

Please send me the following fashions:

	PRICE	QUANTITY	SIZE	COLOR	SECOND COLOR
A	\$1.99				
B	1.99				
C	1.99				
D	1.99				

NAME _____

STREET _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

☐ PAYMENT ENCLOSED (ADD 18¢ TO EACH ITEM FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING).

☐ C.O.D. ADD \$1.00 DEPOSIT ON ALL C.O.D. ORDERS WHICH WILL BE APPLIED TO PURCHASE OF ITEMS.

FREE! SEND FOR 1952 FALL FASHIONS CATALOG

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED



—by Ruth Pearse

Sweater Sweeties—

With a wardrobe of the new plain 'n fancy sweaters, you're well-dressed for dates or duty, any hour, any day. But sweaters *can* be irritating, if you use a deodorant that leaves the skin raw and sensitive. That's why it's smart to use YODORA, the "beauty cream" deodorant.

YODORA is gentle and pure as your face cream. A recent four-week test among more than a hundred women, supervised by a leading skin specialist, showed *not one single case of underarm skin irritation from using YODORA, even when applied immediately after shaving!*

Dancing Dolls—

Show-off shoulder dresses click at folk or formal dances. But be sure your underarm is "show-off" soft and lovely. YODORA, used daily, not only stops perspiration odor effectively, it also softens, smooths and *beautifies* the skin. Massage feet, too, with YODORA, to help keep them fresh and untired through the evening.

Tip for Teens—

Don't use too-heavy make-up on sensitive adolescent skin; nor a too-strong deodorant.

In a recent study among readers of a leading women's magazine, one out of two women reported they had suffered underarm skin irritation from using too-harsh deodorants. This need never happen to *you* if you use YODORA, the "beauty cream" deodorant. Tubes or jars 10¢, 35¢, 60¢



McKesson & Robbins, Bridgeport, Conn.

(Continued from page 50)

that nasty old puddle-polluted pavement. And then began the daily bombardment—long-stemmed roses every morning and daily phone calls. Piper finally agreed to have dinner with Ted. She arrived for their date all right—with two people from the studio publicity department as chaperones, one flanking her on either side.

Nicky Hilton, who has called her time and again, got the demure brushoff too. And so have all the rest.

Don't get the idea, though, that Piper scorns dates or men. She is legitimately sweet and legitimately shy. But that doesn't mean she doesn't know how to have fun—provided she can do the deciding with whom.

Piper and Dick Anderson have been a fairly constant twosome in recent months. They have a sincere devotion and regard for each other, but just how serious they may become, only time will tell. Before Dick, Piper was seen at several premieres with Rock Hudson. And she was, admittedly, very serious about a young man in the New York office of Universal-International, until their religious differences separated them. Her religion is very important to Piper, and she would no more think of giving up hers than she would ask any man to give up his.

Currently, she has frequent dates with Leonard Goldstein, who is one of Hollywood's leading producers. Despite the age difference—he is forty-eight to her twenty—they have great admiration and respect for one another. And there it stops. Except for one thing: Piper learns much from Goldstein's maturity and breadth of mind and experience. She consults him on all the important aspects of her career, follows his advice to the letter. A bachelor, he lives with his two older sisters. They are devoted to Piper, as she is to them.

Besides her talent and her red-headed beauty, it is probably this characteristic of learning from everyone that has helped Piper zoom to stardom in less than two years. But you are never aware of her effort. She is never the outward eager-beaver as, let's say, Joan Crawford was at the same age.

Maybe this reticence comes from having an older sister. When Piper was seven years old, back in Detroit, where she was born, she already knew she wanted to become an actress. But one day when their mother asked the girls what they intended to be when they grew up, she lied rather than run the risk of being laughed at by Sherrye, her sister. Sherrye readily admitted her desire to be a singer, but Piper said she wanted to be a manicurist. No competition that way.

She had a happy childhood, despite having been born during the depression which for the first few years of her life kept her father out of work more often than he was in. Mrs. Jacobs—Piper's real name, as she quickly tells everyone, is Rosetta Jacobs—kept them eating by baking for the neighbors. Sometimes Sherrye and Rosetta went around from door to door, selling the pastry, a humiliating but humanizing process.

"But no matter how tough things were with us," Piper explains, "Mom always saw to it that we were clean, that we went to school and that we ate well." They formed a loving and devoted family. Today Sherrye is married to a young Los Angeles doctor, leaving Piper and her parents a close-knit threesome. Mrs. Jacobs is half-owner of a Los Angeles furniture store and Piper is allowed to contribute only her own support to the upkeep of their little home.

She was seven when the family moved

to Los Angeles, and that is when she first learned to swim. Today swimming is her favorite sport, and playing tennis is second. She is so clever that she was valedictorian of her graduating class at John Burroughs Junior High and heaven knows what her rating might have been at Los Angeles Senior High if she hadn't embarked on a course in dramatics so intensive that it would have taxed Laurence Olivier.

There is an excellent dramatic coach in Hollywood named Betami Schneider but he will not bother with amateurs or very young people. But Piper being Piper, she managed—at sixteen—to fool him about her age, and she never mentioned her school status at all. In fact, she did a neat bit of acting. She convinced him that she was a working girl, with a burning desire to emote professionally, but alas, could attend only evening classes. And that she did—night after night—turning down every date offered her by practically every boy then in L.A. High.

Now L.A. High, having graduated Donald O'Connor and several others of that dramatic ilk, has lots of dramatic classes and puts on several plays a year. Piper tried out for all of them—and lost out every time. Even so, she was signed by Universal-International the November before she was due to graduate, with the understanding that her contract wouldn't go into effect until she had her diploma.

By coincidence, her graduation day and her eighteenth birthday came on the same date, January 22nd, 1950. Three weeks later, she was at work on her first picture, "Louisa." Her studio, seeing her in that film, knew they had a real find in this hazel-eyed redhead who had never before faced a camera. Quick like anything, they made her Donald O'Connor's leading lady in "The Milkman."

Then came "The Prince Who Was a Thief," with Tony Curtis. And since that big hit Piper has made "Has Anybody Seen My Gal," with Rock Hudson, and then followed two more pictures with Tony, "No Room for the Groom" and "The Son of Ali Baba."

Despite the studio's persistent and successful pairing of Piper and Tony, there's a rumor making the rounds that their celluloid honeymoon is just about over. The story is, although it is denied by Piper and Tony and the studio, that they get in each other's hair and have no enthusiasm for playing opposite one another again.

Perhaps one explanation is that both Piper and Tony want to appear opposite more experienced stars to further their careers. If so, Piper's getting her way again, for she is to be with Tyrone Power in his U-I production, "Mississippi Gambler." It's said that Ty was somewhat reluctant to have a lead role entrusted to Piper—but in a few days she won him around to agreement.

Piper and Tony Curtis used to date each other, before Tony began to concentrate solely on Janet Leigh. And when Piper and Tony were making "The Prince Who Was a Thief," they were great friends. But as the title of the picture indicates, it was slanted to be more Tony's picture than Piper's, but it ended, somehow, more hers than his. Soon their friendship began to cool. And the beginning of the end, possibly, set in while Piper and Tony were making personal appearances.

A group of fans in Bay City, Michigan, presented Piper with a week-old kitten. Piper, Tony and their two studio chaperones ooh-ed and aah-ed over the tiny animal. But once they were alone, the press agents leveled on Piper. "Naturally,"

(Continued on page 80)



For a back-to-school ice breaker —

- ☐ Try a new romance ☐ Plan a Leap Year dance

New term . . . new faces; and it's up to you femmes to start the shy guys social-whirling. Plan a Leap Year dance, with ample eats; each doll inviting a new classmate. And for a quiet riot—feature a cut-in, where the gals tag and lead! "Ice breaking" is a matter of forgetting about yourself. As you do (at certain times) with Kotex —knowing those *flat pressed ends* prevent revealing outlines. Furthermore, you get extra protection with that special *safety center*!

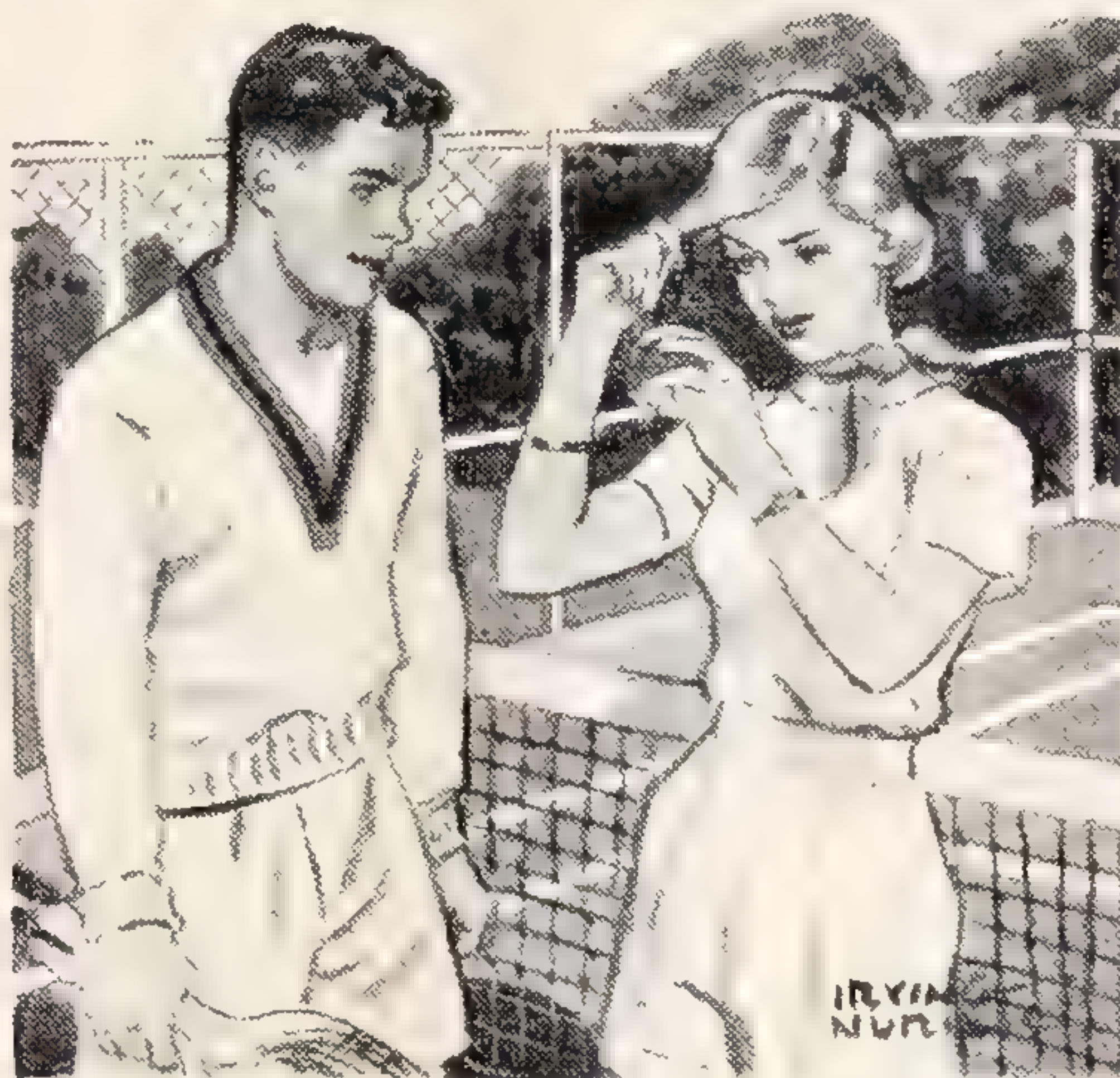
Are you in the know?



How should they settle the check?

- ☐ One for all ☐ On the cuff ☐ Pool the moola

Spare the waiter needless waiting while you buttercups pool your loot! 'Stead of knocking him out with the slow count, let one gal settle for all. Saves confusion. You can pay her in advance or when leaving. But when buying *sanitary protection*—there's no "one for all" absorbency of Kotex, because different gals have different needs. So try all 3 *absorbencies*. Find the one for you.



If you're a problem blonde, should you —

- ☐ Brush up ☐ Brighten up

Towhead, woehead!—when shadowy threads bedim the gold. Brushing helps undarken the roots: draws up excess oil. Also, tinted shampoos (wash-outable) brighten topknots—safely. You'll always be the fair haired gal, if you watch your grooming; guard your daintiness. On problem days choose *Quest* deodorant powder, best for napkin use. Safe. Unscented. *Positively destroys* odors.



Do smart school belles treat teachers —

- ☐ To lunch ☐ Like people ☐ With kid gloves

Oke. You don't aim to be a P.C. (privileged character). But you needn't be a B.P. (bored plenty) either. In or outside the "ivy halls," why not treat your teachers like *people*? Be friendly. Get to know them. You'll find they're interesting, helpful . . . fun! And don't try the "calendar absentee" gag—for Kotex gives softness that *holds its shape*, keeps you *really* comfortable.

More women choose KOTEX than all other sanitary napkins

How to prepare for "certain" days?

- ☐ Circle your calendar ☐ Perk up your wardrobe ☐ Buy a new belt

Before "that" time, be ready! All 3 answers can help. But to assure *extra comfort*, buy a new Kotex sanitary belt. Made with soft-stretch elastic — this strong, lightweight Kotex belt's non-

twisting . . . non-curling. Stays flat even after many washings. *Dries* pronto! So don't wait 'til the last minute: buy a new Kotex belt *now*. Why not buy *two*—for a change!



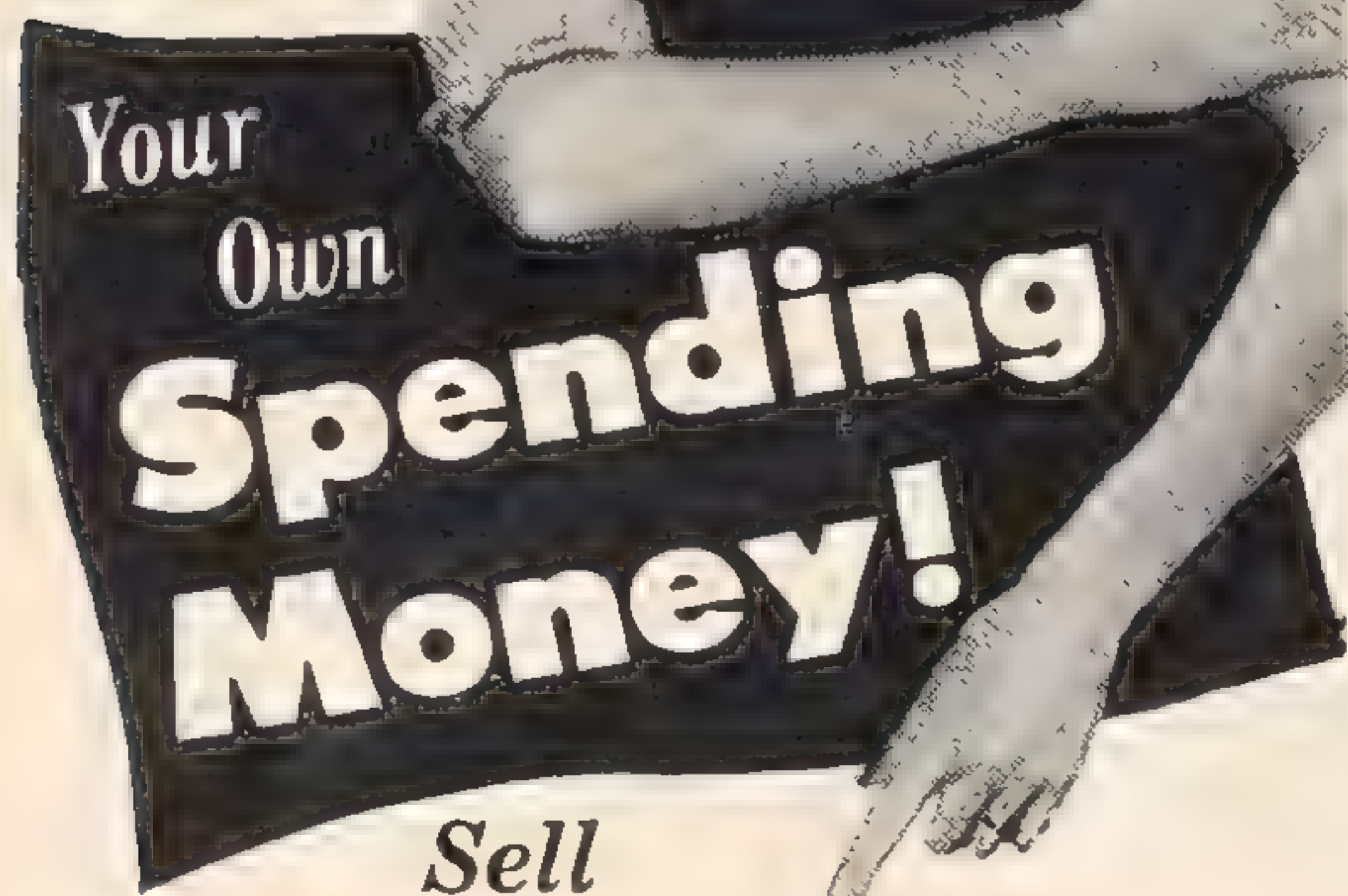
KOTEX IS A REGISTERED TRADE MARK
OF THE INTERNATIONAL
CELLUCOTTON-PRODUCTS COMPANY

LOOK!

It's Easy

And Pleasant

To Earn



Sell Friendship Christmas Cards

Now! Make extra spending money in your spare time. Make friends, too. It's easy, with Friendship Christmas Cards. Gorgeous new creations are smartly designed and priced low for instant appeal. People buy on sight. Your cash profits—up to 100% on every sale—soon add up to hundreds of dollars!

Big Line of Self-Selling Money-Makers

You need no experience to sell our EMBOSSED Christmas Cards low as \$1 per box with NAME IMPRINTED. New 21-card Christmas Assortments at just \$1 are whirlwind sellers that pay you \$50 on 100 boxes! Glamorous Gift Wraps, Religious, Humorous Assortments, All-Occasion Boxes, Imprinted Stationery, Foil Matches, 35 others.

Send No Money . . . Get Free Imprint Samples!

Send today for FREE Samples of Name-Imprinted Christmas Cards and Assortments on approval. Make big money for yourself or your group. Make this the happiest Christmas of your life with money earned this easy, dignified way. Mail coupon for samples TODAY!

FRIENDSHIP STUDIOS, INC.

153 Adams St., Elmira, N. Y.

Coupon Brings You Samples—MAIL NOW!

FRIENDSHIP STUDIOS, INC.

153 Adams Street, Elmira, New York

Please send the Friendship Earning Plan. FREE Samples of Imprinted Christmas Cards and Assortments on APPROVAL.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ Check box if for an organization.



(Continued from page 78)

you're not expecting to keep that pet," they said. "For the next six weeks, you'll be living in hotel rooms. How do you expect to care for a kitten that hasn't even got its eyes open?"

"I can order up bits of liver and stuff from room service and it's no trick to put a saucer of milk down on the floor. The kitten won't be any trouble. I want to keep it."

The press agents shrugged and gave in for what they expected would merely be a day or so. But they were wrong on two scores. Piper took devoted care of the little cat, so much so that right now it is enjoying a glamorous growing-up in Hollywood. And she also took her pet with her on all her newspaper interviews and photographic sittings on the tour from then on.

Maybe she thought that all out. And maybe she didn't. You never can be positive with Piper. But until the kitten came into their road act, Tony had been getting all the headlines, all the attention. Handsome, charming, outward-going, Tony really makes with the words.

Piper doesn't. She is truly shy. And she is also truly determined, in a very feminine kind of way. Don't misunderstand. There is no meanness in her and no deceit. She is naturally cooperative and charming. But she is never blunt about anything—and most particularly about things she wants to avoid.

Piper hasn't exactly had time on her hands in her career. The two and a half years have changed her—but all to the good. The generally frightened little school girl of 1950 has been replaced by an alert and very charming young woman.

She never drinks hard liquor but she does smoke. This past Christmas she bought herself her own favorite gift: a new car. Until then, her mother had driven her back and forth from the studio, and spent the day, while her daughter acted, taking care of Piper's fan mail. Mrs. Jacobs still does all fan mail, except the letters postmarked Korea. Those go into a separate pile, unopened, until Piper has time to go over each one of them herself and write a personal answer. As she gets thousands each month, this is a real labor of patriotism on Piper's part—but she does it with love. "If those boys can be over there fighting under those terrible conditions, the least I can do is write them letters," she says.

Piper was a volunteer on a recent tour of Korea. The trip was cold, bitter and uncomfortable all the way, but Piper came back matured and emotionally enriched by it. And again, she proved the kind of extra-nice girl she is by her reaction to her G.I. "fiance."

He was just the average American kid, in uniform, and he had told his entire outfit that he was engaged to Piper Laurie. Actually, Piper had known him slightly in Los Angeles.

He had dated her sister, Sherrye, a few times before Sherrye married, but seeing him so unexpectedly in this foreign setting, Piper didn't recognize him. Besides, as she stepped down from the plane in Tokyo, she was taken over by the top brass. Lots of brass. General This and General That, Colonel So-and-So and Colonel Thus-and-Thus, Majors, Captains, Lieutenants. Finally, when she'd shaken all their hands and dimpled properly and said how glad she was to be there, and no, she didn't drink but she sure could eat, a two-star gentleman said with a romantic flourish, "Well, I know we mustn't keep you any longer from the one you're longing to see." He stepped back and the young soldier stepped forward. "Darling," he said, throwing his arms around her.

"Well, hi," said Piper, going along with the kiss. Recognition stirred faintly within

her. She knew she knew that face, but for the life of her she couldn't remember the name. It took her nearly an hour to maneuver so that she and her "fiance" could have an instant alone together. She got his name then—and his confession.

"Don't let me down, will you?" he begged.

Being Piper, of course, she didn't. She knew she was going on from Tokyo to Korea the next day, so she beamed on the boy all evening, knowing how completely chaperoned they both were. And now, when he's back at the front, if he's still telling fables about her, Piper doesn't mind—so long as it makes him happy and keeps him a big shot with his buddies.

She has, you see, both heart and brains. "I don't want my heart ruling my head or vice versa," she says, dimpling. "I'd like both of them to stay equal." What's more, she practically achieves this almost impossible ideal.

For instance, while she was in Detroit on a personal appearance tour, all her relatives came down to one stage show. All told, there were eighty of them, all wearing identifying signs. Five bore signs saying, "I am Piper Laurie's aunt." Thirty-two were marked out as cousins, and there were forty-three assorted uncles, second cousins and cousins of second cousins. It embarrassed Piper, but she managed to find a special, personal remark for each one of them, finding out who was a cousin of whom and all the rest of it.

"Men are born free and equal . . .

however, most of them marry!"

HUMPHREY BOGART

Her next stop was Buffalo and there stout lady appeared at her hotel, bearing an orchid. She said she was Piper Laurie's aunt. If the poor kid had, at the point, announced she had just experience enough relatives to hold her for some time, it would have been understandable. But it wouldn't have been either as smart or as sympathetic as Piper is. Stalling this "aunt" at the desk downstairs for a moment, Piper put in a quick call to her mother on the Coast. Her mother told her yes, it was true, she did have an aunt in Buffalo. Thus, when this good soul reached Piper's suite, her niece's arms were open to greet her and her name was on the girl's pretty lips.

If she develops as much in the next few years as she has in the past two and a half, she will be a very great star. Unless love interferes, that is.

"I want to be in love," she says, but her eyes just a little wistful. "I want to get married and have many children. But when I marry, I don't want it just to last for two years or less. I want it to be like my parents' marriage, a happy one that has endured and will endure for all the lives. I'd like to continue with my career as Vivien Leigh has, or Janet Leigh—the few others for whom it has worked out. But it is silly to say, 'I must go on with my career.' That would all depend upon the type of man I married, and how he felt about it. Because he'd be the boss. Absolutely!"

That's what she says. And that, undoubtedly, would be what her husband would believe. But don't overlook the feminine methods by which she gets her way in life. And you can bet you a cook she will be in love, too.

THE END

WHEREVER YOU LIVE YOU CAN BUY
PHOTOPLAY FASHIONS

● Stores carrying the fashions modeled by
Vanessa Brown:

- McArthur, Ltd. suit**
Gimbels, New York, N. Y.
- Kay Windsor dress**
Hess Bros., Allentown, Pa.
Rhodes, Seattle, Wash.
- Koret of California separates**
John Wanamaker, New York, N. Y.
The Emporium, San Francisco, Cal.
- Koret of California jersey dress**
Kahn's, Oakland, Cal.
Bloomingdale's, New York, N. Y.
- Korday two-piece suit**
Abraham & Straus, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Stern Brothers, New York, N. Y.
- Betty Briggs jacket dress**
Lane Bryant (over 5' 7" Shop),
New York, N. Y.
Bloomingdale's, New York, N. Y.
(Moderate Priced Dept.)

If the preceding list does not include stores
in your vicinity where the Photoplay Fash-
ions are sold, please write to the manufac-
turers listed below:

- McArthur, Ltd. suit**
1372 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
- Kay Windsor dress**
1400 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
- Betty Briggs dress**
1375 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
- Korday suit**
1385 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
- Koret of California dress
and separates**
1407 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
- Madcap hats**
28 West 39th St., New York, N. Y.
- Delta pearls by L. Heller & Sons**
411 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.
- New jewelry**
5 East 47th St., New York, N. Y.
- Wear Right gloves**
244 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.
- Sheena Paige dress**
1375 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
- Herbrooke raincoat**
205 W. 39th St., New York, N. Y.
- Emex watch band**
1200 Commerce Ave., Union, N. J.

GENUINE REGISTERED

Keepsake

DIAMOND RINGS



A. DEWITT Ring \$125. Wedding Ring 62.50. B. MILFORD Ring \$350. Wedding Ring 150. C. MALDEN Ring \$675. also 350. to 975. Wedding Ring 150. D. CAMERON Ring \$200. Also 100 to 2475. Wedding Ring 12.50. ★ Man's Diamond Ring \$100. Available at 75 to 250 to match all engagement rings.

This is your engagement day . . . a moment never to be forgotten . . . but captured forever in the radiant depths of your Keepsake Diamond Ring.

Because your diamond ring is endowed with such special meaning, you will want to select it with infinite care, remembering that the finest quality diamond is your best buy.

If your choice is a Keepsake you will know your diamond ring is one of the world's finest. The words "Guaranteed Registered Perfect Gem" on the tag, and the Keepsake Certificate, signed by your jeweler, are your assurance of the best choice. In a wide range of styles, from \$100 to \$10,000.

All rings illustrated available in 14-Karat White as well as 14-karat natural gold. Prices include Federal tax. Rings enlarged to show details.



Phone Western Union
... ask for "Operator 25"
... she'll give you the
name of your nearby
Keepsake Jeweler. There is
no charge for this service.

Keepsake Diamond Rings, A. H. Pond Co., Inc.
120 East Washington, Syracuse 2, N. Y.

FREE Useful booklets, "The Etiquette of the Engagement and Wedding" and "Choosing Your Diamond Ring." Also 44-page "Bride's Keepsake Book" gift offer and your Keepsake Jeweler's name.

Name
Street and No.
City and State PH9-52
Amsterdam / Antwerp Home Office—Syracuse, N. Y.



(Continued from page 52)

had pre-conceived ideas about the way movie people live. I thought it was a perpetual round of parties at swank places like *Ciro's*. It's been a welcome surprise to find that Hollywood actors like the simple things in life. At least, Rock does. If it happens that neither of us has a date for an evening (a rare occurrence), we hop in his Oldsmobile or my Ford and go bowling or play pool, or even spend an hour in a penny arcade. Sometimes we'll haunt Army-and-Navy stores or second-hand joints. These are the times we always come home loaded with stuff we can't possibly use—anything from a diver's helmet to an old carriage lamp.

There isn't any of the much touted glamour in these kind of pleasures, but then Rock is a small town boy. He grew up on the wrong side of the tracks in Winnetka, a pleasant village north of Chicago where most of the residents retain butlers as a matter of course. His father was a garage mechanic who tended to spoil his only offspring, but his mother kept a pretty stiff hand on the reins—or at least she thought she did. Rock figures he could get around the maternal discipline pretty well by the time he hit his teens.

Eventually Rock found his way, completely unconsciously, into the upper circles of Winnetka society. It wasn't that he was a junior social climber; it just happened. It started through a coincidence, and I found out about it the night he ordered a broiled lobster and took the thing apart with the deftness of a member of the Four Hundred. Rock had always talked about his childhood as a time of comparative poverty, had belittled his education, and I knew the family table had never sported delicacies or formal settings. Consequently I was curious.

"How do you know how to attack a lobster?" I said.

And he told me about some rich kid—I forget his name—call him Tommy. Tommy was a sissy kind of a youngster and the town bullies were always on the lookout for him. One day Rock saw Tommy being beaten unmercifully by one of the tougher boys, and when Rock pulled him off, the bully wanted to fight him. He got his wish, and limped home wishing he hadn't. Several days later Tommy's mother called Rock's mother, told her about it, thanked her, and asked if Rock could come to dinner. Rock didn't realize it then, but Tommy's mother had the idea that if Rock would teach her son how to use his fists, she in turn would teach Rock the manners of the upper crust. Rock took over with Tommy, and by the time he'd toughened up the kid they were close friends. It went on from there. Rock always had jobs after school and in the summer—carrying, putting up awnings and taking down storm windows, driving a truck, all that sort of thing—and nevertheless was welcomed as a member of Winnetka's inner circle.

I became interested in dramatics through a professor at college, but Rock decided to be an actor when he was ten years old and saw a movie scene where Jon Hall dived from a crow's nest into a shimmering lagoon.

He went in for plays when he got to high school and finally came to California to see if anybody could use him for jumping out of a crow's nest. They've used him for that and more. He's been a pilot, a cowboy, a boxer and a soldier, and most recently a lace-cuffed dandy in "Scarlet Angel."

His work requires that he get up at

what he considers an unholy hour, and in order to accomplish this we have gone through a lot of turmoil. I say "we" because I'm involved, too, when an alarm clock goes off inside an inverted dishpan. At first he tried an old-fashioned, garden variety type of alarm clock. Even in my own room down the hall, this particular instrument awakened me immediately, but it didn't rouse Rock. Then he bought a contraption that sounded as if Big Ben had moved into bed with him. That didn't work either. So he put Big Ben under the aforesaid dishpan, and when that went off it used to raise me right out of bed and smack me to the ceiling. But Hudson slumbered on. He finally resolved to employ a message service to call him every morning, because the staccato ring of a telephone *will* waken him.

He consequently loathes the ring of a phone at any hour—considers it an invasion of his privacy. And when my girl friends call at odd hours he gripes about it for ten minutes after they've hung up.

As a matter of fact, he gets angry when his girl friends call, at least if he's asleep at the time. On the other hand, part of his reaction is due to the fact that he dislikes possessiveness in women, and usually when a girl calls she wants to know what you're doing and why, or where you're going and where you've been. Rock likes his freedom and when he gets married some day he'll probably be surprised to find that Mrs. Hudson wants to know where he's been and where he's going. It's a feminine type of attack against which at least two males put up a roaring defense.

Our tastes in girls differ, another factor that allows us to live together in peace. We often have respect for the same girl but we're never attracted to the same types. Rock never cared particularly about looks. The girls he wanted to marry before he was sixteen were all ugly as mud fences, according to him, and he only liked them because they could run fast or had a good eye with a sling shot. But he's undoubtedly changed his mind, what with the selection in Hollywood. At least he's run the gamut out here. He has dated Vera-Ellen and Marilyn Maxwell, Barbara Lawrence and Joyce Holden, Ann Blyth and Piper Laurie, to mention a few. All this dating is only natural—a guy's not going to curl up evenings with "War and Peace"—not when he lives in this town.

My own dates are generally girls who aren't in the picture business. Nevertheless, I usually get home later than Rock. There's a reason for this. When I get home I haven't eyes for anything but bed. But when he gets home, even if dawn's about to break, Rock wants to talk. If I come in early it's a cinch that he'll stomp around when he arrives a few hours later. He can't stand seeing anybody else sleep. When he was in the Navy and had to stand watch in the middle of the night it drove him crazy to see all the other guy snoozing. So when I'm in the Land of Nod he stomps and crashes around until he's sure I'm awake. Then he starts talking. And there I am, a dead duck for the night.

Another time he's sure to begin talking is whenever I read a book. I sit down, I pick up the book, and I open it. "Hey," says Hudson. "Look what's playing down at Venice! An old Lana Turner movie!"

We're both batty about Lana, and will go miles to see one of her pictures. I go to premieres just in the hope I'll see her. I see everybody except Lana. Rock and I have gone to Palm Springs because she was there, and found she left just be-

Edna's DISMAL



PERIODIC PAIN

Menstruation is natural and necessary but menstrual suffering is not. Just take a Midol tablet, Edna, and go your way in comfort. Midol brings faster relief from menstrual pain—it relieves cramps, eases headache and chases the "blues."

FREE 24-page book, "What Women Want to Know," explains menstruation. (Plain wrapper). Write Dept. 8-92, Box 280, New York 18, N.Y.

Edna's BRIGHT WITH MIDOL



All Drugstores
have Midol



fore we arrived. He got to meet her one day, on a set down at M-G-M and he showed up at home that night with an idiotic expression on his face. All he'd tell me, much as I plied him with questions, was that she has a firm handshake and that she said, "I'm glad to meet you, Mr. Hudson." This guy has all the luck.

Rock's a lot farther along in picture work than I am—my one and only stint has been a role in "What Price Glory" at Twentieth—and though he probably could help me, we have a sort of unwritten law that he won't. He's had me over to the studio for lunch, and he invited me to the set when we first met so that I could see how movies are made, but we agree that he's not to throw my name around when there's a role open somewhere. I don't want him to feel he has to lend a hand. We figure it's better this way.

I usually go with him to see his own pictures, and am lucky if I leave the theater without a compound fracture. Hudson squirms and fidgets and shrivels in his seat. This is a disease common to actors who are watching themselves on the screen. He decides this scene was awful or he could have done that scene much better. He always wants my opinion, and I give it to him straight, whether it's good or bad. But no matter how rough I am, Rock is his own severest critic.

Rock's good nature is his first attraction for people, I think. They conclude that he's a big overgrown kid who doesn't require much probing. I know better. Actually he's a pretty complex guy, but he doesn't let people know it unless they're close to him. He is moody at times, usually when he's depressed about his work. And he has a temper that simmers for weeks, then comes to a boil and finally explodes. But it's over in a hurry. He picks up something, anything, and throws it, and a minute later he's putting a record on the phonograph.

Our taste in music was poles apart when we first met. I grew up with classical stuff, and never appreciated folk tunes or western ballads until Rock and I merged our record collections. Now he'll pick up a Brahms album, listen to it for a while and then interrupt my siege with the newspaper. "Hey," he says, "this Brahms boy was all right!"

He's a pretty easy guy to live with, and other than the yak-yak routine, I have only one complaint. His procrastination is giving me ulcers. Rock never gets ready until the last minute. He's supposed to pick up Marilyn in fifteen minutes and he's still sitting around in blue jeans, talking about his grandmother or his dog.

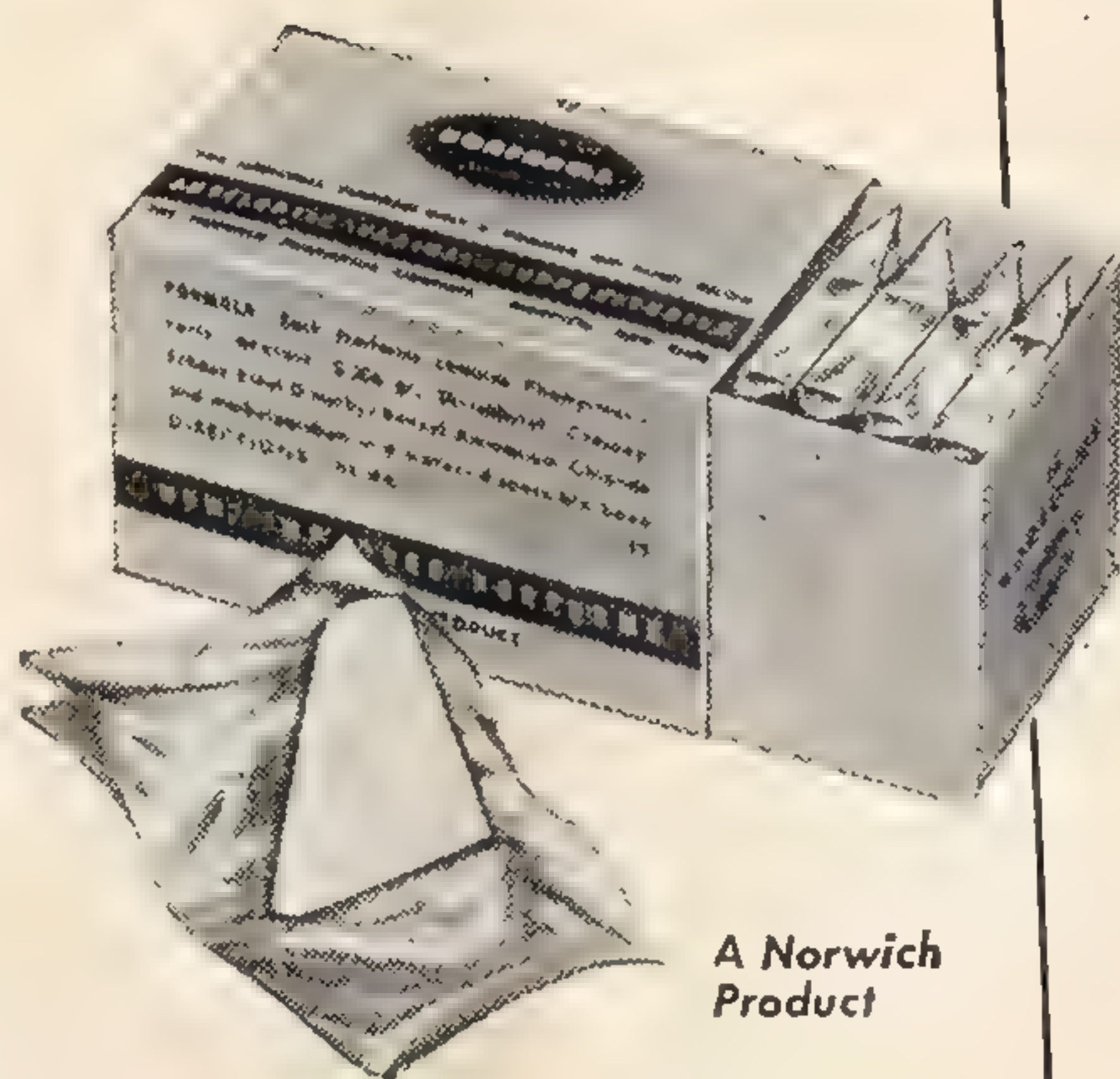
"You've only got fifteen minutes to get over there," I announce.

"Thank you very much," he says. "Now, as I was saying . . ."

But he always makes it. When we've planned to play tennis he can never find his racquet at the last minute, yet we're always at the courts on time. We like the same sports, and can give each other a decent game in almost anything. There's only one sport in which I refuse to join, and that's water skiing. It's the love of Rock's life, but I've heard him talk about it and somehow I don't want to be around when he gets on skis. We play golf often, sometimes with my brother and parents out in Pasadena. Coincidentally, they are good friends of Rock's mother and stepfather, who live only a few blocks away. My parents have sort of adopted Rock as a member of the Preble clan, and are of the opinion that I couldn't live with a nicer guy. They may be right. After being around him for a couple of years, I'd be bored to death if I were involved with Business Administration back East.

THE END

Now! Easier, surer protection for your most intimate marriage problem



✓ TESTED by Doctors
✓ TRUSTED by Women

NEW IMPROVED

NORFORMS

VAGINAL SUPPOSITORIES

1. ANTISEPTIC (Protection from germs)

Norforms are now *safer and surer than ever!* A highly perfected new formula actually combats germs *right in the vaginal tract*. The exclusive new base melts at body temperature, forming a powerful, protective film that permits effective, long-lasting action. Will not harm delicate tissues.

2. DEODORANT (Protection from odor)

Norforms were tested in a hospital clinic and found to be more effective than anything it had ever used. Norforms are powerfully deodorant—they *eliminate* (rather than *cover up*) unpleasant or embarrassing odors, and yet have no "medicine" or "disinfectant" odor themselves.

3. CONVENIENT (So easy to use)

Norforms are small vaginal suppositories that are so easy and convenient to use. Just insert—no apparatus, no mixing or measuring. They're greaseless and they keep in any climate. Your druggist has them in boxes of 12 and 24.

ALSO AVAILABLE IN CANADA

FREE informative Norforms booklet

Just mail this coupon to: Dept. PH-29
Norwich Pharmacal Company, Norwich, N. Y.

Please send me the new Norforms booklet, in a plain envelope.

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

She Keeps Hollywood Guessing

(Continued from page 65)

remains a puzzle. There are questions about Ann Blyth yet to be answered.

For instance, it has been written that she is the sweetest actress alive. If she has a temper, no one can remember having heard from it. *Doesn't she ever blow her top?*

She is calm and poised, possessing a dignity beyond her years. *Can such dignity be a companion to good wholesome fun?*

She lives with her aunt and uncle in an unpretentious Valley home. Countless other young stars have remained beneath the family roof—but only for a while. Sooner or later, the apron strings are loosened. *When will they loosen for Ann?*

She has as many dates as any girl in Hollywood. Eligible bachelors clamor to meet her. *How has she escaped love?*

She presents a picture of Miss Perfection. *Is she too good to be true?*

"People are always asking what Ann is really like," said one of her best friends recently. "They all seem to think she's some sort of mystery."

"Well, she's not like so many of the Hollywood actresses. She's different. Why don't people realize she's a gem and leave well enough alone?"

Because she is an actress, Ann doesn't expect privacy. But when she makes a statement she expects to be believed. Once she was asked if she had a temper. She replied with complete logic, "Well, doesn't everyone?"

She has her pet peeves, too. For instance, she dislikes having a man open a conversation with, "As a woman you wouldn't understand this, but . . ."

Upon occasions, she does explode. However, she is extremely careful about letting her temper show. Ann has a great respect for people and their feelings. The slightest incident may upset her. At one party, she was introduced to a man whose last name was similar to a first name. When she said goodbye she made the mistake of mixing them. Later, realizing the mistake, she spent a great deal of time worrying about the matter. She was afraid she might have offended him.

Tempers often flare in studios. But you'll never hear of Ann holding up production by stalking off a set. She has yet to be involved in a heated argument. This is a matter of common sense, she feels. Ann can be depended upon to handle almost any situation. She's nice, yet firm. Consequently, she wins her battle or, if

there is a compromise, it is generally in her favor.

When Ann went on loanout for a certain film, a front office request came through that she dye her hair blonde. Ann objected quietly. She stood her ground. Finally, she suggested compromising—having a strand or two peroxided. This made everyone happy.

When she was asked to go on loanout to RKO for "One Minute to Zero," Ann realized that if she were to step into the role originally scheduled for Claudette Colbert, there would have to be script changes. This expensive last minute problem is costly—and, in this case, had not been mentioned. There was no storming on Ann's part. There was restrained conversation. And the script was revised.

"They say Ann is quiet," said another of her friends. "I think that's because she has such a tremendous amount of poise. It seems to rattle strangers. They start talking and she hasn't a chance to get a word in edgewise."

As for her seemingly ever-present dignity, the fun part of Ann's life has been overlooked. This is undoubtedly because few people have ever seen her at an amusement park. She's like a kid on a holiday. She's an authority on rolly coasters. And who, pray tell, can maintain dignity on a rolly coaster?

Ann attends industry social events and is gracious and photogenic, but she really relaxes with her family and close friends. While she is not a girl-about-town, she loves parties—and she'll give one at the drop of a hat, an anniversary, a holiday, or simply a thought. It is at these small soirées that the usually "very reserved" Miss Blyth may be found on her knees throwing cards into a hat or whooping it up in a brisk game of charades.

There is nothing wrong with Ann's sense of humor. She dislikes cruel practical jokes, but when a gag is involved, she's quick on the uptake. When Ann visited New York, Betty Lynn, one of her closest friends, dropped by to stay with her.

They talked until late and, finally exhausted, were almost asleep when the phone rang. It was Roddy McDowall, all wound up and very gay. But he didn't want conversation. He wanted music. And he wanted to make it. So for ten minutes, Ann patiently hung on to the receiver while Roddy yodelled his version of the modern opera, "The Telephone." "Hello, hello, hello," he sang over and over again.



Don't be dismayed if the "monthly" days come during a spell of sweltering weather. There's no need for you to endure all those summer discomforts—if you will change your method of monthly protection from the *external* sanitary pad to *internally* worn Tampax. . . . What will happen? You will escape odor and chafing and you will escape the warm perspiration-bulk of the sanitary pad.

Tampax does even more. It discards the whole belt-pin-pad harness because it is *worn internally*. There is nothing outside to twist or bulge or show ridges under light summer clothing. No need to remove while taking tub or shower or while swimming.

NO BELTS
NO PINS
NO PADS
NO ODOR

Invented by a doctor, Tampax is made of pure, highly absorbent cotton compressed into dainty applicators. Easy to insert and, when in place, *absolutely unfelt* by the wearer. Disposal naturally no trouble.

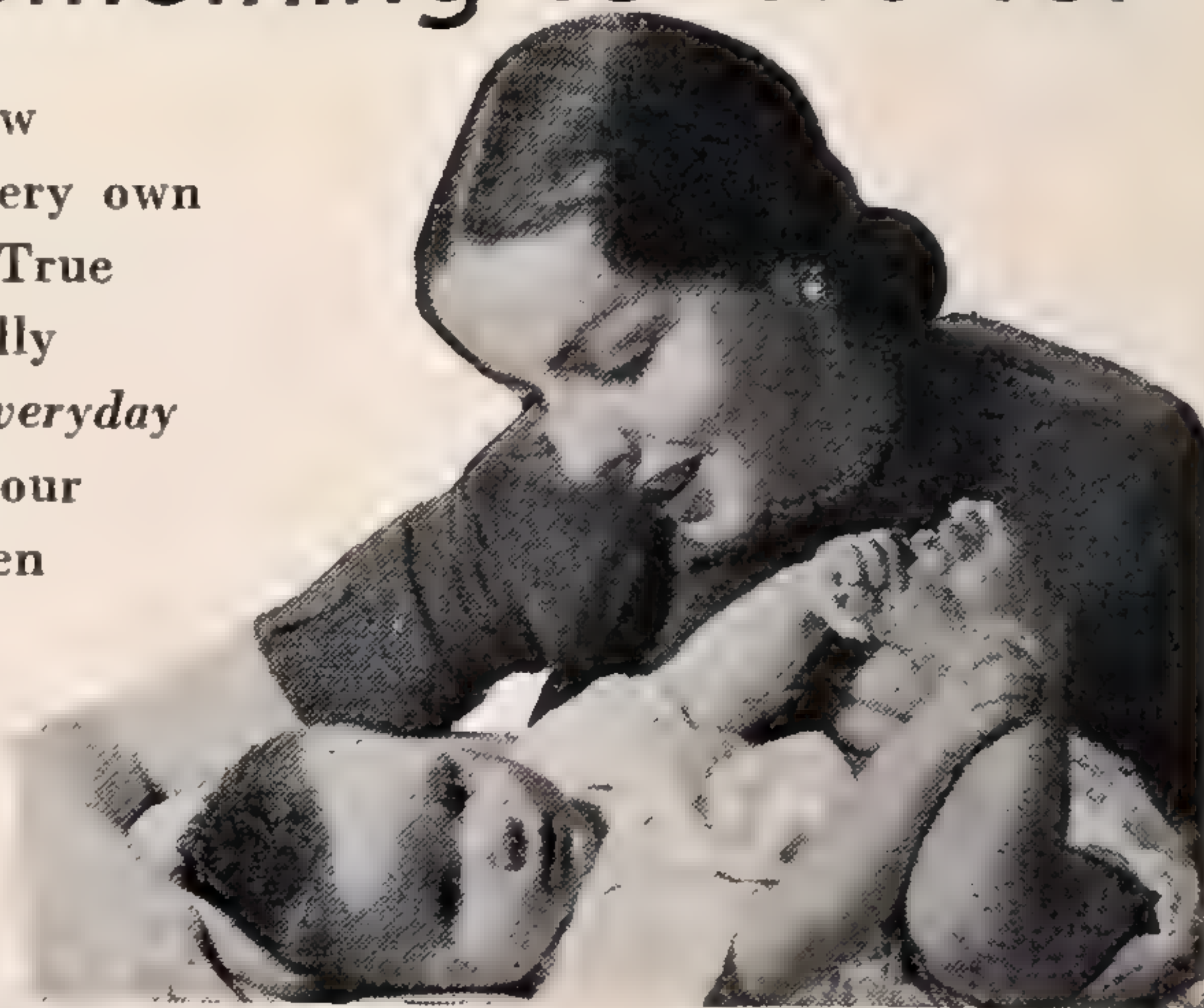
You get Tampax at drug and notion counters in Regular, Super and Junior absorbency-sizes. An average month's supply slips into your purse; the economy box holds 4 months' average supply. Tampax Incorporated, Palmer, Mass.



Accepted for Advertising
by the Journal of the American Medical Association

"It's given me something to live for"

Countless people have found a new lease on life since hearing their very own problems solved on radio's "My True Story." For "My True Story" vividly dramatizes *everyday* problems of *everyday* people—people as *real* as you or your family or the folks next door. Listen and hear solutions to many emotional problems of love, hope, fear, jealousy—taken from the files of True Story Magazine.



TUNE IN **MY TRUE STORY**

AMERICAN
BROADCASTING
STATIONS

Be sure to read "Our Fatal Kiss"—the poignant story from a girl's anguished heart—in September True Story at all newsstands.

Ann nodded drowsily. Finally he paused long enough for her to murmur a sleepy "goodbye" and hang up.

But a few minutes later, the phone rang again. "Roddy," announced Betty in complete exasperation.

This time Ann opened both eyes wide and reached for the phone firmly. She sang every song—full verse and chorus—that she could think of. Each time she stopped to catch her breath, she could hear Roddy protesting, "Please . . . please, I really do want to talk to you." But on she went, relentlessly. She finally finished off with a rousing chorus of "Hello's" sung to the same melody and with the same fervor as Roddy's inconsiderately timed chorus. And then, with a crashing crescendo, she pronounced one decisive "Goodbye," and hung up.

If Roddy really did have something to say, he knew once and for all that that wasn't the night to try and say it.

Mr. A. G. Bell's fabulous invention was more trouble to Ann than it was worth several times during her New York trip.

Although her voice is anything but common-place, she couldn't seem to convince people that she was really she. The fact that her Gotham trip was sudden—and unheralded—added to the complications. One chum she phoned—a girl she's known for years—insisted that Ann was somebody called Esther, even after she ran through a series of highly personalized "remember when's" to identify herself. Every time she called the hotel valet for service, he mistook her for his girl-friend, and would coo lovingly and at length to "Mabel" before Ann was able to explain that she wanted a suit pressed. And the bell captain kept calling her "Baby, darling" when she phoned. He says she sounds just like his daughter.

Ann was amused by it all, rather than irritated. "This is good to know," she laughs. "Just think how convenient it will be—if I want to travel incognito."

When Ann's at home with her Aunt Cissy and Uncle Pat, there's plenty of gaiety and fun.

Uncle Pat likes to tease, which is completely in keeping with their happy home life. There is little doubt about the fact that Ann, Pat and Cis will be together until Ann marries. They're a close-knit and contented family. Their gaiety is contagious and they have a way of making friends feel welcome and wanted, which is probably one reason that the Blyth living room is always over-run with young people. Ann's escorts will take a home-cooked meal by Aunt Cissy anytime in preference to a Romanoff special.

Ann has never chosen her dates for name value. Dick Clayton, actor turned agent, is an old friend. She also goes with Scott Brady, Dr. McNulty, L.A. physician, and automobile man Tom Bevans.

And then, of course, there is Charles FitzSimons . . . the man Hollywood cast as Ann's Prince Charming. A lawyer in Europe, he also has had an impressive theatrical background. He acted with the famed Abbey Theatre in Ireland. He directed and produced shows in London—now pursues his career in Hollywood.

Ann wants to marry. She would like a large family—"at least four, maybe six children." To date, she has had a great many responsibilities in both professional and private life. And this has left little time for romance. Then, too, she has seen a lot of unhappiness. And because of her religion and her belief in a good, lasting marriage, she will be cautious.

Ann will continue to keep Hollywood guessing, but there is no headline-happy curiosity involved. The so-called hard-boiled town simply wants its favorite girl to find happiness. **THE END**



"I 'creamwash' daily with Noxzema to help keep my skin looking smooth and fresh," says Polly Aaron of Norwalk, Conn. "It's a fine greaseless powder base, too!"

look lovelier in 10 days

with DOCTOR'S HOME FACIAL

or your money back!

● See for yourself if Noxzema's Home Beauty Routine doesn't help *your* skin look softer, smoother, lovelier!

In actual clinical tests, this easy routine developed by a skin doctor, helped 4 out of 5 women with skin problems to have lovelier-looking complexions.

Surveys show that women all over the United States are switching to this sensible care. Hundreds report they are delighted with the way Noxzema helps heal externally-caused blemishes and

helps their skin look fresher, lovelier.

See if it doesn't help your skin problem—fast! No matter how many other creams you have used, try Noxzema. Remember it is a *medicated* formula. That's ONE secret of its effectiveness!

Noxzema works or money back!

After a 10 day trial, if you aren't delighted with results, just return jar to Noxzema, Baltimore. Your money back! Get Noxzema today—40¢, 60¢ and \$1.00 plus tax at any drug or cosmetic counter.

Look lovelier—or no cost!

Follow this simple beauty routine

Morning: 1. For thorough cleansing, apply Noxzema liberally to face and neck. Then with a cloth wrung out in warm water *wash* your face with Noxzema as if using soap and water. How fresh and clean your skin looks after "cream-washing!" No dry, drawn feeling!

2. Apply Noxzema as a long-lasting powder base.

Evening: 3. "Creamwash" again with Noxzema. See how make-up and dirt disappear.

4. Now apply Noxzema as your night cream to help your skin look softer and smoother. Pat a bit extra over any blemishes* to help heal them. It's *medicated*—that's one secret! And it's *greaseless*, too. No smeary face! No messy pillow!

*externally-caused

NOXZEMA skin cream



new!

WONDERFUL

*Two-In-One
Talc*

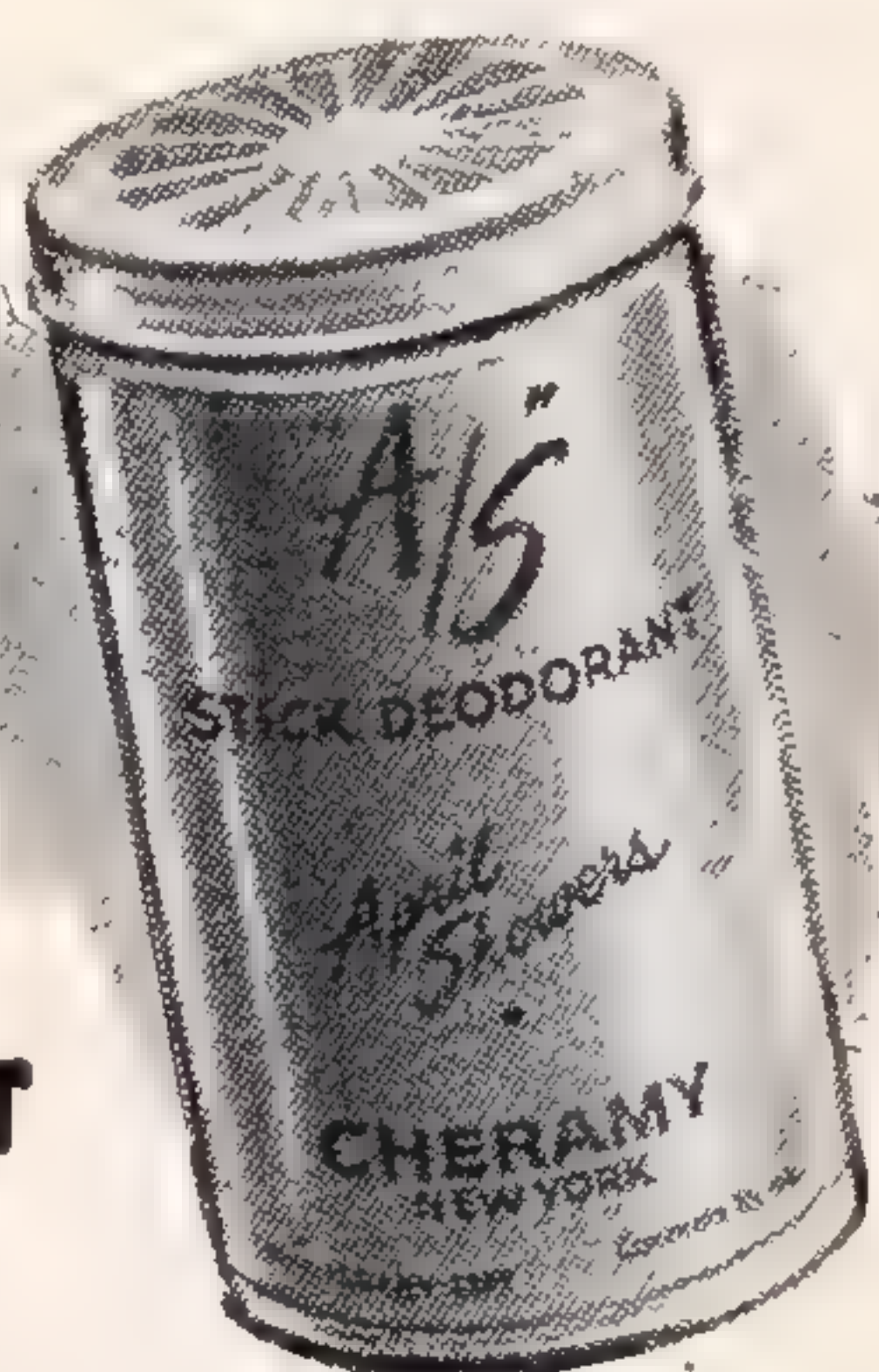
**keeps you
twice as
nice!**



**April Showers
DEODORANT TALC**

Now! To famous April Showers Talc, the world's most effective deodorant ingredient has been added! You'll be delighted with this lastingly effective deodorant talc that smooths your skin—and, at the same time, safeguards your freshness. Keeps you fragrant as April Showers—all over. Family size—50¢.

**"A/S"
STICK
DEODORANT**



A favorite with both men and women—this new type deodorant in "solid" stick form glides pleasantly over your skin. It's always safe—always sure—protects you surely, lastingly. Wonderful to take with you when traveling... not a chance of dripping, staining! 75¢.

Prices plus tax

by **CHERMAMY**
PERFUMER

She Can Handle Him!

(Continued from page 68)

two, meek and sweet Nora Eddington, was dependent, Pat is neither. She isn't possessive, and she's quite independent, in spirit as well as financially. Lili used to scream at Flynn and throw plates at his ducking head. Nora had to live with her family and wait for weekend invitations from Errol for herself and their two children. Pat doesn't throw anything, neither does she wait for anything. She's full-time wife and homemaker in the comfortable Flynn mansion.

Pat's the only one of the Flynn wives to keep house in the full sense of the word. Lili couldn't be bothered and Nora wasn't permitted. But Pat you can find every day at the Sunset and Laurel markets, pinching vegetables, discussing meat cuts and standing for no nonsense from the butcher. To look at her, you wouldn't know that this hep housekeeper is a movie star in her own right and the wife of Mr. Flynn to boot. Pat's shopping uniform is a shapeless polo coat, a hat that is ditto, and thick horn-rimmed glasses. A refreshing change of costume for Errol, who couldn't stand Lili's preoccupation with the *haute monde* and with herself. Lili seemed to be always putting on fresh lipstick, always combing her hair.

But never underestimate the power of the first Mrs. Flynn. She made her husband what he is today. She wooed him when he was earning \$70 a week as a corpse in "The Case of the Curious Bride," married him after he landed in "Captain Blood," and gave him the run of her house on the Appian Way, near Rome. And Errol—no Roman he—did a heck of a lot of roaming.

He still does. But apparently it doesn't bother Pat. When he went to Las Vegas that time without telling her, she said, "Ridiculous, I'd have known anyway." And when the story was in the papers, Pat said with a twinkle in her eyes, "You know Errol." And this is the one way to get him to stay with her. More and more, they go to Europe together, to his plantation in Jamaica. Nora considered herself lucky to be invited once. And that was a short trip. They quarreled and she returned to the U. S. in a huff.

It was different when Pat left Errol in Jamaica because she had to work in an added scene at Warners. She arrived in Hollywood at three in the morning, worked all day at the near-by Chatsworth location, and flew back to Flynn's waiting arms, at ten the same night!

Unlike Lili, Pat is the least jealous girl I've ever met. When Errol forgets he isn't a bachelor, and dances with other girls, Pat does ditto with other men, and Flynn comes to heel in a hurry. Pat didn't even get her green-eyed dander up when a so-called friend told her that Errol, meeting Nora recently at a party, took her into another room and had a long conversation with her. This may or may not have been true, but I do know that Nora visited Errol in his studio dressing room at U-I during her brief separation from Dick Haymes. "To talk about the children," Errol explained. It was fine with Pat, who was busy on the Warner lot in "She's Working Her Way Through College."

She likes Errol's collection of friends. This was a sore spot with his previous wives. She even likes his other wives. And not long ago there was a Noel Cowardish "Design for Living," with Pat entertaining Lili and Nora, who called to visit Sean and Rory and Dierdre, who were visiting Daddy. Daddy found the situation harder to take, and discovered some important gardening to do!

Errol has always fallen in love when he

has least expected to. He found Lili on a boat—circa, 1933. She was a big star then, friend of British Royalty. But she preferred "Fleen," as she used to scream his name. Now Errol is screaming over the huge alimony he has to pay her. After their divorce, I quite believed him when he made a bet with me that he would never marry again.

He was involved in a serious trial—the famous looking-through-the-port-hole case—and there was a beautiful cigarette girl, Nora Eddington, outside the courtroom. The next thing, they were being married very secretly in Mexico, which must have been as big a surprise to Nora as it was to us—and Flynn.

But the way he wooed and won Pat was the most surprising of all. First I'll have to explain Pat a bit. A lovely gal from Kansas, she was singing and dancing in New York, when Warners cast her as the vampire in "Tea for Two." She did fine, so they gave her the female lead in "Rocky Mountain," starring Errol who, at the time, was engaged to Rumanian Princess Irene Ghika.

Errol called Irene "The Gheek," but he loved her and took her along on location to Gallup, New Mexico. His first sight of Pat was hardly promising. She was in the make-up tent, with her face smothered in cold cream. "I looked horrible," says Pat. "It was an awful way to make an impression on my leading man." Errol backed away, embarrassed, into the arms of loving Princess Ghika.

A week later, when I heard that Errol was seeing a lot of his leading lady, I said, "Uh, huh, publicity!" But a week after that, when they all returned to Hollywood, the Princess vanished, went back to Europe, and Errol gave a party and announced at 2 A. M., "Patty and I are getting married." The wedding was in Monte Carlo, October 23rd, 1950.

There were problems immediately—little things like the father of a sixteen-year-old girl suing Errol on a morals charge. But Pat stood right by her new groom. It was a painful honeymoon for Errol. He fell on the gangplank of his yacht the *Zaca* and suffered an injury to his back that he still hasn't recovered from.

After the marriage, Errol had to guide Pat's hand when she cut the cake—"the third and last cake," he said. She almost cut him. In bridal costume she didn't wear her specs. (Always when he is doing something she doesn't like, off come the glasses, and she can smile vaguely at him from a distance without registering disapproval.)

Pat, unlike some other Hollywood wives, whom we won't embarrass by naming, rarely visits her husband on the set. When she does, she effaces herself in his dressing room or watches scenes on other sets. "It makes him self-conscious. I shouldn't be here," she says. And when he comes home tired after work, she is bright, fresh and never asks questions. She kids him, pours out a drink. "That Patty is so wonderful, I don't see how she does it," says Flynn, who knows how difficult he can be for a wife.

They read scripts together—he never did this with Nora. He did with Lili, but she was too much on the over-powering side. Errol is much more serious about his career than he used to be. It might have been coincidence, but he always had his operations on studio time, waiting until his picture had started and he was on the payroll before hopping into the hospital. However, with his last picture, "Against All Flags," Errol actually toiled with a temperature of 102!

His manager, Al Blum, used to send Nora her spending allowance. Errol wouldn't dream of doing this to Pat. He is careful with his money, but wife number three can have all the charge accounts she wants. Fortunately for Errol, she'd just as soon wear slacks or a peasant skirt. And she's a great manager. Errol's household bills have dropped fifty per cent since Patty took them over. And she spends her own money on the house—a lamp here, sheets there—and is always buying him little personal bits of jewelry.

Most wives don't like their husbands to have a pretty secretary. Errol's secretary is a beauty, and she works at the house—but that's still fine with Pat. This is the most even-tempered wife Errol will ever get, and he'll be crazy if he loses her. She even likes to cook—and can. So can Errol, and it's indicative of how tamed the tiger is that Sundays he prefers not to see his men pals, would rather spend the time with Pat alone, barbecuing in their beautiful hillside garden. And Errol is now a TV fan; never misses the Groucho Marx show.

Pat loves children, and all three of Errol's kids love her. She's gay and sweet with them. And no matter what Errol does in the way of crazy stuff—and he does plenty—he's a fine father and adores having the children with him.

"It's fun living with Errol," says Pat. (Other wives called it something else.) "I never know what he'll do when he comes in the door." But she's agreeable—whether its going to Acapulco, catching a plane for Jamaica, or just taking a walk down the road.

Errol, who was dead set against a career for Nora, is doing everything to encourage Pat's. They've planned a song, dance and patter act for future theatrical appearances and they might follow the fashion set by Charles Laughton with a program of reading.

In Jamaica, they call Pat "Mistress Flynn," and she likes it. She says the life there is heaven and she has invested some of her own money in Errol's cattle and coconuts. She is also part owner of the \$250,000 bungalow hotel Errol plans to build in Apple Valley. In fact, it was Pat who chose the site and transacted the business. And she says she won't mind a hoot if Errol spends months there without her. She believes that a four months' vacation from marriage every year helps it to last longer with Mr. Flynn. When he says, "Darling, I have to go away," she replies, "That's fine, Honey." She's very trusting. "You can't confine him," she says. "You have to give him his head—which is fine with me."

Right now Errol is in London where he's working on "Master of Ballantrae" for Warner Brothers, while Pat is at their plantation in Jamaica. But she plans to join him in England for a joint holiday.

Errol is very proud of Pat. "A solid American girl, a real beauty," is how he described her to me.

He has a devilish sense of humor. Errol likes to shock people. At his last bachelor party, Errol offered his guests a mice race, and named each mouse after a favorite girl. There was no Pat in his life then, but she would probably have gone along with the gag as she does with everything else for Errol.

It occurs to me, as it must have to you, that Pat must love Errol a great deal and that is why she is determined to make the marriage work, and the reason why she doesn't "make like a wife." Because if she did, that would be the beginning of the end. And if Errol is as smart as he is clever and charming when he wants to be, he'll make sure that Pat never falls out of love with him.

THE END



FOR YOU!

exclusive CANDID pictures of MOVIE STARS . . .

*in stunning new 4x5 glossy candid photographs
—many the prize possessions of the stars them-
selves—YOURS NOW for only 50c for 6 pic-
tures, \$1.00 for 12.*

See Lana Turner, Ava Gardner, Tyrone Power, Gregory Peck, Elizabeth Taylor, Rita Hayworth, Clark Gable, Farley Granger, and other favorites in glamorous off-guard candid—ideal for your personal album. Look over the list. New poses and new names are constantly added. Keep your collection up-to-date with new candid now available.

Fill out and mail this coupon today—they're going fast! Send cash or money order.

WORLD WIDE, Dept. PH-2

63 Central Avenue, Ossining, N. Y.

I enclose \$ for candid pictures of my favorite stars and have circled the numbers of the ones you are to send me by return mail.

NAME

STREET

CITY ZONE STATE

List (attached) stars' names and photo numbers!

- Star Candids**
1. Lana Turner
 2. Betty Grable
 3. Ava Gardner
 4. Clark Gable
 5. Alan Ladd
 6. Tyrone Power
 7. Gregory Peck
 8. Rita Hayworth
 9. Esther Williams
 11. Elizabeth Taylor
 14. Cornel Wilde
 15. Frank Sinatra
 17. Van Johnson
 18. Rory Calhoun
 19. Peter Lawford
 20. Howard Duff
 21. Bob Mitchum
 22. Burt Lancaster
 23. Bing Crosby
 24. Shirley Temple
 26. June Haver
 27. June Allyson
 29. Ronald Reagan
 30. Dana Andrews
 31. Glenn Ford
 45. Bob Ryan
 46. Kathryn Grayson
 48. Gene Kelly
 50. Diana Lynn
 51. Doris Day
 52. Montgomery Clift
 53. Richard Widmark
 54. Mona Freeman
 55. Wanda Hendrix
 56. Perry Como
 57. Bill Holden
 59. John Garfield
 60. Bill Williams
 61. Barbara Hale
 63. Barbara Lawrence
 64. Lon McCallister
 65. Jane Powell
 66. Gordon MacRae
 57. Ann Blyth
 68. Jeanne Crain
 69. Jane Russell
 70. John Agar
 71. John Lund
 73. Bob Stack
 74. John Wayne
 75. Yvonne de Carlo
 76. Richard Conte
 78. Audie Murphy
 79. Dan Dailey
 82. Larry Parks
 83. Macdonald Carey
 84. Janet Leigh
 85. Wendell Corey
 86. Farley Granger
 87. Louis Jourdan
 88. Tony Martin
 90. Cary Grant
 91. John Derek
 92. Guy Madison
 93. Ricardo Montalban
 94. Mario Lanza
 95. Joan Evans
 97. Kirk Douglas
 98. Gail Russell
 101. Keefe Brasselle
 102. Dick Contino
 103. Scott Brady
 104. Bill Lawrence
 105. Vic Damone
 106. Shelley Winters
 107. Richard Todd
 108. Vera-Ellen
 109. Dean Martin
 110. Jerry Lewis
 111. Howard Keel
 112. Susan Hayward
 113. Barbara Stanwyck
 114. Hedy Lamarr
 115. Betty Hutton
 116. Coleen Gray
 117. Terry Moore
 118. Ruth Roman
 119. Patricia Neal
 120. Arlene Dahl
 121. Tony Curtis
 127. Piper Laurie
 128. Debbie Reynolds
 129. Penny Edwards
 130. Carleton Carpenter
 131. Jerome Courtland
 132. Polly Bergen
 133. Marshall Thompson
 134. Gene Nelson
 135. Jeff Chandler
 136. Rock Hudson
 137. Stewart Granger
 138. John Barrymore, Jr.
 139. Debra Paget
 140. Dale Robertson
 141. Marilyn Monroe
 142. Leslie Caron
 143. Pier Angeli
 144. Mitzi Gaynor
 145. Marlon Brando
- Cowboy Specials**
25. Dale Evans
 33. Gene Autry
 34. Roy Rogers
 35. Sunset Carson
 36. Monte Hale
 37. Hopalong Cassidy
 38. Bill Elliott
 39. Johnny Mack Brown
 40. Al "Lash" LaRue
 41. Jimmy Wakely

OPPORTUNITIES FOR EVERYBODY



SEPT. WOMEN

For advertisers! Write for information to Publishers
Classified Dept., 9 S. Clinton St., Chicago 6.

SALESWOMEN WANTED

ANYONE CAN SELL Hoover DuPont Nylon Uniforms for beauty shops, waitresses, doctors, nurses, others. In white and colors. Exclusive styles. Top quality. Low priced. Exceptional income. Real future. Equipment free. Write fully. Hoover, Dept. P-119, New York 11, N.Y.

EARN BIG MONEY fast! Sell finest-quality advertising work uniforms to garages, factories, filling stations, etc. Free selling kit. Topps, Dept. 909, Rochester, Indiana.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

INVISIBLE REWEAVING—BIG profits, easy-to-learn low-cost complete course—nothing else to buy—ever. Details free, write: Fabricon, 8340 S. Prairie, Chicago 19, Ill.

EARN EXTRA MONEY weekly mailing circulars for advertisers. Complete instructions—25c. Siwashian, 4317-F Gleane Street, Elmhurst 73, N.Y.

MAKE YOUR TYPEWRITER Earn Money. Send \$1.00—Hughes, 7004 Diversey, Chicago.

PHOTO FINISHING

FILM DEVELOPED, 8 enlarged prints—25c (Trial) Willard's, Box 3535F, Cleveland, Ohio.

MATERNITY WEAR

MATERNITY STYLES. WRITE for free catalog showing entire maternity wardrobe, \$2.95 to \$22.50. Crawford's, Dept. 28, 729 Baltimore, Kansas City, Missouri.

AUTHORS SERVICE

I WANT NEW Writers. Earn at home, spare time. Details Free. Saunders M. Cummings, 468-69 Independence Bldg., Colorado Springs, Colo.

HOME SEWERS WANTED

MAKE MONEY—SEW Ready-Cut Baby Shoes at home. New Idea. Direct from Manufacturer. Amazingly Profitable. Starting Kit only 50c. Liebig Industries, Beaver Dam 10, Wisconsin.

AGENTS WANTED

HUGE PROFITS. ASSEMBLE Rhinestone Jewelry. Sample kit \$1.79. You sell for \$6.50. Wholesale Catalog 20c. House of Hobbies, Box 790H, Evanston, Ill.

MAKE MONEY SELLING men's ties. Free catalog. Philip's Neckwear, Dept. 933, 20 West 22nd Street, N.Y.

NEW PLASTIC MENDING tape. Just press on! Repairs clothing instantly. Lightning seller. Samples sent on trial. Kristee 313, Akron, Ohio.

FEMALE HELP

MAKE MONEY INTRODUCING world's cutest children's dresses. Big selection, adorable styles. Low prices. Complete display free. Rush name. Harford, Dept. H-2359, Cincinnati 25, O.

SELL FINEST NYLON hosiery Guaranteed against everything, snags, runs, holes. Demonstration kit Free to you with actual sample stocking. American Mills, Dept. K-35, Indianapolis.

CALL ON FRIENDS with sensational Christmas Cards in handy assortments. Price, \$1.00. Profit up to 50c. Also popular-priced Personal Christmas Cards, Everyday Assortments, etc. Samples on approval. Wallace Brown, Dept. R-42, New York 10, N.Y.

ABSOLUTELY FREE! BIG package actual sample fabrics and style presentation of dresses, lingerie, hosiery, etc. Take orders. Commissions big. Send no money. Melville Co., Dept. 7509, Cincinnati 25, Ohio.

LADIES—\$30 WEEKLY Making Studio Roses at home. Easy. Looks, smells real. Write Studio Co., Greenville 6, Pa.

SELL DRESSES FROM New York, Fifth Ave. New York firm desires women to sell dresses, suits, lingerie. Seen "Vogue", "Mademoiselle". Good commissions. Write for Fashion Album. Modern Manner, 260PW Fifth Avenue, New York.

OLD GOLD & JEWELRY WANTED

HIGHEST CASH PAID for Old, Broken Jewelry, Gold Teeth, Watches, Diamonds, Silverware, Spectacles. Free information. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Rose Smelting Company, 29-DD East Madison, Chicago.

EDUCATIONAL OPPORTUNITIES

"HOW TO MAKE Money with Simple Cartoons"—A book everyone who likes to draw should have. It is free; no obligation. Simply address Cartoonists' Exchange, Dept. 689, Pleasant Hill, Ohio.

MAKE UP TO \$55 Week as a Practical Nurse. Learn quickly at home. Booklet free. Chicago School of Nursing, Dept. PW-8, Chicago.

LEARN MILLINERY AT Home. Blocks, materials sent. Booklet free. Louie Miller School, Dept. M30, 1400 Greenleaf, Chicago.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

OUTDOOR TOILETS, CESSPOOLS, Septic Tanks cleaned, deodorized, with amazing new product. Just mix dry powder with water; pour into toilet. Safe, no poisons. Save digging, pumping costs. Postcard brings free details. Burson Laboratories, Dept. J-96, Chicago 22, Illinois.

DEFINITELY PROFITABLE HOME business. Make clever, fast-selling, chenille monkey trees. Literature free. Velva, Bohemia 32, N.Y.

FREE INFORMATION FOR pleasure and profit. Virillo, Box 507, North Hollywood, California.

UNHAPPY—take out superfluous unwanted hair in your own home. Destroy hair root so hair cannot grow again. Our method can bring you happiness & hairfree joy. Lechler-560P.S.—Broadway, New York.

PERSONAL

BORROW BY MAIL. Loans \$50 to \$600 to employed men and women. Easy, Quick. Completely confidential. No endorsers. Repay in convenient monthly payments. Details free in plain envelope. Give occupation. State Finance Co., 323 Securities Bldg., Dept. P-69, Omaha 2, Nebr.

OLD COINS WANTED

WE PURCHASE INDIANHEAD pennies. Complete allcoin catalog 20c. Magnacoin, Box 61-0, Whitestone 57, New York.

Jane Russell's Fight

(Continued from page 37)

close their eyes during the steep ascent.

There in a sunny nursery which he shares with Jane's adopted daughter, Tracey, thirteen months old, also blonde and blue-eyed, Tommy is cared for by a Scotch girl with such a lovely soft burr that his prattlings have come to have Scottish overtones, too.

There, too, in a sunny enclosure surrounded by garden and overlooking a great big swimming pool, Tommy plays with his sister and his nurse and romps with his mother and father; one of Jane's delights is picking him up—as she does the husky, twenty-three pound Tracey too—and swinging him between her legs, to his great joy. He never gets enough of this rough house. Neither does Jane. "I used to be able to get dressed in twenty minutes or less," she says. "Now I allow myself an hour, because I know I'll stop to play with the children."

A far hail, all this, from the drab two-room flat in which Tommy lived in London with his parents, Anna and Michael Kavanagh, the latter a thirty-seven-year-old carpenter foreman, his sister Theresa, aged five, and his brother Michael, who is three years old.

Photoplay's correspondent in London visited Mrs. Kavanagh at her home to bring you first-hand information. Here is her report as given to me.

It was through the London newspapers that Anna Kavanagh learned that Jane Russell was looking for a baby. "The paper said," she explains, "that Miss Russell was at the Savoy. It took me a long time to get up the nerve. But at last I wrote her a letter, told her about Tommy and begged her to see him."

"Tommy," she adds, "is my third baby. After the second child I had a nervous breakdown. And the worry of having a third and keeping the house and scraping the money together for everything was beginning to get me."

"I have always loved Jane Russell's pictures. And when she sent word for me to bring Tommy to the Savoy to see her, I was very nervous but very happy. I knew once she saw him she would love him as much as I do."

"I asked one of my friends to come with me but she wouldn't. So I went by myself. Miss Russell picked Tommy up and cuddled him and told me how lucky I was to be a mother."

"She and Tommy loved one another

from the first moment. He laughed with delight. I could see how happy he would be with her."

"When I told my husband what had happened he wasn't pleased. But, of course, nothing had been decided. Miss Russell had said she would get in touch with me. We have no telephone, so it wasn't until a few days later that I got the news that because of the law Tommy could not be adopted by an American."

"I thought he had missed his chance to be somebody! Then it was suggested we send Tommy to the States with Miss Russell on a visit! Both my husband and I were born in Ireland. So Tommy can have his choice of either Irish or English citizenship. We decided on the Irish so that he could leave the country. We didn't expect to be in the papers or have all this fuss about us."

"My friends," she says, sarcastically, "all say I've done the wrong thing giving up my baby." She adds, "I want my Tommy to have the life he would never get here—"

Only twenty-seven years old, Anna Kavanagh has the face and frame of a woman gaunt and tired before her time.

While she talked, our London correspondent reports, little Theresa and Michael sat on the floor, pulling their shoes on and off in a mysterious children's game. They looked healthy enough but ill-kempt. To bathe them Anna Kavanagh has to haul out a big tin tub, set it up in the middle of the sitting room and dunk them into it.

"Since Tommy left," she says, "I have had nearly a dozen offers for the other children, one from a titled English lady. My husband and I still haven't made up our minds what we will do. I don't feel I shall be strong enough to give them the care they should have. And with prices going up things will be even harder."

"I want my babies to have a better life than I had. My husband and I love each other and we're used to it like this. A few days' holiday by the sea—and each other—that's enough for us and we're happy. But I couldn't face the thought of the children not having more in their lives."

"We shall never stop being grateful to Miss Russell for what she is doing for our Tommy. It seems like years since last November when he waved goodbye to me from her arms. My husband and I think of him every day. We pray for him to be worthy of this wonderful chance to have a full life. We hope he will be a good son to Miss Russell and Mr. Waterfield and

*We wish we could consult
our CRYSTAL BALL! But since we can't—
how about you letting us know whom
you want to see in PHOTOPLAY'S
color pages. Send your votes in now for*

Your favorite actor

Your favorite actress

Paste on a two-penny postal card and mail to:

Readers' Poll Editor, Box 1374, Grand Central Sta., N.Y. 17

My name

My age

grow up to be a famous footballer too." All of this makes it apparent that Jane was hedging last November when she talked with reporters about her intentions about Tommy. Likely enough, too, the German child she mentioned was a "red herring" with which she sought to put the press off the track. Undoubtedly, she was hoping her husband, Bob Waterfield, would be as charmed with Tommy as she had been and that somehow, some way, his adoption could be arranged.

There were problems, great and many. As Jane said at the time, it is never wise to adopt a child bekownst to his parents. Too often this leads to trouble or heartache later on. Also, while in London she had been informed of the British Child Adoption Act which makes it illegal for a British subject to be adopted by citizens of another country who are not blood relatives. Moreover, Howard Hughes, who discovered Jane and to whom she is under contract, disapproves of his glamour girls being publicized in domestic roles.

But Jane had seen Tommy. She had held him in her arms. She had felt his cheek soft and warm and trusting against her face, against her heart. And these simple things had managed somehow to outweigh everything else.

That Bob Waterfield almost at once felt the same way Jane did about Tommy was soon evident. One month after Tommy arrived in California, an overseas call went through for the Kavanaghs at a neighbor's house. Jane and Bob would, they said, like to adopt Tommy legally.

This ended Tommy's obscurity. The British Crown would have none of it. Anna and Michael Kavanagh pled guilty to the charge that they had defied the Child Adoption Act. And Tommy's name and Jane's name leaped into headlines in newspapers both here and in England.

There is, it seems, more to the Child Adoption Law than meets the eye. It is designed to prevent white slavery and other forms of abduction. Furthermore in this case national pride also reared its head. On Tommy's adoption there were, in London, two sides, both violent. Some felt the proposed adoption of Tommy to be a slap in the face to the British way of living, that if a Hollywood movie star could move in and take her pick of Britain's younger generation it implied Britain was too poor to care for her own. Others applauded the sacrifice of Anna and Michael Kavanagh, in giving up their child so that he might have a better life than they ever could hope to provide for him.

Finally, by explaining in detail the extenuating circumstances which had influenced them to offer Tommy to Jane Russell for adoption, the Kavanaghs were dismissed conditionally for a year. And Tommy was permitted to remain with Jane and Bob and his new sister Tracey in the big redwood house.

The Howard Hughes edict about maternal publicity remains firm. And Jane abides by it. Neither Tommy nor Tracey appears with her in public. They are not photographed with or without her for publicity purposes. And she does not talk about them when reporters or interviewers are around, unless she forgets and comments, impulsively, that Bob Waterfield is pretty helpless about any diaper routine.

"However," she says, "he's looking forward to camping trips with his son. Wouldn't it be awful if Thomas grew up to play a violin and Tracey turned out to be the athlete. . . ."

Then she laughs. And by the way she laughs you know she does not for one moment think that this will happen, that, with Anna Kavanagh, she dreams of Tommy growing up healthy and vital, having a full and happy life.

THE END



Now!

Lose Weight Without Dieting!



● Paulette Goddard is enthusiastic about golf. Says Paulette about Ayds: "Every day more and more women are finding the Ayds Way really works! It's such an easy way to reduce."



● Who knows what Paulette writes in her diary? But about Ayds she writes: "When you take Ayds you reduce the way Nature intended you to. I recommend it to all my friends."

"AYDS is Such an Easy, Pleasant Way to Reduce," says Paulette Goddard

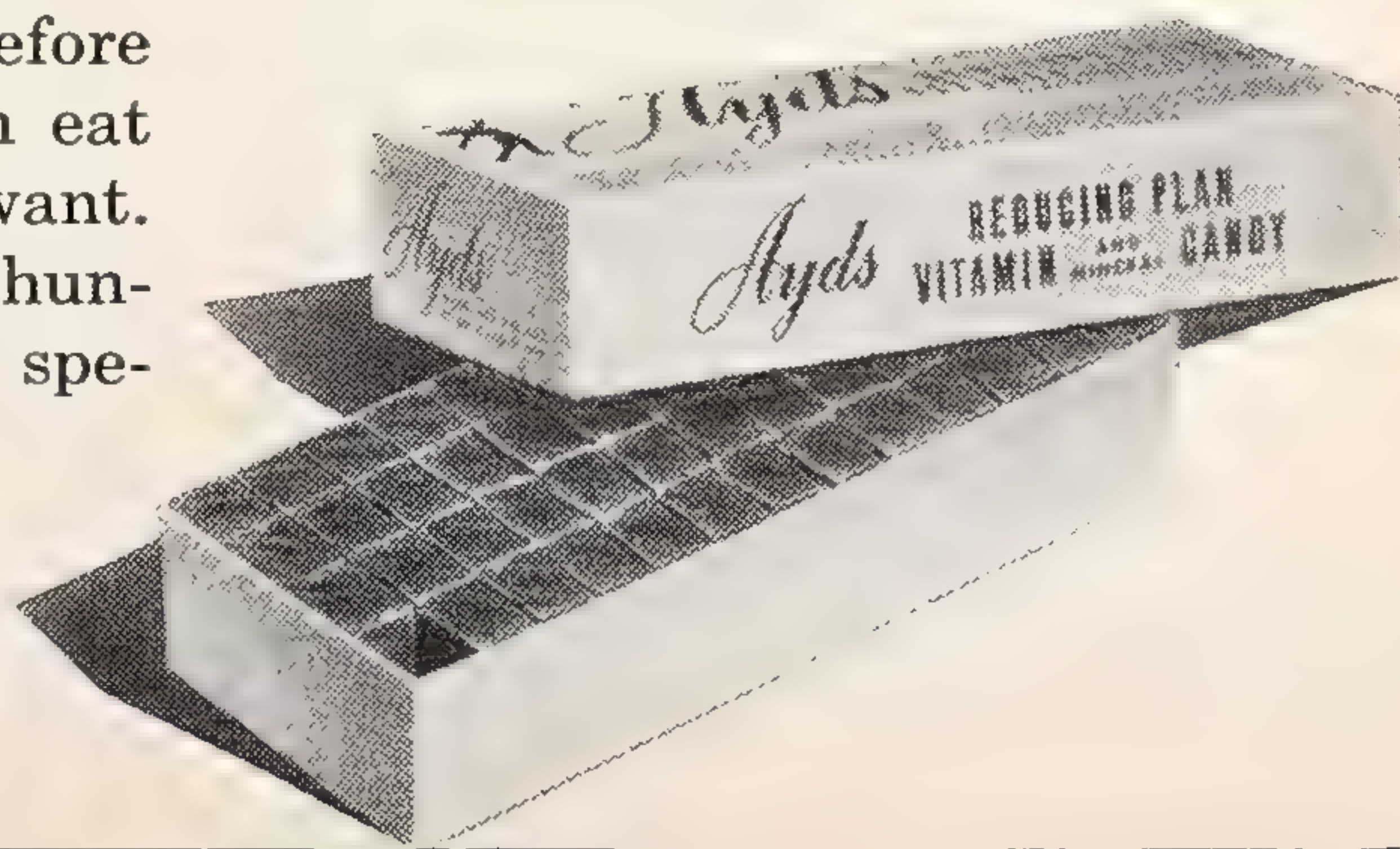
For a lovely figure like Paulette Goddard's, lose unwanted fat the safe, healthful Ayds way—without dieting or hunger.

With Ayds you lose weight the way nature intended you to. A quick, natural way, clinically tested and approved by doctors, with no risk to health. With the Ayds plan you should feel healthier, look better while reducing—and have a lovelier figure.

When you take Ayds before meals, as directed, you can eat what you want—all you want. No starvation dieting—no hunger pangs ever. Ayds is a spe-

cially made, low calorie candy fortified with health-giving vitamins and minerals. Ayds curbs your appetite—you automatically eat less—lose weight naturally, safely, quickly. Ayds is guaranteed pure. Contains no drugs or laxatives.

Users report losing up to ten pounds with the very first box. You will lose weight with your first box (\$2.98) or money back.



Slim the Way
the Stars Slim

**TIRED OF DRAB,
MOUSY-LOOKING HAIR?**

Rinse Nestle COLOR INTO YOUR HAIR



Color-Highlights

with **Nestle COLORINSE**

Use COLORINSE after you shampoo or permanent wave your hair to remove dulling soap film, add glamorous color-highlights, make hair softer, silkier, easier to comb and set. Choose from 10 beautiful shades that rinse in—shampoo out! 6 rinses 25¢, 14 rinses 50¢.



Temporary Color Tints

with **Nestle COLORTINT**

Blend-in streaked, bleached, dyed or graying hair, enrich your own hair color or add exciting new color with NESTLE COLORTINT. More than a rinse, but not a permanent dye. In 10 glamorous shades. 6 capsules 25¢, 14 capsules 50¢.



Now! Lighter, brighter color

with **Nestle LITE**
OIL SHAMPOO HAIR LIGHTENER

Brighten your own hair color just a shade or two or become a beautiful blonde quickly and easily with NESTLE LITE, the only non-ammonia hair lightener. With NESTLE LITE you can also give your hair the glamorous golden streaks that Paris, New York and Hollywood are all raving about. NESTLE LITE leaves your hair soft, silky, wonderfully natural-looking. \$1.50. Retouch size 69¢.



Ask your beautician for Professional Applications of Nestle Colorinse, Nestle Colortint, or Nestle Lite.

(prices plus tax)

Hollywood's Top Pinups

(Continued from page 40)

movie colony, the Los Angeles General Post Office gets the load flooding in from every camp in this country—plus Alaska, Hawaii, Japan, occupied Germany and fighting Korea. And as the uniformed contingent goes, so go the males of the nation.

Let it be known then, that at Los Angeles General P. O., a dish named Marilyn Monroe, too young to be known during World War II, curves into a class by herself. In the orders of the big post office, Miss Monroe has "the status of big business." Translated, that means that marvelous Marilyn is treated (by the letter, you understand) exactly like the Los Angeles Stock Exchange, or the Chamber of Commerce or similar institutions. Her mail is packaged together, under her own "firm" wrapper, duly printed "M. MONROE," each package containing 300 letters. These in turn are put in a wrapped "M. MONROE" mailbag for delivery to Twentieth Century-Fox.

All this pleases Marilyn, and no wonder. She is grateful that her studio is willing to supply these photographs to her free, and she, in turn, willingly poses for new sittings almost weekly.

"You learn about what men like from pinup requests," Marilyn says. "When I first started posing for these pictures, I went along with the studio idea that the more undressed I was, the more popular my photographs would be. But that isn't so. The boys write that in addition to bathing suits, they like to see me in a simple street dress or in a skirt and sweater." Then she dimples. "Of course, they write that they want the skirt to be short and tight and the sweater to be tighter. And if it's a dress, they want the neckline really to plunge."

As for the calendar for which Marilyn posed, a few years back, before discovery, she gets calls for it. She wore her own pretty skin for that and nothing more. So great is the demand for the calendar, she herself can rarely get one, but one particular kid from Korea wrote her so often about it, that she finally did unearth one. Then she autographed it and mailed it to him at the front.

Marilyn is a bombshell, all right, a sizzling arrow straight through male hearts. But still she isn't, as yet, an international incident. Esther Williams, as a pinup, is that. This episode in the Williams life began back in 1944:

She was flooded with pinup requests, naturally, and among the souvenirs she sent out to the boys was a photograph of herself in a white one-piece bathing suit. She was standing on tiptoe, as she usually does, and leaning back against the trunk of a palm tree.

One of those pictures wound up decorating the wardroom of a certain U. S. destroyer.

This destroyer must remain anonymous because there came to its wardroom some visiting British naval officers. They were, you may be sure, the very soul of honor. Toasts were drunk to our Navy, to their Navy, and to hands across the sea. But when the British officers returned to their destroyer, somehow or other, Miss Williams' picture, frame and all, had returned with them.

Now no one is saying that the British stole it. No one is saying either that our men stole it back. But it did get back to our side, somehow or other, the very next day, without any explanations.

It became "operation mermaid" after that. Wherever the British and American destroyers happened to mingle, Esther

changed sides quicker than a hot buck in a gambling house.

So you can imagine Miss Williams' pleasure when the other day, from Korea, this same picture came back to her. The frame was really beat up. The picture itself was dog-eared. But the request was direct and wonderful. "Please send us a new print of this photograph," asked the officers of the wardroom of the original destroyer. "You see, there are some British anchored port side and we want to prove to them that you are as lovely as always—and always ours."

Not only did the boys get their picture, but it had a new frame. They received a second picture, too, just like the first, only autographed to every member of the crew.

As for Debbie Reynolds, the pinup stories about her could go on and on, but the nicest yarn of all is about the tail gunner in a plane over Korea. He originally wrote Debbie asking for her photograph because she looked, he said, like the girl back home whom he had lost. They had been engaged and then she got polio, and died of it, before he was able to get leave and see her.

Now Debbie makes a very special thing about her servicemen mail. She puts her own private address on the answers to their letters. Any guy in uniform who turns up in Hollywood and wants to call on her is made to feel right at home. There is even a rule in the Reynolds neighborhood that if any uniformed male comes around, and the Reynolds are away, the neighbors are to entertain him till they get back.

Naturally, therefore, this lonely airman's touching request went right to Debbie's sympathetic little heart. She sent off the picture immediately. The boy wrote back, thanking her, saying he had it pasted in his plane, right over the gun that was his to fire, and that whenever he went into action, he always touched it for luck.

Weeks went by, and then she got a letter, containing the picture, riddled to bits. "A flock of MIG's came by us real sudden," the boy wrote. "I leaned back to touch your face—and saved my life. But you can see how those bullets grazed the photograph, so may I have another?"

Debbie is also painted on the side of a tank, which its crew writes her has crossed the thirty-eighth Parallel in Korea "at least a million times." The gang call the tank "Abadaba Honeymoon" in her honor.

Mitzi Gaynor is a girl whom the boys think of with nicknames, too. Too many nicknames for her own comfort. "There's a bunch of bombardiers who wrote me that they had voted me 'The girl we'd most like to explode with,'" says bubbling Mitzi. "Then a demolition outfit wrote that I was 'The girl we'd most like to rescue.' Later, I received a letter from a company in our occupation army, stationed at Kimpo, Japan. They said, 'You are the girl we'd most like to come home to.' My only problem is, what with the first two titles, what shape they'd find me in." The shape they find Mitzi in, in her pinup poses, is strictly from heaven, cool, crazy and double-bubble.

Janet Leigh has most visibly what it takes to be a perfect pinup but the pinup request which touched her most of any she has ever received was sent her by a girl—a Japanese girl from Tokyo.

Actually, it was sent to Janet, via Marshall Field's, the super-department store in Chicago. And, flatteringly enough to Photoplay, it contained a picture of Janet in a rose bathing suit, torn from the pages of this magazine. How the little Japanese

girl knew about Marshall Field's neither Janet nor that store will ever know, and whether or not this is a "Madame Butterfly" situation in the making is a question, too.

But the little Nipponese wrote in pidgeon English, "Please send me suit like this only in blue, size thirteen two. Please send airmails for me have date American soldier week next."

Janet actually did dispatch the suit but so far she's had no reply.

Vera-Ellen says the response to her pinup pictures will probably change her private life. "I started sending out nice little portraits of myself," Vera says, "and I'd get back thank-you notes from the boys saying, 'You're so nice. You make me think of my sister.' Then the studio shot some real leggy ones of me and the letters came in saying, 'Hi, girl. Are you married?'"

She was a very bewildered chick, however, when she suddenly got a request for one beautiful long-limbed pose of herself, but "in a size not bigger than one inch by two and could we have 300 copies of it." It turned out the letter came from a whole battalion, heading into battle. They wanted the little pictures of Vera to paste inside their helmets for good luck. They got them, too.

Rita Hayworth's favorite pinup letter followed her for nearly five years before it caught up with her. It is in eight pages of finely hand-written German, post-marked "Berlin" and originally written just after hostilities ceased in that beleaguered capital.

Translated, Rita discovered that the writer had been a twenty-year-old German officer during the Battle of the Bulge. In a bunker on that bitter battlefield he came upon the most famous picture of Rita—the one in the sheer black negligee—and, in his words, "... in all that agony and death, it seemed unbelievable that anything as beautiful as you could be alive in the world."

He cherished the picture, hid it in his kit, and when he was taken a prisoner of war by the Americans, he still had Rita with him. But in the prison camp, he somehow lost her. After peace was declared and he was free, back in the capital of his birth, he wrote Miss Hayworth asking for another photograph. You see, at that time, like many another European, he had no home, no work, nothing save a friend's address for mail.

Unfortunately, however, by the time his

MOVING?

For prompt change of address, please notify us six weeks beforehand; otherwise, some issues may miss you. Also, some back copies may not be available.

Write to
MACFADDEN PUBLICATIONS,
INC., 205 E. 42ND ST., NEW YORK
17, N. Y.

Send both old and new address, postal zone number and, if possible, enclose mailing label from a recent copy of your PHOTOPLAY magazine.

It's possible to have your mailing address corrected by filing your new address with the Post Office; they will notify us. However, if delayed and we dispatch current magazine before that notice reaches us, it means added expense to you because the Post Office will not forward copies unless you pay extra postage.

Rabbit eye tests prove **Zonite's absolute safety** **to body tissues** *in Feminine Hygiene*

Read Why You Should Never Use Weak Homemade Solutions of Vinegar for This Intimate Purpose

Feminine hygiene (including internal cleanliness) is a sane, wholesome practice among women. It is so important for health, married happiness, womanly charm, after their periods and for deodorizing problems. This has been verified among doctors.

The vital question is *what* antiseptic to use in the douche. Your antiseptic should be a *powerful germ killer* and one that protects against offensive odors. Yet it should be **SO SAFE** it could be accidentally **SWALLOWED WITH SAFETY**. ZONITE fulfills these requirements. ZONITE is bringing poise, serenity and confidence to women by the thousands.

Proof of ZONITE'S Safety to Tissues

The membranes of a rabbit's eye are even more delicate than membranes in the vaginal tract. Laboratory tests show that ZONITE as used in the douche was put *twice daily for three months* into rabbits' eyes. Not the slightest irritation appeared at any time. But ZONITE's safe qualities are not based on rabbit eye tests alone but on clinical tests by a famous surgeon and scientist, and on actual use by thousands of enthusiastic women for over thirty years.

Zonite



THIS IDEAL 'ALL PURPOSE' ANTISEPTIC-GERM-
CIDE SHOULD BE IN EVERY MEDICINE CHEST

©1952. Z.P.C.

No other type liquid antiseptic-germicide of all those tested for the douche is SO POWERFUL yet SAFE to tissues as ZONITE.

Warns Against Use of Vinegar

What intelligent woman would ever use vinegar as a deodorant? What woman would pour vinegar over an open cut and expect germicidal protection? Vinegar has many valuable uses. But any intelligent woman would never use such homemade makeshift solutions for a cleansing, deodorizing douche. A woman *needs* and *deserves* ZONITE's powerful germicidal and deodorizing action.

ZONITE'S Miracle-Action

ZONITE *completely* deodorizes. It cleanses and flushes away odor-causing waste substances and deposits. ZONITE helps prevent infection and kills every germ it reaches. It's not always possible to contact all germs in the tract, but you can *be sure* ZONITE *immediately* kills every reachable germ. Inexpensive. Always use as directed.

FREE! Mail coupon for FREE book. Reveals intimate facts and gives complete information on feminine hygiene. Write Zonite Products Corp., Dept. PP-92, 100 Park Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.*

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

*Offer good only in U. S. and Canada



If you're TALL you need this FREE Style Book

It's almost like a fashion magazine and shows all the new Fall Styles for TALL GIRLS as originated by Lane Bryant... Dresses, coats, suits, jackets, blouses, slacks, sweaters, negligees, lingerie, foundations, stockings, shoes... all designed for TALL-sizes 12 to 20... but all priced like fashions in "regular sizes".



Mail coupon for your Free Style Book Today

Lane Bryant

Lane Bryant, Dept. TSG
461 Fifth Avenue, Box 1603, New York 17, N. Y.
Please send me your "Over Five-Seven Shop" Style Book.

Name.....
Street.....
City..... State.....

Tiny BURNS MAY LEAVE Lifetime Scars

Apply Fast 4-Way
All Around Help

Soothing, cooling OIL-O-SOL for minor burns. Helps: ease pain; fight infection; prevent blisters; speed healing. At your druggist **MOSSO'S** OIL-O-SOL

Let A New Southern Beauty **MAKE MONEY** For You!

Show charming new SOUTHERN Christmas Cards. 21-Card \$1 Southern Beauty Assortment sells itself. You make \$50 on 100 boxes! Other fast-sellers. Write now for money-making samples on approval.

SOUTHERN GREETING CARD CO.
216 So. Pauline St., Dept. M-31, Memphis 4, Tenn.

Send for free book on DENTAL NURSING



Describes the Wayne Training Plan for Dental Nursing—chairside and receptionist duties, X ray, lab, glamour and personality development. Learn what opportunities exist for you in this well-paying field... send for free book today.

WAYNE SCHOOL

Lab. L-5, 2521 Sheffield Ave.
CHICAGO 14, ILLINOIS

Marvel
WHIRLING SPRAY
Syringe FOR Women
350

Free Booklet

MARVEL CO.
138 East St. New Haven, Conn.

At Drug Counters Everywhere

letter arrived in Hollywood, Rita had sailed for Europe, to meet with a man named Aly Khan. The letter was forwarded to her in Paris, but by that time, she was trotting all around Europe with the Prince. So the letter followed, but always late.

Then she married—and did more traveling. Then she wanted a divorce—and did still more traveling. Finally she came back to Hollywood by way of a side trip to Mexico. Rita began work at Columbia Studios on "Affair in Trinidad," and the letter and she caught up with one another. And now at last her newest glamour pinup shot has gone to Berlin. But Rita has no idea whether the German ex-officer is starving or prosperous, or even alive.

Jean Peters has complained to her studio, Twentieth Century-Fox, that if she got cast in any more ragged roles, the public would never know what she really looked like. Her complaint got her into the photographic gallery for pinup art. And then the joke was that it turned out to be the first time the studio had ever fully comprehended what she looked like, a la bathing suit—and they whistled! Now Jean's being cast in musicals like "Wait Till the Sun Shines, Nellie."

Jean is a college girl and despite her stardom, in her private life she sticks much closer to collegiate groups than to members of the film colony. And, interestingly enough, since her pinup pictures have gone out to the camps, it is the college men in uniform who most often write her. They are usually officers, a little shy about writing an unknown movie star. "They are usually married, too," Jean tells you, a little ruefully. "They write and tell about their wives, their children. One wrote me a long letter about the son and heir he knew he'd had, but whom he had never seen. He told me he couldn't write to his wife that way, for fear his loneliness would make her more lonely, too. Now we are regular correspondents and when he's back from the front I hope to meet him—and his wife and child."

Of course, sometimes there is real peril in pinups. Take Jane Russell, for instance. She definitely dislikes all this publicity about her anatomy, does Jane. She is very, very much married to the boy she fell in love with in high school, Bob Waterfield. She is very religious—never misses a church service, and teaches a Sunday-school class and a Bible class. Yet, because of the exaggerated sexy publicity she got at the very beginning of her career, a certain percentage of young fellows still think of her as a kind of Junior Mae West and that they can, therefore, "come up and see her some time."

Recently, while Jane was working on Paramount's "Son of Paleface," three soldiers got her address and turned up on

her doorstep one evening. As her car drew up to her doorway, the three of them stood up. "We're taking you out with us this evening," they announced.

They hadn't noticed that another car was drawing up right behind Jane's. Out of this one stepped Bob Waterfield, who is a professional athlete. "Hi," he said to the astonished soldiers. "That's a great idea. We'll all go out. Let's go bowling."

This was not what the boys had had in mind—but they were stuck with it.

Virginia Mayo is somewhat like Jane. They make her a sexboat on screen, but off-screen she is very quietly and happily married to Mike O'Shea. Virginia too is active in church work. She is without exception the most obliging of stars when it comes to any request, with the result that she has stood still for literally thousands of pinup poses. She gets a vast volume of pinup fan mail from all service centers. And while Virginia turns all other fan mail over to a secretary, every letter from a guy in uniform gets her own personal reply.

That's how Ginny got the letter from the chap who wanted to leave his wife because of her. He wrote Virginia that he had fallen out of love with his bride, largely because she was so sloppy. She never really combed her hair, he said. She'd let her figure go. When she put on lipstick, it was always crooked.

Because the small city from which he came, and which he'd mentioned in his first letter, was one where Warner Brothers has an office, it wasn't too much trouble for Virginia to discover his wife's address. Their name was distinctive, and they had recently had twins.

Whereupon she wrote the soldier and told him what trouble her beauty care entailed—the hours, the dollars. Then she wrote the wife and very frankly and sweetly sent her her own diet, and special beauty tips. The wife wrote back almost at once, and you could practically see the tears in her eyes as she was writing—tears of gratitude. She told Virginia she had gone only that evening to see one of her pictures. She said she was right that moment on the diet.

The husband wrote back to Virginia that he hadn't quite realized the care it took to be beautiful, or the money. The payoff came about six months later.

"What do you know," said the letter, "my wife has been reducing, and she sent me her picture. She's had her hair cut like yours. She's got a dress something like the one you wear in 'She's Working Her Way through College.' Since you tell me you are so happily married, I hope you'll understand how happy I feel now, falling in love with my bride again. But isn't it wonderful, Virginia, that all on her own she got wise, finally?" THE END



HELP

police find the fugitive criminal named and described on the "True Detective Mysteries" radio program every Sunday afternoon.

\$1,000.00 REWARD

... is offered for information leading to the arrest of any one of these criminals. Hear the details about this \$1,000.00 reward on "True Detective Mysteries".

TRUE DETECTIVE MYSTERIES

Every Sunday Afternoon on 550 Mutual Stations

Shirley Temple Won't Come Back

(Continued from page 43)

when, leaving the breakfast dishes she had been washing, she answered their ring. "You couldn't," they said in unison, "be Shirley Temple!"

"I was quite disillusioning to them," she says with a giggle. "... a housewife and former movie star doing her own housework."

With one hand she brushed her jet black hair—which she wears in a pony tail with a ribbon tied over a rubber band—back from her face. "This, too, of course puts people off. Actually when I let my hair go natural I had no idea it would be so dark... I hoped for light brown."

Another time a tourist, taking pictures of the Black's little house, was furious when a girl wearing blue jeans and a sweat shirt and working a tractor on the front yard, got in his way. "Move on, girl, move on," he said irately. "We want a picture of Shirley Temple's house—not a picture of you."

"When word got around that we had bought this place, quite a few tourists came by to take pictures," Shirley says. "It was a sight too, Hedda, when we first took over! The front lawn—which we didn't even call a lawn—was filled with weeds three feet high. I thought they were pretty. So I gathered a lot of them and filled vases. Immediately Charles and I started sneezing—and came down with hay fever. Too late I read a warning in the paper not to pick ragweed and not to bring it into the house."

"So I borrowed our neighbor's tractor and went to work...."

"That was last Labor Day. A few days later I learned I was going to have a baby."

Shirley, awaiting her baby son, Charles, the day I visited her, was wearing a silk coolie coat and full trousers of dark blue. On her feet were lavender slippers. I asked her about the lack of stockings. "Well," she said, "I would have to wear so much to hold them up.... It's easier this way."

"What will happen when the baby arrives?" I wanted to know.

"I've arranged for Susan to stay with our next door neighbor," she explained. "Charles will take care of the house himself. And I'll bring a nurse home from the hospital to look after the baby until I'm able to carry on alone."

That morning Shirley had driven to the hospital in her car, with little Linda Sue—Shirley calls her Susan—beside her. The hospital doctor had told her he didn't think she should drive a car any more.

"How else could I get here?" she asked him.

She is, obviously—despite her fortune which amounts to around three million dollars—having a wonderful time living as the wife of a naval officer, on a naval officer's pay.

She does her housework and her cooking and she is companion and nurse to her four-year-old daughter. What is more, Charles Black, she says—she talks about him and how wonderful he is all the time—adores her cooking.

"Does he really adore it—or does he just say so?" I asked.

"He adores it! You know I went to cooking school, Hedda."

"I should think," I said, remembering the luxury of her Hollywood life, "that you would feel tied down—with a house and

child to look after without full-time help.

"And whatever do you do about parties?"

Again that delightful giggle. "When I feel like going out—like having an afternoon of bridge with navy wives, say—I get a baby sitter."

"We don't give big parties. In this house how could we? Whenever we entertain we get a mess boy from the Country Club. He makes the drinks and hors d'oeuvres. He serves beautifully. And I shop in the supermarket a few miles down the road."

"There's no problem at all."

"And I'm so happy, Hedda. I love what I'm doing. I have never been so happy before."

What Shirley has done, of course, is reverse her way of life. And her appearance and her relaxed manner as well as her words make it clear that this is the life for her.

"Do most of the navy wives do their own work?" I asked her.

"No, most of them have maids. But I enjoy getting along on my own."

For years—all her life almost—she was treated like a little princess, guarded wherever she went, surrounded by crowds, forever dressed up and on parade, with everything done for her. Now she takes satisfaction in doing everything for herself, in living simply, in being free.

She's old enough to know what she wants, even if she isn't as old as she thinks. When we spoke of her approaching twenty-fourth birthday, she said, "Isn't it horrible? I've lived almost a quarter of a century. I feel so old!"

At that remark I—who have passed the half century mark long since—started to creak in every joint, could scarcely get out of my chair for a tour of her house that sits, spic and span white, in two and one-half acres of ground. You could put the entire house into the lux-

I can save a pretty penny

With a clever touch or two—

When I add a frisky feather

Last year's bonnet looks brand new!

And when it comes to undies

I'm a budget-stretching star!

I buy panties made of Spun-lo...

They're the thriftiest by far!

Spun-lo

Spun-lo Undies are ★ *simple to suds*

★ *quick to dry* ★ *extra long-wearing*

★ *really inexpensive*



*always look for
the Spun-lo label*

INDUSTRIAL RAYON CORPORATION, Cleveland, Ohio
Producers of continuous process rayon yarns and ®Tyron Cord for tires





That's why more women use

Gayla®
HOLD·BOB®
than any other brand



Also available with rubber tips (simulated)
© 1952, GAYLORD PRODUCTS, INCORPORATED, CHICAGO, ILL.

Corns **CALLUSES**
BUNIONS

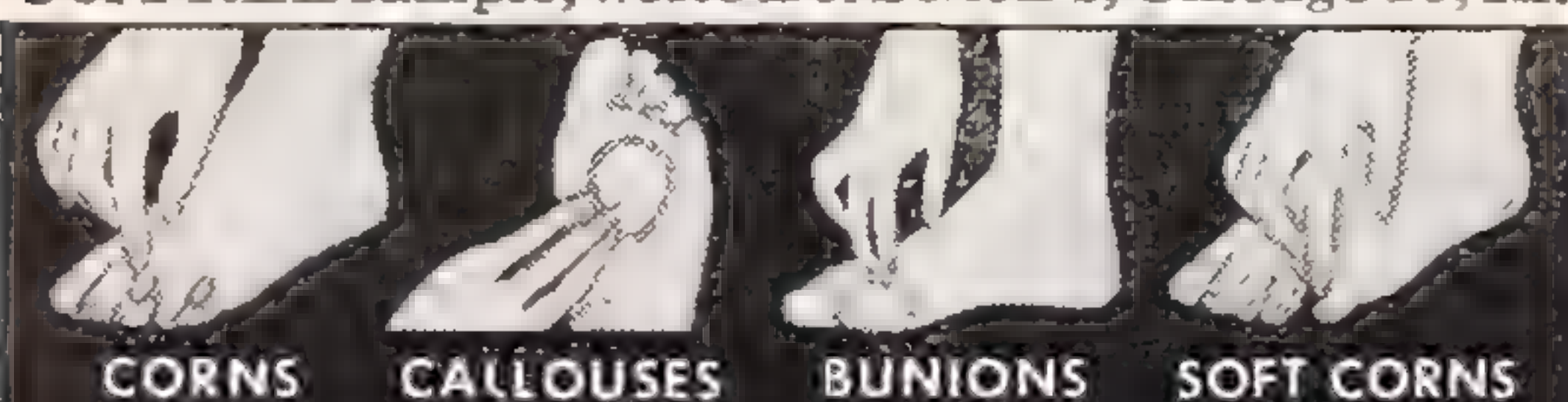
SUPER-FAST
RELIEF!

3 WAYS
BETTER

PUTS YOU RIGHT
BACK ON YOUR FEET!



Super-Soft Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads are 3 ways better. (1) They relieve pain in a jiffy . . . ease new or tight shoes; (2) Stop corns, callouses before they can develop; (3) Remove corns, callouses one of the quickest ways known to medical science. No other method does so much for you. Get Dr. Scholl's today. For FREE sample, write Dr. Scholl's, Chicago 10, Ill.



Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

urious living-room of her stone house in Brentwood. Her present living-room, about fourteen feet by fourteen feet, and a small den have fireplaces back to back. The dining room and kitchen are tiny. And there are three small bedrooms, two baths and also a half bath, half the size of one of Shirley's old closets.

She had some of her smaller pieces and her best wedding presents sent on from California. Most of the silver, however, she stores on the top shelves of her cupboard. "I just don't have time," she explained, "to shine it."

Susan's bassinette and nursery equipment was sent on, too—so the sunny room, in readiness for the baby and the nurse, had everything. All I could think, looking at it, was that when the baby and nurse moved in it was going to be mighty crowded indeed. Shirley's Great Dane, almost as tall as she, knew better than to try to accommodate his size to that space. He paused and waited at the door.

Shirley and Charles Black share a double bed. And it's just as well they prefer this to twin beds. For were there twin beds in their room there would be no room for the hair dryer that occupies one corner—mute testimony that Shirley does her own hair—or the big California sun lamp that stands at the bedside.

In Susan's room, they've built shelves to the ceiling, but these do not nearly accommodate her toys, which spill over the floor.

Shirley's association with Susan is beautiful. Susan waked up from her nap when we inspected her room so I asked her how she liked living in Maryland.

"It is very nice," she said, "but I do miss the flower trees in California."

"What does she mean by that?" I asked.

"The hibiscus," Shirley explained. "At Palm Springs we had many hibiscus. And Susan used to go out in her birthday suit and gather the flowers from the bushes and from the ground."

Susan giggled—and sounded just like Shirley!

Shirley said, "Now Darling, you finish your nap." And like an angel, Susan settled down and closed her eyes. I thought of what my granddaughter would do under the same circumstances.

It's fox hunting country where Shirley lives and, as she pointed out, there are many large and beautiful estates about.

"Of course," she said, "we do not know the people who live in them. And we do not have a horse. . . ."

"That little building in the back that looks like a barn was meant, by the man who built this house, as a stable. But you can't keep horses that close to the main road. So after the baby comes Charles and I are going to turn it into a guest house. . . ."

Her hardest job is learning protocol. "The other day," she said, "a retired Admiral and his wife left their calling card. So, quickly, I got out the book to see what I should do. I haven't had any cards engraved yet, didn't think I would need them until after the baby. It was with a sigh of relief that I learned you do

not have to return cards if an Admiral is retired."

I told her about a friend of mine who, when her husband was made Secretary of Commerce, ordered calling cards by the pound. Three months after her husband became Secretary there was a change of Administration. He lost his job. And my friend wondered what on earth to do with all the cards.

Shirley roared. "I'll never have that trouble. I'm very frugal about some things. And this is going to be one of them. . . ."

There was a knock on the back door. "Come with me," Shirley said, "so many traveling salesmen find their way here that I keep the screen doors locked."

The bread man was at the door.

"Give me one loaf of Hollywood bread, please," Shirley said.

Outside, slim young dogwood trees were in bloom.

"It will be easy to sell this house," she said, as we walked into the garden. "It's so small and compact. And houses in and around Washington are so difficult to find."

I asked about pictures.

"Eric Johnston is good enough to invite us to his showings," she told me. "And we go when we can get a baby sitter. . . ."

"Don't you ever miss Hollywood, Shirley?" I asked. She shook her head. "Won't you ever return to pictures?"

"Never," she answered, "is such a final word and I have said it so many times that I just am not going to say it any more!" She looked very young and very serious. "But I do not think that I ever will. That is a life that was very good to me. But it is behind me. This is the life I love."

And there were her lovely hazel eyes, soft and shining, to bear out the truth of her words.

Less than ten days after I visited Shirley, her baby son was born in the Bethesda Naval Hospital in Bethesda, Maryland, and things didn't go nearly as smoothly as had Shirley's plans.

The doctor decided to perform a Caesarean operation, although Susan's birth was a natural one. The baby was wonderful; weighed eight and a half pounds. And Shirley was all right for six days; then everything went wrong. A blood clot developed. She had to have two transfusions. The doctor who brought Susan into the world was flown in for consultation. Her parents also went back. She was in the hospital six weeks, and instead of having a lot of visitors as she had expected, she was permitted none. Even Susan could be brought in only occasionally.

Shirley was weak as a cat and all her fine-laid plans for taking care of the baby as well as Susan and her husband, went right out the window.

When I phoned her in the hospital, I asked if this would prevent her from having any more children. She said, "Not at all. But it has slowed me up a bit."

And there you have a picture of Shirley Temple Black, the wife of Lt. Com Charles Black—housewife and mother former movie star.

THE EN

THE PHOTOPLAY-PASADENA PLAYHOUSE SCHOLARSHIP CONTEST

The state auditions are over! And now a board of expert judges is reviewing the local boards' recommendations and re-playing the dramatic recordings that were sent to us in June.

The field is being narrowed down to the top ten contestants of the entire country! Of these, three will be chosen to compete in the crucial California auditions before Barbara Stanwyck, James Stewart, Mark Robson, Dore Schary, Charles Prickett and Photoplay West Coast Editor, Sylvia Wallace, on September 15 for the two-year scholarship to the Pasadena Playhouse.

Who will these girls be? See the October issue of Photoplay on sale September 10.

Zing Went the Strings of His Heart

(Continued from page 45)

like Betty Lynn. Bob Wagner was beating the drums. Johnny sucked in his breath, suddenly, feeling as though somebody had just dazzled his vision by throwing a handful of diamonds his way. From the far corner of the room a pair of green eyes, as frightened as he knew his own eyes to be, were gazing into his. Feminine eyes, green as a Paris springtime, looking out at him from a face pale as a camellia and as appealing in its innocence.

Johnny stood still, in delighted, amazed shock. How could a face so delicate exist in the hothouse atmosphere of Hollywood? Was he really seeing it? Was there really a girl behind that face?

The hostess swooping down on him made it reality. "Well, all right," she said, laughing. "Come and meet her."

They crossed the room. "Pier Angeli, may I present John Barrymore, Jr.?"

He saw the color rise in that camellia skin. He got the full impact of those green eyes. "How do you do?" she said, carefully, trying not to stumble over the English words.

"How do you do?" He repeated the polite social formula. He felt the tininess

"In all walks of life there are efforts, and there are results, and the strength of the effort is the measure of the result."

LIONEL BARRYMORE

of her slender hand in his. He didn't, of course, add, "I'm falling in love with you." But that was the way he felt despite as fantastic a set of obstacles as ever set up a hazard for a boy in Hollywood.

Not until later could Johnny put his feelings into words.

"When I'm around Anna," Johnny says, calling her by her real given name (her surname is Pierangeli, as you probably know), "when I'm around Anna I'm like butter at 900 degrees. She looks at me and I melt."

Then he grins. He has inherited his father's sense of humor and his quizzical eyebrows.

"I've got nothing but millionaires for competition," he says. "Millionaires and Anna's whole family, particularly her mother, and the entire thing of an Italian girl's upbringing. I know Anna would like to break away a little, have a car and be free to drive it, go out like American girls. She's twenty now. She's never been kissed by a guy, unless it was one old enough to be her father, who was giving her a strictly fatherly caress. And I'm pretty sure she's never had even that, except from her real father. It was only a short time ago that she visited her first night club, and then she was completely chaperoned, and I was not the lucky character who was her escort."

Actually the lucky escort was multimillionaire Arthur Loew, Jr. He is a particularly nice multimillionaire, heir to all the Loew theatrical enterprises, which means M-G-M too, practically. He's tall and thin, ten years older than Johnny and Pier, not as handsome as Johnny, but definitely interesting looking, intelligent and generally outstanding. He could be just a rich man's son but he doesn't choose to be. There was a time he aspired to be an actor, just as there was a time, pre-Tony Curtis, when he dated Janet Leigh. He could also be a wolf, without half trying, considering his charm, his position,

his wealth, but he doesn't choose to be that, either. He is learning to be a producer and it might be that he is actually as shy, as a junior Loew, as John, as a junior Barrymore. Certainly he is very reserved, which is understandable in an executive who probably has met few people who haven't tried to get him to do them some favor.

Nor is Arthur Loew young Johnny's only rival. There is Ralph Meeker, who calls at the Pierangeli home as often as Mrs. Pierangeli gives him the chance. There is Richard Anderson, and several other young actors in the same category. And there is David Schine, of the hotel empire. Pier is rarely allowed out unless her mother or her sister are with her. Mama Mia encourages the boys to call on Pier at home. Never alone, but in groups.

"After that first meeting," Johnny confesses, "I could barely sleep, with wanting to see Anna again. I'd told her a fable at the party about having a friend who was going to Italy and could he call her up to see if he could do anything over there for her. She spoke so little English then that I'm sure she didn't understand half that I was saying. But anyhow, I got her phone number that way even though it was four days before I had the courage to use it. Naturally I asked her out, when I did call her. Only she left the line to talk to her mother, then asked me to visit her Tuesday of the following week.

"Now I must tell you one wonderful thing about my own mother. She never once laughed at me when I was five and six and would come tearing in, saying, 'I'm in love with Sally,' or 'I'm in love with Nancy.' I always have been in love with some girl, ever since I can remember. And it wasn't whatever silly thing older people mean when they smirk about 'puppy love.' It was intense and exciting and well—wildly beautiful while it lasted. But I knew from the moment I first saw Anna that I had never felt anything so completely before.

"It wasn't just because she was the first foreign girl I'd met, either, because I've dated a couple of French and German girls. When I went to South America for the film festival I met some fascinating Spanish girls. But never before did I know a girl so beautiful and warm and spiritual, all at once. In one way, she's a thousand years old, because she grew up in Italy during the war years and in another way, she's like a tiny child, because it is only since she has been in this country that she has learned to play."

As preparation for his first encounter with Pier's mother, whom he visualized as first cousin to the wicked old witch in "Snow White," Johnny went in for some intensive coaching in Italian. Also to prove that he was a very respectable young fellow, he dressed with startling conservatism—dark blue suit, white shirt, dark shoes, dark, unpatterned tie.

He rang the doorbell and the door was opened by a very beautiful, laughing, young woman. "Hi," she said, holding out her hand to him. When he recovered from the shock, he learned this was Mrs. Pierangeli. It wasn't until a half hour later that he found out "Hi" was the only English word she knew. But how she could cook!

Johnny met Marissa that evening, too. Marissa is exactly fifteen minutes younger than Pier. But they barely look like sisters, let alone twins. "Marissa is much taller, and very dark," Johnny will tell you. "Pier says she feels Marissa understands about love, but she feels that for herself, any real thoughts of love would



Kool-Aid
IN THE ICE BOX
by the
Pitcher Full

**SAVES UP TO
\$200 A WEEK on
Beverages**

**BUY
SIX Pkgs.
and
SAVE on
Soft Drinks**

YOU can't beat Kool-Aid soft drinks for refreshment, variety and real economy. Buy Six Packages and SAVE! Six packages of Kool-Aid make 12 quarts of delicious, cold beverage. Don't run out; when you get down to 2 packages, Buy Six and SAVE! Choice of 6 grand flavors. At 5¢ a package, think of the savings!

AT GROCERS



**Makes
Frozen
Desserts
8 SERVINGS**

5¢

"Kool-Aid" IS A REGISTERED TRADEMARK OF PERKINS PRODUCTS CO. ©1952 PERKINS PRODUCTS CO.

The DANGER

in waiting for your child to

OUTGROW PIMPLES



PSYCHOLOGISTS warn that pimples undermine children's self-confidence... may even cause permanent damage to their personalities. *Skin specialists* warn that neglect of pimples can result in permanent scars. CLEARASIL, the sensational, new, scientific medication made especially for pimples may save your boy or girl from these double dangers.

NEW! Amazing Medication

'STARVES' PIMPLES

SKIN-COLORED... HIDES PIMPLES WHILE IT WORKS

DOCTORS AMAZED AT RESULTS. Yes, in skin specialists' tests on 200 patients, CLEARASIL brought amazing relief to 8 out of every 10. CLEARASIL is *greaseless* and *fast-drying* in contact with pimples. Actually starves pimples because it helps remove the oils* that pimples "feed" on. CLEARASIL ends embarrassment immediately because its skin-color hides pimples amazingly while it *helps dry them up*. Greaseless, fast-drying, stainless... can be left on day and night for uninterrupted medication.

Reported in Reader's Digest

CLEARASIL is the same type medication used in clinical tests reported recently in Reader's Digest. Thousands (adults as well as teenagers) have found that CLEARASIL is one medication that really worked for them. So even if other treatment has failed, you owe it to your child to try CLEARASIL. Satisfaction **guaranteed** or money back. 59¢. Economy size 98¢. CLEARASIL is at all druggists.

DOUBLE BLESSING IN SUMMER

CLEARASIL hides back and shoulder pimples... ends embarrassment in bathing suit and low-cut summer dresses.

*Over-activity of certain oil glands is recognized by authorities as a major factor in acne.

High School Course at Home Many Finish in 2 Years

Go as rapidly as your time and abilities permit. Equivalent to resident school work—prepares for college entrance exams. Standard H. S. texts supplied. Diploma awarded. Credit for H. S. subjects completed. Single subjects if desired. Ask for Free Bulletin. American School, Dept. H653, Drexel at 58th, Chicago 37

AMAZING CREAM REMOVES UNSIGHTLY HAIR QUICKLY, SAFELY



Acts Below "Razor Line"
Without Cutting or
Scraping Legs

The modern way to remove ugly hair from your legs is with Neet® Cream Hair Remover. It works deeper than a razor, below the surface of the skin. Safer too from razor cuts and scratches. Neet leaves tender skin soft and smooth, free from razor stubble. Just apply Neet like any cream, then rinse off and hair disappears like magic.

be premature now. Love, she feels, will come to her when she is ready for it."

John's Italian lessons paid off nobly, at least, for asking Pier, "What's the Italian word for 'let's go'?" They would get their heads together over an English-Italian dictionary, one teaching the other. It wasn't too long before they could even discuss ideas, though when they didn't agree on some point, Pier would forget all her English and Johnny would forget his few phrases of Italian and they would stare at one another, wild-eyed and speechless. Then, realizing their predicament, they would break into laughter, Pier's giggles sounding like a chime of silver bells against Johnny's baritone.

Always however, they had the universal language of music. Anna was allowed to sit at home, playing records, Mamma near by, Marissa across the room and sometimes the baby Pietriza, who had been born such a little while before Signor Pierangeli died, cooing nearby in her cradle.

All the Pierangelis, of course, love opera as madly as American girls love Irving Berlin and Cole Porter. Johnny introduced them, however, to Dixieland and Pier went for it so completely that when M-G-M advised her to take ballet lessons to perfect her posture and balance, she'd dutifully practice for an hour to classical music pounded out on a piano. Then she would beg for just five minutes of Boogie-woogie, and to that she's improvised dances the like of which have never been seen in any land.

"She made me learn to dance," Johnny says. "She'd say, 'You must learn to dance or I won't go out with you.' And that threat was enough to scare me into anything, even if every date did mean taking along her mother or Marissa or both."

One night Johnny took Pier and Marissa to a movie. This was permitted by their mother, except this particular evening, they saw a French movie called "La Ronde." In case you have missed "La Ronde," it is what is called highly sexy.

"Pier's mother still couldn't speak any English," Johnny grins, as he recalls it, "but Mrs. Pierangeli sure beat my ears in. Her eyes blazed. Her hands flew. I knew I'd boobed that. I gathered the idea that we'd spend our next date at their house and all I'd be allowed to do would be to sit around and look at Anna. But that is no punishment. I could sit around and look at her the rest of my life and be happy, if I'd only get the chance."

But constantly, there in the background, has been the tall, wealthy figure of Arthur Loew, Jr. and, of course, Pier's other occasional dates and the steady Americanization of Pier via two very different girl friends, Leslie Caron and Debbie Reynolds. As a matter of fact, these three are more like girls in any small town than any other trio of personalities in the whole movie village. Pier, since "Teresa," has been sent back to Europe to make two other films. Most recently she made "The Devil Makes Three" in Europe with Gene Kelly. But separation has only made the girls fonder of one another and when their work does let all of them be at the studio simultaneously, you never heard such giggles, such whispered confidences. Debbie will say, "But he's a square," and Pier will say, "Square? But is it not round you mean?" Debbie will say, swooning at sight of Gable or Tracy, "He's crazy," and Pier will say, "You mean he is not well in the mind?"

Despite the fact that Pier now lives in a modern, teen-age world, she still retains an old-world charm.

"She's all dreamer, all spiritual, and at

the same time, she's absolutely motherly," says Johnny. "For my nineteenth birthday, for instance, I got a present of a whole hundred dollars. I wanted to spend every cent of it on Pier—but what she did was take the hundred dollars away from me, and then dole it out, one and two dollars at a time, so that we could have a flock of dates, Mamma and sister included, you understand." Two dollars goes a long way at Ocean Park on the rolly coasters and the tunnel of love and such spots.

But a hundred dollars doesn't go across the table at Mocambo and Ciro's where Arthur Loew, Jr., equally chaperoned, has taken her. Pier has a lovely time at Ocean Park. She has a lovely time at Mocambo, too. For in her own poetic, sensitive way, she is in love with life.

Arthur came into her life through Stewart Stern, who wrote "Teresa." He is also Arthur's cousin. In fact, sometimes Stewart, Arthur, Marissa and Pier make a foursome, going to movies, going to something as colorful but innocent as the Farmers' Market.

"Her mother promises that when Anna is twenty-one, she can be freer," Johnny tells you, his wonderful Barrymore eyes flashing. "She says that then Anna can make up her own mind about love and lots of other things." His handsome face becomes very thoughtful as he looks into the future. Then he turns and says, with complete sincerity, "Well, I can wait a year. I can wait forever for Anna."

*"An egotistical actor is one who is
always ME-deep in conversation."*

ERROL FLYNN

What he doesn't know is that at twenty a year is the same as forever, and that at the end of it you may be a very different person.

Meanwhile, he sees Pier every chance he gets. He haunts her sets when she's working—although he's been busy himself making "Thunderbirds." Ralph Meeker sees Pier, too, and until he settled down quite seriously to Piper Laurie, Dick Anderson was seeing her every chance he got. Still another suitor has come into the picture—hotel heir, David Schine. It has been hinted that Schine has won her family's complete approval. It has also been hinted that perhaps Pier's mother will give her daughter more freedom even before her twenty-first birthday. Hollywood's attitude toward Pier may have something to do with this. The older men of Hollywood, like Spencer Tracy, who is her favorite star, and Gable and the like sum it up, "She makes you feel so protective toward her that a man who would so much as tell her a risqué story probably would have his head bashed in."

Pier says, talking of the difference between life in Italy and America, "American men stay like little boys, always playing games. Even when they are out of college they are still wanting to play games. As for the real boys they are like children. In my country a boy is already a man at fifteen, very serious, very responsible. A girl, a woman, wishes to be in love with a *man*, not a boy. No?"

It would seem so. Except for one thing. That love stuff. Crazy stuff, love. Particularly at twenty. Unpredictable. But great. Just great—anywhere, at any time!

THE END

Shadow Stage

(Continued from page 27)

Unable to locate the jumpers, Stephen returns to town and begins courting Faith Domergue, newcomer to Silver Creek. Suspecting Faith is the brains of the claim-jumpers, Audie tries to warn McNally. A quarrel follows and the men part. Only the confession of a dying hoodlum convinces the marshal that his girl is a bad'un. Susan Cabot is the gal Audie likes.

Your Reviewer Says: Rootin' shootin' act.

Program Notes: Audie Murphy's pistols in the film once belonged to Hoot Gibson, famous Western star of silent pictures . . . The temperature dropped so suddenly during night shooting on Universal's back lot, Faith Domergue nearly froze to death in her fancy gown. A huge smudge-pot failed to help much. In one scene an oil heater was placed beneath her voluminous skirts to help her stop shaking during a close up.

✓✓(F) **The Big Sky**
(RKO)

A BIG STORY, as widespread as the territory it covers—the wild, uncharted Missouri River from St. Louis to its headwaters in the Blackfoot Indian country. Kirk Douglas and Dewey Martin join a party of independent fur traders headed for this virgin north country with Elizabeth Threatt, a Blackfoot maid, as hostage. As they progress through hazards, both Kirk and Dewey begin to fall in love with the Indian maid. Characters come alive under the direction of Howard Hawks, who deals intelligently with man and nature, life and death.

Your Reviewer Says: Rousing adventure.

Program Notes: A location troupe of 200 men journeyed to Jackson Hole, Wyoming, where outdoor scenes were photographed . . . Elizabeth Threatt, who plays the Indian girl, is of Cherokee-English parentage and was working as a John Powers model before joining "The Big Sky" cast. Kirk Douglas promptly named her "Triple Threatt." Dewey Martin was elevated to stellar status after the studio saw the first rushes.

✓✓(F) **The Merry Widow**
(M-G-M, Technicolor)

LANA LOVES LAMAS. And indeed she must, to let him get away with such grand larceny. From the moment he appears on the screen, the fiery Fernando ungallantly steals this fanciful musical from his lady love. And Lana is luscious in Technicolor and gorgeous turn-of-the-century gowns. The story of this popular Franz Lehar operetta, of course, concerns a beautiful widow who is invited to the mythical kingdom of Marshovia to unveil a statue in her late husband's honor. The king schemes to have her fall in love with the dashing Lothario, Count Danilo (Lamas), hoping to gain access to her eighty million dollars in order to pay the national debt. But Lana poses as a poor American chorus girl because she wants to be loved for herself. Lamas is forced to make the choice between the girl he loves and the widow his king commands him to marry, not dreaming they are one and the same. The plot is corny

Turn Your Spare Hours into

CASH

this wonderful
Easy way!

MAIL COUPON FOR SAMPLES OF

Wallace Brown

EXCLUSIVE CHRISTMAS CARDS

See These Famous Box Assortments and Personal Christmas Cards

You'll be happy to discover this easy way to make extra money. You don't send any money for actual complete sample of the gorgeous 21-Card "Feature" Christmas Assortment—you just mail the coupon! Then show these cards to your friends, neighbors, and folks you know, and see how quickly they order! Yes, Wallace Brown Christmas and Everyday Greeting Card Assortments and Personal Cards are so beautiful and such values they *sell themselves*. You don't need experience—it's actually fun! You make money easily and quickly with the wonderful 21-Card "Feature" Christmas Assortment to sell at only \$1.00 with up to 50¢ profit for you—and with many other Christmas Assortments, a host of easy-to-sell Gift Items—AND a full selection of Everyday Greeting Cards.

SEND NO MONEY—Mail Coupon for Samples! Just wait until you see the many surprises that can bring you dollars of extra cash every day! Don't send a penny! Just mail the coupon! Actual samples of the exciting easy-to-sell "Feature" 21-Card Christmas Assortment, and FREE samples of fast-selling Personal, name imprinted Christmas Cards will be rushed to you at once, *postpaid*, with money-making plans. Mail coupon NOW!

WALLACE BROWN, INC.
Dept. P186, 225 Fifth Ave.
New York 10, N. Y.

----- PASTE ON POSTCARD -----

WALLACE BROWN, INC., Dept. P186, 225 Fifth Ave., New York 10, N. Y.

Please rush at once sample of the "Feature" 21-Card Christmas Assortment on approval and FREE samples of Personal Christmas Cards, with details of your complete line and money-making plans.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

After each shampoo or home permanent

LOVALON

your hair



added
fresh color makes
the lustrous difference!

- Leaves hair soft, easy to manage
- Blends in yellow, grey streaks
- 12 flattering shades • Removes shampoo film • Gives sparkling highlights

Only 10¢ or 25¢

the modern
hair beauty rinse



MATERNITY Style Book FREE

LANE BRYANT Maternity clothes are new Fifth Avenue styles; keep you smart during pregnancy. Easy to adjust. Wonderful money-saving values.

- Misses' Sizes 10 to 20 • Junior Sizes 9 to 17
- Women's Sizes 36 to 44

Our FREE Style Book offers dresses, supporters, undies. Dresses \$2.98 up. Everything for Baby, too. Mail coupon for FREE Book; sent you in plain wrapper.

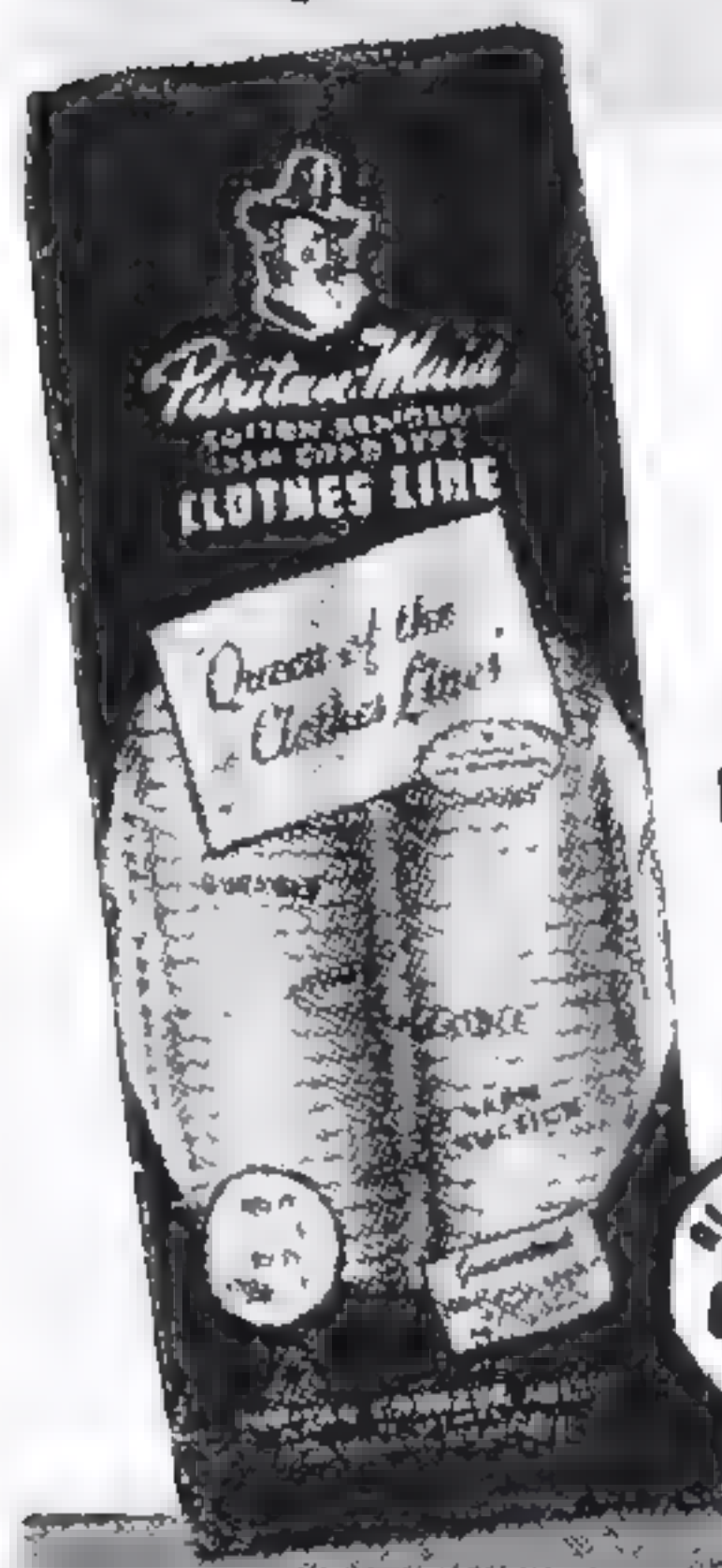
DEPT. 901
Lane Bryant INDIANAPOLIS 17,
INDIANA

Mail FREE Maternity Style Book in plain wrapper. (901)

Name.....

Address.....

Post Office..... State.....



OTHER FAMOUS PURITAN
PRODUCTS INCLUDE
Planet & Eclipse Clothes Line
Puritan, Kendale and Southgate
Sash Cord

PURITAN CORDAGE MILLS, INC.
(MFGRS.)
LOUISVILLE 6, KENTUCKY



TOOTHACHE?
For Quick Relief **DENT'S** TOOTH GUM
Ask your Druggist for **DENT'S** TOOTH DROPS
POULTICE

NOW—BE YOUR OWN BOSS!
There's a big opportunity for you to make from \$10 to \$50 a week—and it costs you nothing but your spare time! Take subscriptions for all magazines for your friends and neighbors. (For U.S.A. sales only.) For full particulars write: Subscription Secretary Division
MACFADDEN PUBLICATIONS, Inc.
Dept. P952-10, Bartholomew Bldg.
205 E. 42nd St. New York 17, N. Y.

FREE
Send today for **FREE** Elmira Catalog and **FREE** Samples of wonderful money-making Xmas card assortments with 5 fast selling Personalized styles, lovely gifts and wrappings, personalized stationery, napkins, imprinted match books, children's books, etc. Show early. Friends, neighbors buy quickly. Earn **BIG PROFITS** easily. **EXTRA BONUSES.** Receive assortments on **GENEROUS APPROVAL PLAN** WRITE TODAY.
ELMIRA GREETING CARD CO., ELMIRA C-40, N. Y.

FREE CATALOG **SAVE ON Cottons!**
Substantial savings on hundreds of selected Cottons! Buy direct from famous cotton specialists! Beautiful styles, fabrics, household Cottons... all fine guaranteed quality! Join the hundreds of thousands who buy and save year 'round... outfit entire family and home! Get **FREE** Catalog to show you how now! Just send name and address!
SOUTH CAROLINA MILLS
Dept. 636, Spartanburg, S.C.

but fun and there are gay supporting performances by Thomas Gomez, Richard Haydn and John Abbott.

Your Reviewer Says: You'll love Lamas.

Program Notes: This is the third screen version of "The Merry Widow." The other two sets of lovers were played by John Gilbert and Mae Murray (1925), and Jeanette MacDonald and Maurice Chevalier (1934). As everyone must know, this is the picture during which Lana Turner and Fernando Lamas took their screen characterizations home with them.

✓(F) **Lost In Alaska**
(U-I)

STRICTLY for Abbott and Costello fans and those who enjoy a bit of horseplay. In this caper, the boys struggle through the rigors of the frozen north all wrapped up in furs and a silly plot about a despondent millionaire, Tom Ewell, surrounded on all sides by enemies. It all begins when Bud and Lou, San Francisco firemen, save Tom from committing suicide 'cause his Klondike belle, Mitzi Green, plain don't love him. The three of them end up in the gold country with Mitzi trying to help Tom escape his blasted enemies. Bruce Cabot plays a mean 'un.

Your Reviewer Says: Rowdy-dowdy fun.

Program Notes: Bud Abbott caused a stir when he first walked into the studio dining room wearing his new mustache. Some luncheon guests claimed Bud looked too romantic to play a funny man... Mitzi Green makes her first film in fifteen years and calls herself

"the youngest retread in show business."... 1,000 bags of untoasted cornflakes and one ton of gypsum were used to create the illusion of miles and miles of snow-covered wasteland. The biggest problem arose when the Malamute dogs used to draw sleds ate a twelve foot hole in the scenery. The dogs were mad for the raw cornflakes.

✓½ (F) **Affair In Trinidad**
(Columbia)

RITA HAYWORTH, as beautiful as ever, returns to the screen after several years absence, in a story straight from the "slightly used" department. Rita once again the demure, heart-of-gold gal who sings suggestive songs in a Trinidad dive and wiggles like a cooch dancer. Glenn Ford plays the brother of Rita's husband (never seen on the screen) who is found dead the day Glenn arrives on the Island. An international scamp, Alexander Scourby, is suspected of doing the lad in. In order to trap Scourby, the police persuade Rita to play footsie with the suspect. Glenn, unaware of the situation, accuses Rita of, well, you know what, and heads for home. But love wins out.

Your Reviewer Says: Hot tropical doings.

Program Notes: This is Rita's first movie since her separation from Aly Khan... Choreographer Valerie Bettis worked out the dance routines suitable for the glamorous redhead. A fat part in the story was her reward... While Rita was trying to avoid reporters, Glenn was sitting on his own unhappy story—a contemplated separation between him and his wife, Eleanor Powell.

**GORDON
MAC RAE
GREW UP
WHEN...**

BY VIOLA SWISHER

ONE hot July day in 1944 on the Parade Grounds of Ellington Field, Texas, his Commanding Officer pinned navigator's wings on Gordon MacRae's air force tunic.

With those wings went men's lives—his to protect through perils still unknown to Mac.

Even the responsibility Gordon felt when his wife had given birth to their first baby in May of that year wasn't quite like this. That had been so com-

pletely a continuation of himself.

Now he was charged with lives that belonged, not to his own little scheme of things, but to the world-at-large. And each of these had, in turn, personal obligations—not unlike his own.

In that moment, as the wings were fastened over his heart, Gordon took on the responsibility of individual man for Mankind. This was adulthood—in the fullest, most demanding sense of the word.

Behind the Riot Act

(Continued from page 56)

"I'm not going to be any doctor or lawyer or stuff," Dino said at fourteen. "I want to quit school."

"If you don't go to school," said Pop mildly, "you go to work."

"Of course," agreed Dino.

That's all there was to it. His folks never made a big thing out of nothing. They were gentle people, and as parents they held a simple philosophy. "We have two good boys. Whatever they want is okay with us." In this atmosphere of sunny approval, Dino and his brother Bill thrived, free to develop their own personalities, freely returning love for love.

From his first job in a gas station, Dino leaped lightly to boxing, where he won (or lost) wrist watches and all the money thrown into the ring. Pop took this in stride. Mom didn't care for it at all. Characteristically, she voiced no protests, but Dino came to dread the hurt in her eyes at sight of his mashed-up face. The mitts were exchanged for the steel mills. Finding in steel neither zest nor charm, he lent a lukewarm ear to Pop's suggestion of barber college. "Here's five dollars to enroll," said his father. Thus armed, Dino got as far as the poolroom. He did, however, bring the five dollars back. Pop shrugged. "So the boy doesn't want to be a barber, so he'll be something else."

He became a wheel dealer. A certain cigar store did a brisk trade in tobacco and a brisker trade at the gaming tables behind, where some of Dino's pals were gainfully employed. After six months as a clerk out front, he made the grade to the rear—and again faced the hurt in his mother's eyes. "A gambler?" she faltered.

He took her hands. "Mom, you remember the picture about Monte Carlo?"

"I remember."

"And the man with the stick? He didn't gamble. Just worked."

"You're the man with the stick?"

"That's right, Mom."

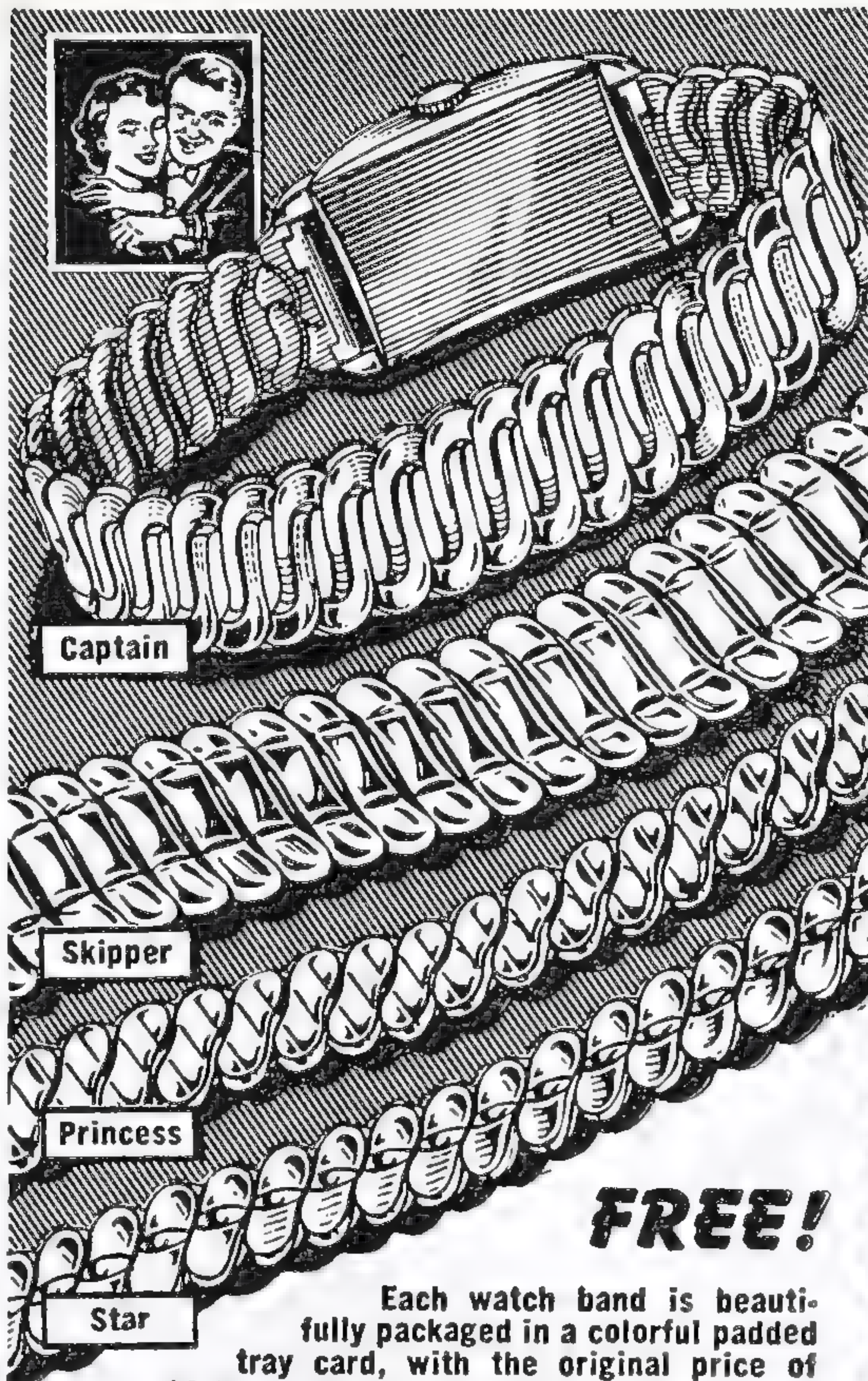
Her face cleared. "Well then, it's fine, Dino."

It was fine all round. He wore sharp clothes. He helped Pop pay off the house and send Bill through college. His co-workers were kids he'd grown up with, bound to each other in wordless loyalty.

Joey was always being thrown out of school. Actually, school didn't exist for Joey who lived in a magic world of his own. Dad had opened the door without foreseeing the consequences. Dad was Danny Lewis, comedy singer. Mom played the piano for him. Summers they worked at resort hotels and took Joey along. Winters they went on the road and left him in Newark with his grandmother and aunt. A boy needs regular hours, a boy needs schooling.

He was four the summer his folks played the President Hotel in Swan Lake. The curtains had to be drawn in order to strike a set, and Dad put Joey out front. He sang "Brother, Can You Spare a Dime?" The house applauded and his goose was cooked. The delicious fever entered his veins for good. Dad frowned on this. The trail had been rough for him; let Joey keep off it. Anyway, school came first. Mom stuck up for him, but Mom was away a good part of the time. The rest of the family called him a wild crazy kid and waxed highly vocal on the dark end in store for him. Which depressed him and sapped his sense of personal security, but stiffened his will. Some day, he vowed fiercely, he'd show them all.

Grams alone understood. "He's a good boy," she'd tell the others serenely. "I don't worry about him." And to Joey she'd



FREE!

Each watch band is beautifully packaged in a colorful padded tray card, with the original price of \$6.95 or \$9.95 stamped in gold. Order them for IMPRESSIVE GIFTS!

DIRECT TO YOU!

FROM FAMOUS JEWELRY MANUFACTURER!
UNCONDITIONALLY GUARANTEED
GENUINE GOLD-FILLED
EXPANSION WATCH BANDS FOR MEN AND WOMEN!

MADE TO
SELL FOR \$6.95 AND \$9.95

YOUR CHOICE \$2.98
AT ONLY Fed. Tax Incl.

These superbly designed expansion bands that grace the finest watches have 1/20 10Kt. Gold-Filled tops, stainless steel backs. Unconditionally Guaranteed against all defects for one year.

SAVE \$3.97 and \$6.97 on these beautifully constructed watch bands by ordering directly from us. No middleman profit—no overhead. Mail coupon today. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded within 10 days!

MERCURY JEWELRY COMPANY
1841 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Please send me the watch bands checked. I enclose \$2.98 each ☐ cash ☐ money order ☐ check. You pay postage.

☐ Captain (for men, formerly \$9.95).....\$2.98
☐ Skipper (for men, formerly \$9.95).....\$2.98
☐ Princess (for ladies, formerly \$6.95).....\$2.98
☐ Star (for ladies, formerly \$6.95).....\$2.98

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

MAKE EXTRA MONEY

FOR YOURSELF OR CLUB

FREE SAMPLES

Name Imprinted
Christmas Cards
and
Stationery

Experience unnecessary. Sell America's Leading Christmas Assortments. 100 Boxes bring \$50 Profit! Samples on approval. Unusual fast-selling Everyday Assortments, Gifts, Wrappings, etc. Amazing EXTRA BONUS PLAN. Write today.

LORAIN ART STUDIOS
Dept. DS-21 Vermilion, Ohio

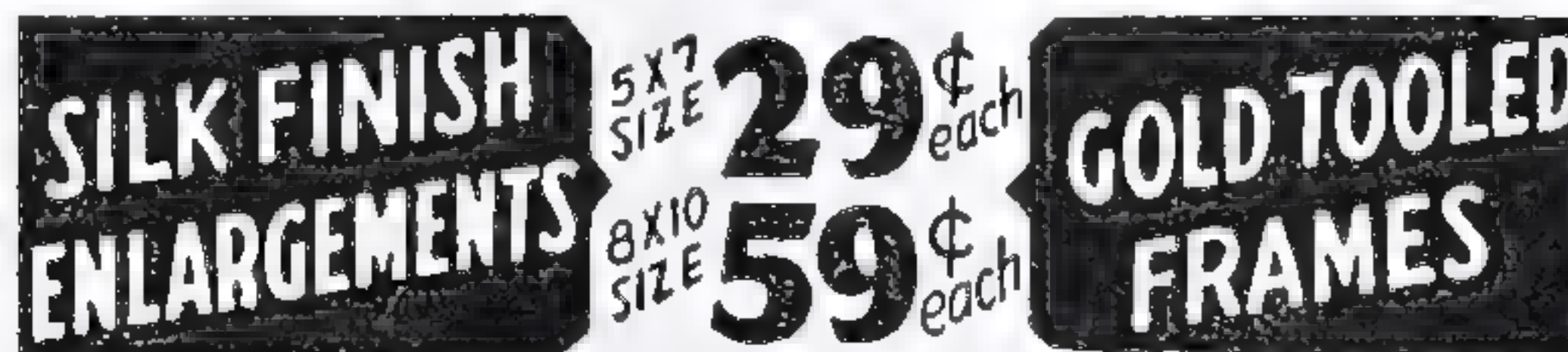


INGROWN NAIL

Hurting You?

Immediate Relief!

A few drops of OUTGRO® bring blessed relief from tormenting pain of ingrown nail. OUTGRO toughens the skin underneath the nail, allows the nail to be cut and thus prevents further pain and discomfort. OUTGRO is available at all drug counters.



Check size and color of frame.
☐ 5x7 ☐ Ivory and Gold
☐ 8x10 ☐ Brown and Gold
Beautiful silk finish black and white enlargements made from your favorite snapshots, photos or negatives. Be sure to include color of hair, eyes and clothing for complete information on having your enlargements beautifully hand colored in oil. **SEND NO MONEY.** Simply pay postman for each enlargement and frame plus cost of mailing. Satisfaction guaranteed. Limit 3 to a customer. Originals returned with enlargements. Offer good in U.S.A. only.

HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS
7021 Santa Monica Blvd., Dept. C-134, Hollywood 38, Calif.

CLUB PLAN SECRETARIES:

\$50.00 TO \$150.00 IN GIFTS FOR YOU!

Redecorate and re-equip your home without paying a cent! Choose any merchandise from huge FREE Catalog: nationally advertised sheets, towels, mixers, toasters, furniture, rugs, lamps, slip covers—yours without one cent of cost with the easy Popular Club Plan. Just form a little Popular Club; it's easy because each friend gets a Premium! As club Secretary you receive \$50! \$150! and MORE! in gifts for your home!

EVERYTHING FREE! WRITE TODAY!

FREE full-color HUGE book-catalog with the famous brands advertised in this magazine! Full details on how to redecorate and re-equip your home without paying a penny—all ABSOLUTELY FREE! Act now! Write

POPULAR MERCHANDISE CLUB PLAN
Dept. P-9, Lynbrook, N. Y.

Sell CHILDREN'S WEAR

MAKE EXTRA MONEY
with FREE Style Display

Make EXTRA MONEY introducing world's cutest Children's Dresses. Big selection latest adorable styles... **AMAZING LOW PRICES.** Mothers thrilled... **order on sight!** Big, complete style display FREE. Rush name and address NOW. Harford Frocks, Dept. H-2351, Cincinnati 25, Ohio



DESTROY UNWANTED HAIR FOREVER

Temporary relief is NOT enough

Only by KILLING THE HAIR ROOT can you be sure UNWANTED HAIR is GONE FOREVER. Brings relief and social happiness. Do not use our method until you have read our instruction book, carefully and learned to use the MAHLER METHOD safely and efficiently. Used successfully over fifty years.

SEND 6¢ COINS OR STAMPS FOR BOOKLET

MAHLER'S, INC. Dept. 53-M, Providence 15, R. I.

FREE BOOKLET TELLS HOW TO LEARN NURSING AT HOME

Practical nurses earn to \$75 a week. Thousands needed for MD offices, hospitals, sanitariums. Our course written by doctors, tested in clinic. Earn as you train. Outfit sent. Terms. Write for free booklet!

GLENWOOD CAREER SCHOOLS
7050 Glenwood Ave., Chicago 26 Dept. NI-9

Name..... Age.....
City..... State.....

TAKE ORDERS FOR DRESSES YOU WEAR!

Make Easy Money in Spare Time
Women! Can you imagine anything easier? A wonderful opportunity to make extra money and get lovely dresses to wear! Just show your friends and neighbors exciting new-style dresses, lingerie, hosiery, children's wear, men's shirts, socks, etc., and take orders at amazingly low prices. Big profit for you. **No Money—No Experience Needed.** You can even get personal dresses WITHOUT PAYING ONE CENT FOR THEM.

SAMPLE KIT FREE!...

SEND NO MONEY
Rush your name today! We'll send you beautiful, colorful Style Kit Absolutely Free, with complete instructions, easy money-making plans. Write today! You'll be happy you did!

THE MELVILLE CO., Dept. 7468, Cincinnati 25, Ohio

RELIEVES PAIN OF HEADACHE • NEURALGIA NEURITIS

The way
thousands of
physicians
and dentists
recommend



Anacin® relieves headache, neuralgia, neuritis pain fast because Anacin is like a doctor's prescription—that is, Anacin contains not just one, but a combination of medically proven, active ingredients in easy-to-take tablet form. Thousands have been introduced to Anacin through their own dentist or physicians. If you have never used Anacin, try these tablets yourself for incredibly fast, long-lasting relief from pain. Don't wait. Buy Anacin today.

SEW FOR CASH

use our patterns, materials, directions in your own home, full or part time. We buy from you. Wilson Ties, 402 S. Main, Stillwater (3) Minn.

FREE PHOTO

LARGE SIZE OF YOUR FAVORITE
MOVIE STAR

(DELUXE TYPE—Suitable for Framing)
SPECIAL OFFER—FOR LIMITED TIME ONLY
With Photo, you will also receive FREE CATALOG listing ALL stars plus 14 ADDITIONAL PICTURES of popular stars on cover. Also tells how to get ADDRESSES, BIRTHDAYS, and photos of STARS' HOMES. Send name of your favorite star and only 15c for handling.
HOLLYWOOD FILM STAR CENTER
Box 2309, Dept. L-9, Hollywood 28, Calif.

DIRECT FROM
HOLLYWOOD



ROY ROGERS

SELL "ACTION" GREETINGS

New! Novel! Different!
Loaded With Laughs!

Make up to \$1.00 a box. Sell friends Christmas, All Occasion greeting cards, new type gift wrappings, children's games, home & gift items. No experience needed. Bonus, Surprise Offer. Write today for FREE TRIAL outfit of Feature sample box assortments on approval and FREE samples Name Imprinted Christmas Cards, Stationery, Napkins, Towels.

NEW ENGLAND ART PUBLISHERS
North Abington 717-E, Mass.

FALSE TEETH

KLUTCH holds them tighter

KLUTCH forms a comfort cushion; holds dental plates so much firmer and snuggler that one can eat and talk with greater comfort and security; in many cases almost as well as with natural teeth. Klutch lessens the constant fear of a dropping, rocking, chafing plate. 25c and 50c at druggists. If your druggist hasn't it, don't waste money on substitutes, but send us 10c and we will mail you a generous trial box.

KLUTCH CO., Box 5286-I, ELMIRA, N. Y.

KIDNEYS MUST REMOVE EXCESS WASTE

Nagging backache, loss of pep and energy, headaches and dizziness may be due to slowdown of kidney function. Doctors say good kidney function is very important to good health. When some everyday condition, such as stress and strain, causes this important function to slow down, many folks suffer nagging backache—feel miserable. Minor bladder irritations due to cold or wrong diet may cause getting up nights or frequent passages.

Don't neglect your kidneys if these conditions bother you. Try Doan's Pills—a mild diuretic. Used successfully by millions for over 50 years. It's amazing how many times Doan's give happy relief from these discomforts—help the 15 miles of kidney tubes and filters flush out waste. Get Doan's Pills today!

say: "Whatever you want in the world, you can have it. Let your heart show you the way." Hers was the golden rule, though she phrased it differently. "In life, the most important thing is to put yourself in the next one's place." It's a rule he tries to follow and, for any success, gives all the credit to Grams whose spirit molded him and lives with him today. He was ten when she died, and her death left him racked and desolate in a sunless world.

His next ally was Jimmy Gerard who worked with Dad, and saw in the son what the father refused to see. "He's a born professional. With or without your consent, he's bound to break in. Why make it harder on both of you?" In the end Dad agreed, on condition that Joey confine himself to summer capers till he finished high school. Carefully crossing his fingers, Joey said, "Sure." And a year later, being not quite fifteen, he applied as entertainer to a borscht circuit hotel. They looked him over. "We'll take you on as waiter and athletic director (he weighed 102). And to make you happy, we'll let you perform a couple of nights a week."

If they made him happy, he did as much for them. Eyes, ears and comedy sense alert, he noted the oddities of customers, incorporated them into his act and raised such howls of glee that within two weeks he was outshining the importations from New York. A bellhop named Irving Kaye, with managerial leanings, caught fire and phoned Danny Lewis. "Look, your kid's great. He could be pulling real dough. Get him out of here." Dad was saved the trouble. Kaye turned from the phone to meet the cold eye of the boss. "You can go now," he said. "And you can take the kid with you."

Joey promptly made Kaye his manager, changed his name to Jerry and worked up what's known in the trade as a dumb act. His hair in a mop, with waves yet, he pantomimed to records, topping things off with an operatic burlesque. An agent caught him in Newark and took him to Toronto at \$225 a week. Unable to buck that figure, Dad threw in the towel. Jerry beat the legal age for ditching school by one year. Kaye continued as manager, switching later to road manager for Martin and Lewis. He's still on Jerry's payroll.

Till 1946 Jerry stuck with his record act, earning as high as \$650, though not consistently. A measure of fulfillment brought him a measure of happiness. Deep down he remained restless, forever unsatisfied, forever trying to prove himself, forever questing for worlds to conquer.

Back in Steubenville, when the gang wound up at Walker's Café, Dino was always asked to sing. From the age of six, when he'd sit on the curb and warble Italian tunes, he'd loved to sing. But for pleasure only. The boys knocked themselves out, making fun of professionals. They used makeup, didn't they? So they had to be sissies, what else? All except Crosby. They listened respectfully to Crosby, who was Dino's idol. Dino sat through Crosby's pictures six times. Just for laughs, Dino tried to croon like Crosby. Crosby was in a class by himself. He could do no wrong.

Having performed at Walker's one night, Dino sauntered back to his buddies. The guest band was Ernie McKay's from Columbus. McKay came over. "Would you like to sing with the band?"

"Of course not," laughed Dino, and wondered idly why Jiggs Rizzo got up to follow McKay and what they were sticking their heads together about. Jiggs soon enlightened him. "The guy's got a good outfit. I told him you'd sing with him."

"I will not," said Dino, and this time he wasn't laughing. Next day he walked in to work and said hello. Nobody answered. Dino became a ghost, a body unseen and

a voice unheard. Three days was all he could take. Then he tackled Jiggs. "What goes on here?"

"We don't talk to you till you sing with Ernie McKay."

"I will not!" Again they closed ranks in a wall of freezing silence. Six to one, they broke Dino down and drove him forth to Columbus. Within a month he was back.

"I quit. You sit there and people look at you. Makes me feel like a dope. You get up and sing a fast second chorus and sit down again. This is to me monotonous. I'm used to dealing chips." He scanned the circle of faces, unmoved by his plaintive plea, and exploded bitterly. "Who said singers are sissies?"

"We made a mistake. You gotta voice. You gotta chance to better yourself. You gotta take it."

"I can't take it. I'm used to good dough. I can't live on sixty a week."

Jiggs turned to the others who gave some imperceptible sign of assent. "We'll make up the difference."

Defeated as much by their inflexible purpose as their generosity, Dino bade his sponsors adieu and made his doleful way back to Columbus. Till his salary rose to exceed his former earnings, the boys faithfully kept their pledge. The turning point came when Sammy Watkins heard him over the air and made him an offer. This impressed even Dino. He eyed his potential career with dawning respect.

He stayed with Sammy two years. He married Betty MacDonald. He played gin between shows with Merle Jacobs of MCA. One night Jacobs said: "Are you ready?"

"Sure. Where are the cards?"

"Cards, shmards. Are you ready to go out solo?"

"With what? I have no arrangements."

"We'll get you arrangements. You're following Sinatra at the Riobamba in New York."

"Oh no!"

"Oh yes."

A week later he stood in the wings of the Riobamba, waiting to be introduced as the new sensation. All he heard was the introduction to his first song. Sitting ringside were dazzlers like Sinatra, Como and Haymes. He felt real shaken till he saw people turning, asking each other his name. This appealed to his humor. "I'm Dean Martin," he laughed. They applauded the laughter, the name, the song and the singer. They called and recalled him till he could sing no more. The Riobamba held him for ten weeks.

It was Sammy Watkins who changed his name to Dean Martin. At the time it seemed normal procedure. Everyone changed names. Now he rues the day and yearns to be Crocetti again—because of his folks and because it's Italian. Last winter he compensated by naming his youngest son Dino.

Jerry was playing the Downtown Theatre in Detroit. He was all of eighteen. He dressed like a character out of Damon Runyon. With girls he fancied himself a heller, his approach being grab-me-babe-before-I-disappear. This was the front behind which a lonely youngster's eyes peered out.

He was sitting on a table backstage when she walked in, a trim little package of brunette loveliness. Even at eighteen, a picture of the girl he hoped to marry had long been enshrined in his heart. This girl looked just like her. "Hi! You're having dinner with me tonight."

"Are you for real?" she inquired coldly (which is where he got the expression) and kept on walking. To be slapped down was a novel experience. He liked it. Within two days he was crazy in love.

She was Patti Palmer, singing with



Hollywood Stars in Pin-Up Poses

Here it is! Just what you have always wanted. A thrilling picture book of Hollywood stars in captivating pin-up poses. This gorgeous book has been prepared by the editors of Photoplay, America's favorite movie magazine. Here is the most unusual collection of glamorous Hollywood stars you have ever seen.

Here in brilliant full-color pictures are your favorite Hollywood stars. Each picture is a gem—each picture can be cut out for framing or pinning up without interfering with any other picture in the book.

Only Photoplay Magazine could bring you this prize collection of colorful pictures—printed on heavy paper—at the low, low price of only 35¢. You'll be the envy of your friends with this glamorous Pin Up Book. Get your copy at your newsstand now.

Only 35c

If Photoplay Pin Ups are sold out at your newsstands, you may still obtain copies of this fascinating book by mailing the attached coupon at once. Hurry! Don't miss this gorgeous array of female pulchritude. Mail coupon, with remittance—today.

PHOTOPLAY, Dept. PH-952
205 E. 42 St., New York 17, N. Y.

Send me, postpaid, PHOTOPLAY PIN UPS as checked below:

- () 1 copy—I enclose 35c
() 3 copies—I enclose \$1.00

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

Tommy Dorsey's band because she needed the money. She didn't care for the life, she didn't want a career. Her goal was a home, husband and kids. Between numbers, she sat in her dressing room knitting. Jerry knocked at the door and apologized for being fresh. He started a ceaseless bombardment of attentions and proposals, told her he was twenty-two, wrote love notes in lipstick on her mirror, acknowledged an introduction to her mother by stating, "I'm going to marry your daughter." The mother laughed hysterically, and to Jerry it didn't sound good. His next note read: "If you will please marry me, I will give you the following." The following included 1 mink coat, 1 Cadillac, 1 diamond bracelet, 1 white house with a picket fence, and other assorted pies in the sky. Came the day when Patti said softly, "I love you, you crazy."

In October '44, three months after their meeting, they were married in New York. Gary was born the following year.

Theirs is a continuing love story. Apart, they're practically mental cases. If she's not home when he gets there, the house is a shell. One by one, he's checked off the items on that impossible list of eight years ago and given them to Patti. Her most cherished gift didn't appear on the list. It's a song that can't be bought in the shops. Jerry outlined his idea to David and Livingstone, and they wrote it for him. He had it scored, engaged a string orchestra of twenty, recorded it and dropped eager-hearted hints. "It's the only thing of its kind in existence. You'll never guess it." On their sixth anniversary, he handed her the platter, then played it for her. From the machine flowed a voice that wouldn't cop medals but was burdened with love:

"One night two precious stars
Came falling from the skies,
And they became the eyes of Patti.
A sunbeam stole along
To shine for just a while,
Then turned into the smile of Patti.
And to complete this work of art,
Out of love and faith they made her heart.
And when the job was done,
I thank the Lord above
For giving me my lovely Patti."

As the last note died away, she broke down and wept.

"We're two of the cryingest people in the world," explains Jerry. Adding with irrefutable logic: "That's why we're so happy."

On a Broadway corner in 1942 a couple of citizens were exchanging the time of day. One spied a familiar figure. "Hi, Jerry!" The figure stopped. "Dean, this is Jerry Lewis. Jerry, Dean Martin." Dean grinned at the skinny kid, his face so alive under the pompadour. The grin warmed Jerry. "Gee," he thought, "I'd like to be friends with this guy."

His wish was granted when fate booked them into The Glass Hat at the same time. His screwball humor captivated Martin. Or as Dean reasonably puts it, "The fellow was nuts. I liked him." Following each other in and out of various clubs, they'd leave notes of cheer on the dressing room walls, which cemented their friendship.

... Skip to '46 and the 500 Club in Atlantic City, where Jerry was doing his dumb act. Overhearing the boss say he needed a singer, Mr. Lewis jumped in with both feet. "I have a singer."

He improvised recklessly, "Not only that, but we do funny bits together. In fact, we're a riot."

The boss considered. "You sure you're funny together?"

"Till you've seen us," said Jerry with simple modesty, "you don't know what funny is." (Continued on next page)

*If it's whiter skin
you want—*



Use the Cream That Guarantees Results!

Ladies—there's a trend today toward *paler* complexions. Don't take our word for it—just look at the models featured in this magazine. Fortunes were spent for that whiter skin at expensive beauty salons. Now Mercolized Wax Cream guarantees to you the same result in just 10 days. It's quick, easy to use, and so inexpensive. You'll call it "white magic" when you see its marvelous effect on the most stubborn, darkened, complexions.

And that's not all . . . Mercolized Wax Cream leaves your skin really younger looking, smoother and softer. Freckles, dull or discolored looking skin, just seem to disappear. Buy a jar today. Remember, you'll never have to cover up your complexion when you use Mercolized Wax Cream. Only \$1.00 plus tax at all drug and department stores. Money back guarantee if you are not completely satisfied.



**Mercolized
WAX CREAM**

40 Years of International Sales prove it really works.

**Swimproof
Dark Eyes**

**INDELIBLE Eyebrow
and Eyelash Darkener**

Swimproof! Tearproof!
One application lasts
4 to 5 Weeks!

\$1.00 (plus tax) at leading
drug and department stores.

New Trial Size **25¢**

"DARK-EYES" Dept. M92
3319 Carroll Ave., Chicago 24, Ill.

I enclose 25c (coin or stamps—tax included) for TRIAL PACKAGE of "Dark-Eyes" with directions.

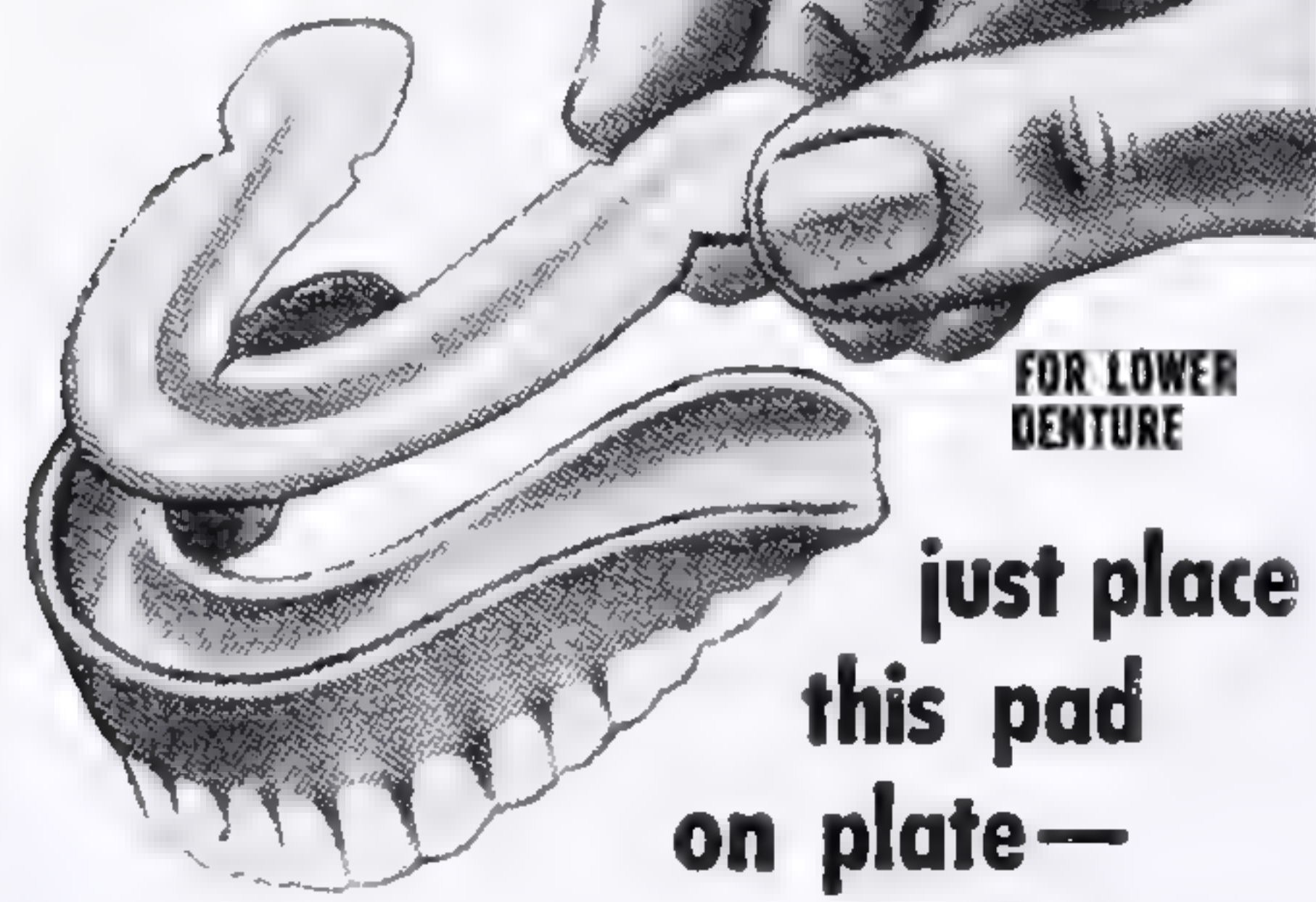
Check Shade: ☐ Black ☐ Brown

Name.....

Address.....

Town..... State.....

LOOSE PLATES Fit Tight!



FOR LOWER
DENTURE

just place
this pad
on plate—

CHEW IN COMFORT!

Chew all kinds of food! Komfo Dental Pads bring you blessed relief from pain and soreness caused by ill-fitting false teeth—or your money back. Plates hold **TIGHTER**—won't slip or click.

FOR UPPER PLATE



Easy to use. Write today.

Send \$1.00 for 20 Lowers

Send \$1.00 for 16 Uppers

KOMFO DENTAL PAD CO.,

Department 617

Box 6311, Phila. 39, Pa.

Show 24-KT. GOLD-NAME Christmas Cards

50 EASY SALES \$50.00
BRING YOU

Sensational spare time money-makers! New Christmas Cards with name in 24-Kt. gold leaf pay you \$1 per box. Up to 100% profit on over 150 fast sellers: \$1 Assortments, Secret Pal, Eastern Star Cards, Kiddie Books, \$1 Gifts, Name-Skirt Notes, Glow-In-Dark Ornaments, Assortments on approval, Ornament & Imprint Samples FREE! Write! **MIDWEST CARD CO., 1113 Washington, Dept. 35-C, St. Louis 1, Mo.**



Demonstration Kit FREE to YOU

with Actual Sample Stocking

Easy to make money in spare time, introducing sensational pre-made-to-measure NYLON Hosiery. Yours—Truly Nylons are different, better. **3 Pairs Guaranteed 3 Months or Money Refunded.** Rush your name, address for FREE Demonstration Kit and our money-making plan. **AMERICAN HOSIERY MILLS DEPT. K-22, INDIANAPOLIS 7, IND.**

EARN \$50.00 AND MORE!

SELLING W & S CHRISTMAS CARDS

Even \$100 and more! Show W & S Christmas cards, EXCLUSIVE gift wraps, gifts—114 items in all! Two 21 for \$1 Christmas assortments, 50 for \$1 up EXCLUSIVE imprint cards. Up to 100% profit—Extra Cash Bonus! **SPECIAL CLUB PLAN—Write today!**

FREE! Imprint samples, assortments on approval, full-color catalog!

WETMORE & SUGDEN, DEPT. 6196
749 Monroe Ave., Rochester 2, N. Y.



BE A Nurse

MAKE \$50-\$60 A WEEK

You can learn practical nursing at home in spare time. Course endorsed by physicians. Thousands of graduates. 53rd yr. One graduate has charge of 10-bed hospital. Another saved \$400 while learning. Equipment included. Men, women 18 to 60. High school not required. Easy tuition payments. Trial plan. Write today. **CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING**
Dept. 29, 41 East Pearson Street, Chicago 11, Ill.
Please send free booklet and 16 sample lesson pages.

Name _____
City _____ State _____ Age _____

ENTER MASON MINT'S \$50,000 PRIZE CONTEST

Win one of 169 Prizes
and help to fight Cancer

Look at these prizes! Round trip to Bermuda via Furness Line, Columbia Diamond Rings, Helbros Diamond Watches, Remington Rand Electric Shavers, Necchi Sewing Machines, Pedigreed Puppies and Dog Food by Wilson Packing Co., Mastercraft Edition of The Book of Knowledge, Thermalite Sets, Olympic TV—Phono-Radio and **GRAND PRIZE: 6 room Daisy Reiger "House of Tomorrow"—a Norge Model Home completely furnished!**

Hurry. Enter contest today. Buy a delicious Mason Mint (full prize-contest instructions inside each Mason Mint wrapper) or write to: Mason, Au & Magenheimer Confectionery Mfg. Co., Inc., P.O. Box 549, Mineola, Long Island, New York.

(Continued from preceding page)

They had no funny bits. Jerry went on and did his record act. Dean went on and crooned. Jerry figured the boss would be so enchanted with Dean, he'd forget the buildup. The boss wasn't. "Next show," he said, "get funny or get out."

Next show they got funny, but not according to plan. All night they stayed up in desperation, jotting stuff down. When the time came, they tossed it overboard as by joyous consent. Because suddenly the spark ignited, inspiring them to such feats of brilliant lunacy as are still the talk of the trade. Where the gags came from or how, they still can't tell you. Jerry loused Dean's act up, Dean loused up Jerry's, they badgered the waiters, insulted the customers and committed mayhem on the food. Their impudence knew no bounds, their good will no limits. From midnight to 6:00 A.M. they adlibbed the crowd into hysterics, and the crowd still refused to let them go. Dean finally called a halt by crossing the stage with his bags. "When you're through," he told Jerry, "pack up, because I'm leaving."

Word-of-mouth news swept the town like a prairie blaze, and people fought to get into the place next night. Within two weeks the boys were mowing 'em down at Loew's State, and from then on it was up in a dizzying montage. Roxy's, the Capitol and Paramount in New York, with the populace gone wild. Salary—\$3,000, \$5,000, \$10,000 a night, which was just the beginning. An unforgettable preem at the Copacabana. A nation-wide tour on a nation-wide tide of laughter, with proud box office records toppling to bite the dust. Slapsy Maxie's in '48. Producers fell over each other flourishing contracts. Hal Wallis came out on top.

Movies, radio, Comedy Hour on TV, the career story needs no re-telling here. All the adjectives have been used, but the heroes of the saga are still rubbing their eyes. A recent letter from the Vice-President, asking them to appear for President Truman because they're his favorites, rocked them both on their heels. When Jerry gets excited, his stomach rears. Dean made a quick try at jolting him back to normal. "Let's call the President up and have him come here. Why should we go there?"

"No jokes, Dino," moaned his glassy-eyed partner. "This is for real."

Deep-seated differences between Betty and Dean led to a divorce. He married blonde Jeanne Biegers, pretty as a cover girl, which is what she used to be. The children of his first marriage live just round the corner. That's why the Martins bought their present house—so the kids could run in at pleasure for breakfast, lunch or to spend the night.

Mom and Pop left Steubenville for the kindlier air of California before Dean ever got there. Sitting ringside, they witnessed his triumph at Slapsy Maxie's. As in the old days, they didn't say much. The quiet radiance of their faces said it for them.

Against his will, Pop's retired from barbering

"My pop," declares Dean, "doesn't believe I make money. He still pays on his barber's license."

"I believe, I believe," says Pop.

He and Dean's ten-year-old Craig are inseparable. When inactivity gets him down, he sticks Craig in the car for a Mexican jaunt. When that's not feasible, he drives around looking for a Martin and Lewis picture that he's already seen eight times. When he sighs for the feel of a blade in his hand, Mom consoles him with the reminder that he's pleasing Dino. That does it. Their slogan is the same as Jerry's. If Dino's happy, they're happy.

One day Patti and Jerry were driving in

from the beach. A white house with a picket fence round it stopped them cold. Jerry found his voice first. "It's like the good Lord dropped it down there just for us."

A week after they bought it, he went on the road. Returning, he stepped into a place of gleaming wood and mellow colors, where nothing stuck out and everything belonged. Patti had done it all. She'd once heard him say, "In a house, I don't like crystal, if you know what I mean." She knew what he meant. She fixed him the kind of home that gathers you in and gives you peace.

Gary's seven now. Ronnie, their adopted son, is two and a half. They plan to adopt more. "We want about five," says Jerry. "Four at least. I figure we can afford to raise 'em. And what does a guy work for, if not for kids?"

Obviously, money. But money's not the essence. Cut him off from his work and he'd wither like a rootless plant. People like Chaplin have lauded Jerry as the greatest clown of the past twenty years, but his restless spirit remains unsatisfied and always will. Five years hence he wants to direct comedy, then to produce. For the immediate future Europe beckons. He and Dean have a date to keep at the Palladium. Then it's Rome for Dean, and Israel for Jerry. "To see a couple of my Hebrew friends," he explains. Actually, it's to slake a burning curiosity for a sight of the land from which his people sprang.

The insecurity of his youth ate deep. In spite of love and friendship, wealth and fabulous success, he's still uncertain. If he swatted a golf ball 240 yards, it wouldn't mean a thing unless somebody said, "Nice drive!" Because throughout his impressionable years he was scoffed at, he needs to be told again and again that he's good. Patti is always there to tell him. So is Dean.

The miracle of this partnership is that they're as close personally as professionally. Closer, if possible. To both, the human equation is of prime importance, they share the same kind of warmheartedness and each worries more about the other than himself. Though a scant nine years divides them, it's almost like a father-and-son relationship. Dean's fiercely protective of Jerry. Jerry turns on Dean the eyes of a worshipful child. They're forever exchanging tokens of affection. Something that cost sixty cents maybe, but always with a note that the other will get a bang out of.

One of their stage bits calls for Dean to catch Jerry. In Minneapolis on their last tour, Jerry missed a small movement, landed on his back with a sickening crunch and passed out. They rushed him to the hospital, with Dean beside him in the ambulance, racked by the dread that his boy's back might be broken. The doctor couldn't say till they'd made a series of tests and had taken some X-rays.

Meantime the audience waited. "What'll I do?" asked the manager. "Refund their money?"

"I'll go back," said Dean. "At least I can sing a few songs."

He stepped out to a tremendous ovation. Halfway through his song, emotion strangled him. He couldn't choke out so much as a word of apology. He could only turn on his heel and get out of there fast. The manager apologized for him, while he fled back to the hospital and Jerry.

Not till dawn did the doctors bring reassurance. "It's all right. The back isn't broken. Just some badly torn ligaments which will heal." Dean's face started to crumple, but he controlled it. The tears that misted his vision he couldn't control.

They call each other Dino and Jer. You could call them Damon and Pythias without going far wrong.

THE END

SALE

COLOR PRINTS

For every room in your home—fabulous savings

1. THE FOUR SEASONS. 14" x 18" prints for framing. Here's all the warmth and color of nature's changing moods in four lovely landscape scenes by H. C. Wolcott. *Spring, Summer, Fall, Winter*—each reproduced in vibrant full color. Pub. at \$3.00. *Only 97c*

2. FRENCH STREET SCENES. A set of four skillfully hand-colored reproductions made after original water colors by John R. Good. These brightly colored 12" x 15" prints can hardly be told from the superb originals of this famous contemporary American artist. Pub. at \$12.00. *Now only 2.98*

3. AUDUBON BIRDS OF AMERICA. Set of 16 magnificent full-color prints reproduced directly from the Elephant Folio Engravings valued as high as \$1500 apiece. Each 8½" x 11" print superbly captures the true-to-nature colors of the originals. *Now you can afford to beautify your home with genuine Audubon prints. All 16 prints, only 97c*

4. SIX WATER COLORS OF WINSLOW HOMER. A portfolio published by the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Tropic sea, sky, sun and storm come to life in these superb, large-sized reproductions of Homer's most-famed water colors. Each painting printed in full-color on heavy-weight antique linen sheets measuring 15" x 18½". Descriptive note by Louise Burroughs. *Very special 3.88*

5. DEGAS DANCERS. Six famous paintings of ballet scenes. Beautiful, full-color reproductions of your favorite ballet paintings by the incomparable Edgar Degas. Each of these pastel-hued plates measures 11" x 14"—ideal size for your bedroom, hall or living room wall. *An exceptional buy at this unusually low price. Pub. at \$5.00. Special 1.98*

6. EARLY AUTOMOBILE PRINTS. Charming Americana reminiscent of the "horseless carriage" at the turn of the century. This set of 8 colorful 5½" x 8½" plates includes the 1902 Rambler Runabout, 1908 Ford Model T, 1908 Stanley Steamer, 1904 Studebaker Electric, etc. Pub. at \$3.50. *Now only 97c*

7. LITTLE OLD NEW YORK. 8 nostalgic views of early 19th century New York. At an extraordinarily low price you can now decorate your home with authentic, full-color prints of Old New York reminiscent of the Currier & Ives era. These picturesque prints of quaint scenes along Maiden Lane, The Bowery, Wall Street, etc., each measure 8½" x 11"—popular size for framing. Pub. at \$4.00. *Special only 1.98*

8. EARLY AMERICAN LOCOMOTIVE PRINTS. Eight color prints of old locomotives (Mogul, eight-wheeled "American," Hudson double-ender and others). Reproduced on fine quality, heavy stock, these 8½" x 5½" prints are in great demand for home decoration. Pub. at \$3.50. *All 8 prints in full color, now only 97c*

9. POSTERS OF TOULOUSE-LAUTREC. A set of Four Full-Color Prints Ready for Framing. Printed by Andre Sauret in Monte Carlo, these large 9¾" x 12¾" reproductions match the original posters in richness of color and accuracy of detail. *Four Parisian posters only 1.98*

10. SPRING FLOWERS. An unparalleled opportunity to own 8 exquisite paintings of your favorite Spring flowers by one of the world's foremost flower artists—Ariette Davids. Each reproduced in full color on a 10¼" x 13½" sheet with minute exactitude. Frame these vividly colored prints to add a breath of Spring to your home. Imp. from France. *All 8 prints only 97c*

BARTHOLOMEW HOUSE, INC., Dept. PH-952
205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y.

Send me postpaid, the prints whose numbers I've circled below. I enclose \$.....

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

Name.....

Street.....

City.....State.....

GUARANTEE: If not delighted, return after 10-day examination for refund of your money.

Inside Stuff (Continued from page 34)

Last Laugh: In these cost-cutting times, Rock Hudson should feel very proud. To go back, originally Director Raoul Walsh had him under personal contract and gave him a small part in "Fighter Squadron." To be blunt, he was no Marlon Brando! When his contract was terminated, Rock didn't become bitter. Realizing he had a lot to learn about acting—he worked hard and learned. Recently, Raoul Walsh directed "Gun Hand" for U-I. Rock, who is under contract there, was the leading man. The director was so impressed with his performance that he went to the front office and raved. Result: Rock, out on a personal appearance tour, got a long distance call from his bosses. They wanted him to know they had *tripled* his salary. It couldn't happen to a more deserving guy.

Inside Hollywood: After winning an Academy Award, why did Kim Hunter accept such an uninspired role in "Deadline, U.S.A."? Because she held out for a huge salary—which she got—and thus established herself in a far more lucrative bracket . . . Now another legend goes up the chimney! Ezio Pinza, playing the role of "Chaliapin" in Twentieth Century-Fox's "Tonight We Sing," is finally happy in front of the camera. "At M-G-M, I was embarrassed making love to girls young enough to be my daughters," says the bombastic basso.

Titillating Travelers: Dorothy Lamour is back—and Bing and Bob have her. On the "Road to Bali"—that is. Where there's Hope—there's life. With Crosby thrown in for good measure, their set is just about as peaceful as Grand Central Station. Bob started out by making sure that Bing's name was removed from his chair. It now reads, "Fatso." Needless to say, Bing saw to it that Bob's chair was re-lettered. "Needle Nose," the placard says. Dotty, they refer to as "C.B. Iron Jaw"—because of that role she played in De Mille's "The Greatest Show on Earth."

Add Parties: Sunset Strip's Melody Room staged an "Expectant Fathers' Night," invited Humphrey Bogart, Jeffrey Hunter, Jane Powell's Geary Steffen and Eleanor Parker's Bert Friedlob.

Photoplay Predicts: That Howard Hawks, who made a star of Monty Clift, will be taking bows for giving Dewey Martin a break in "The Big Sky" . . . That Marilyn Monroe will announce that she's bored with cheese-cake publicity, wants to be known as a dramatic actress . . . That M-G-M will soon become aware that it has a most versatile actor in Robert Horton, who not only can play villains and leads, but has a personality-packed singing voice which he prefers to keep secret.

**PROPORTIONIZED
HALF-SIZE
FASHIONS**
CATALOG
FREE!



ENJOY BETTER fit and bigger selection... and save money, too! Shop by mail from the new, big Hayes Style Catalog specializing in Proportionized Half-Size Fashions. Flattering dresses, coats, suits, housedresses, corsets, slips—all correctly proportioned for YOUR half-size figure, in sizes 14½ to 26½. Mail the coupon now for your copy of the Hayes Style Catalog featuring Proportionized Half-Size Fashions. It's FREE.

Hayes DEPT. 402
467 FIFTH AVE.
NEW YORK 17, N. Y.

Please rush FREE Hayes Half-Size Catalog. (402)

Name.....

Address.....

Post Office.....State.....

FINISH HIGH SCHOOL AT HOME!

No classes to attend. Easy spare-time training covers big choice of subjects. Friendly instructors; standard texts. Full credit for previous schooling. Diploma awarded. Write now for FREE catalog!

WAYNE SCHOOL Catalog HH6
2527 Sheffield Ave., Chicago 14, Illinois

DOUBLE YOUR INCOME FREE!

Make twice as much... offer Fanmour's big wonder-value Christmas Cards and Guaranteed Nylons! Even beginners make big money with this unbeatable line—Greeting Cards, Imprint Stationery, Children's Books, Napkins, Gifts and Hosiery. Write today!

ORGANIZATIONS
Write for Fund-Raising Plan

FANMOUR Dept. MF-9 200 FIFTH AVE., N.Y. 10, N.Y.

WANTED! CHILDREN'S PHOTOS

For Calendars • Billboard • Magazines

Your child's photo may bring you as much as \$200 from advertisers. Big demand for pictures of boys and girls 6 months to 18 years old. Let your child, too, have this wonderful opportunity to be presented to the nation's leading advertisers. (Not a contest.) Send ONE small photo for our approval (ONLY ONE). Print child's name and parent's name and address on back. Picture returned in 60 days if not accepted.

SPOTLITE PHOTO DIRECTORY
7070-C Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood 28, Calif.

LOANS BY MAIL \$50 TO \$500

CASH IN A HURRY MAIL TODAY

If you need cash FOR ANY PURPOSE... you may BORROW \$50 to \$500, regardless of where you live... ENTIRELY BY MAIL... FAST, CONFIDENTIAL service. NO CO-SIGNERS! NO ONE WILL KNOW OF YOUR INQUIRY! SOLVE YOUR MONEY PROBLEMS, NOW! Consolidate old bills. Buy what you need and repay in convenient monthly payments to fit your income. ACT NOW! Mail coupon for a money-request application.

AMERICAN LOAN PLAN Dept. TW-9
SUPERVISED BY THE STATE OF NEBRASKA
219 City National Bank Bldg., Omaha 2, Nebr.

NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....OCCUPATION.....

CITY.....STATE.....

Thrilling New Massage Cream Contains PC-11. Acts Instantly to **DRY UP SKIN BLEMISHES**



**From Both Oily Skin and
External Causes!**

Have you tried in vain to get rid of oily, muddy look, pimples, "Hickies," other externally caused skin blemishes? Well, you never had PC-11 before! That's POMPEIAN'S name for Hexachlorophene. Wonderful discovery of science helps dry up such skin blemishes! PC-11 is now contained in new POMPEIAN Massage Cream! Acts instantly to clean out dirt, help you remove blackheads like magic! See how it goes on face pink—rolls off muddy gray!

GENEROUS TRIAL TUBE

—10 CENTS! Send name, address and 10 cents for 5 massages to POMPEIAN CORP., Dept. P-9, Baltimore 24, Md. (Offer good only in U.S.) Or get Pompeian Massage Cream at any drug store.



OLD LEG TROUBLE

Easy to use Viscose Application. Heals many old leg sores caused by leg congestion, varicose veins, swollen legs and injuries or no cost for trial if it fails to show results in 10 days. Describe your trouble and get a FREE BOOK.

R. G. VISCOS COMPANY

140 North Dearborn Street, Chicago 2, Illinois

DO YOU NEED MONEY?

\$35.00 IS YOURS

for selling only 50 boxes of our 300 Christmas card line. And this can be done in a single day. Free samples. Other leading boxes on approval. Many surprise items. It costs you nothing to try. Write today.

CHEERFUL CARD CO., Dept. N-10, White Plains, New York

**FREE
SAMPLES
PERSONALIZED
CHRISTMAS
CARDS
STATIONERY
NAPKINS**

'How to MAKE MONEY with Simple CARTOONS'



A book everyone who likes to draw should have. It is free; no obligation. Simply address

**FREE
BOOK**

CARTOONISTS' EXCHANGE
Dept. 599 Pleasant Hill, Ohio

NEW CHRISTMAS CARDS EXCLUSIVE! Sparkle Like Diamonds

**BIG
EARNINGS
FREE
SAMPLES**

Everyone will love them! Sparkling, Twinkling, Personal Christmas Cards; embossed, die-cut, different! See how they go! Sure to make "happy" spare-time dollars for you. EXTRA, EXTRA dollars, too! Unusual other Christmas Cards, Gift Items and Wraps. WRITE TODAY—FREE SPARKLING SAMPLES plus assortments on approval.

**MAKE
75¢
A
BOX**

CHAS. C. SCHWER CO., 29E Elm St., Westfield, Mass.

...Train At Home For A WELL PAID CAREER

PRACTICAL NURSING

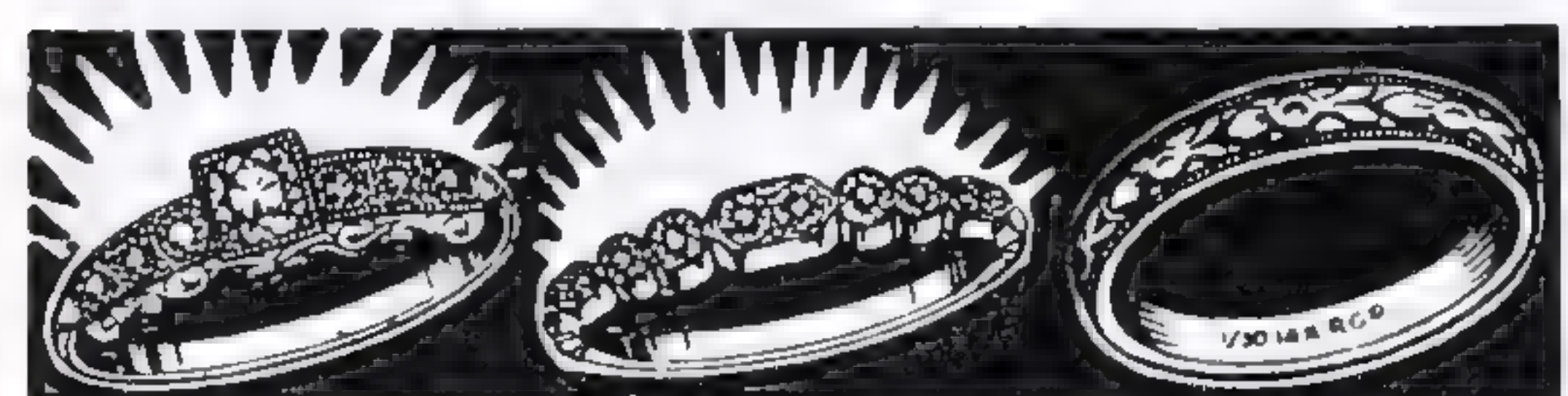


Help fill the urgent need for Trained Practical Nurses. If you are between 18 and 55, it's easy to train at home in your spare time to take your place in this respected calling. Many earn while learning. High school is not needed. Nurse's equipment included. Mail this ad today for FREE Facts.

Wayne School Of Practical Nursing, Inc.
2525 Sheffield Ave., Desk E-65, Chicago 14, Ill.
Please rush FREE FACTS and Sample Lesson Pages.

NAME _____

Full Address _____



STYLE A. Engagement Ring with a 1 kt. imported simulated diamond.

STYLE B. Wedding Ring with many simulated imported diamonds.

STYLE C. Wedding Band Plain or Embossed.

SIMULATED DIAMONDS IMPORTED

To make thousands of new friends we offer you choice of any ring shown. Any style in white or yellow gold color effect or Sterling Silver. Just select style ring, send together with this ad—name, address, ring size and 50c coin or money order. **ACT NOW!** Guarantee: 10 Day Money Back If Not Satisfied.

Simmons Co., 849 Church St. Annex
Dept. D772 New York 8, N. Y.

ONLY

50¢

**EA.
POSTPAID
Nothing More
to Pay—Ever!**

It's a Big, Wide, Wonderful World

(Continued from page 49)

only stop and think. There they go, always in a hurry, always feeling sorry for themselves over every little thing."

"There they go," Doris thought, and found herself adding that old, old phrase, "and there but for the grace of God. . ."

There might have gone Doris Day, but now it was different. With Marty, she could stop and think—and live. Here was her long-sought happiness, a thing called love.

First, however, it had been necessary to learn the lessons that were to prepare her for her life as Mrs. Marty Melcher.

The change in Doris was internal, "in my head," as she puts it. There should be a dramatic phrase to describe any process with such dramatic results as are visible to anyone who has known this girl "before and after." She is relaxed, confident, more beautiful than she ever was, shining with an inner light. But Doris, characteristically, understates it: "I changed," she says, "because, at last, I learned to think positively."

To "have everything," she had first to know that one can—and *should*—have everything. And she applies this to everyone. "You don't have to depend on anyone else for fulfilment; happiness comes from inside."

Unhappiness, too, Doris insists.

"Look at the unhappy people you know—the discontented self-pitying people putting a premium on the unattainable, wanting always something that someone else has (I know, because I was the same way); the frightened people who read in the paper about some new horror men have invented to destroy one another and stop living today because they're so terrified of tomorrow. They're victims of their own envies and fears and hostilities," Doris says, "and they needn't be."

Her own emancipation has convinced her. "We're so unsure, sometimes, of what we really want, and so blindly ungrateful for what we *have*."

Doris had a career—she wanted a solid marriage. She doesn't believe she was *ever* a real career girl. She sings and dances—and always has—for the fun of it. If she didn't like making pictures she'd quit, no matter how much it cost in money and material things.

"I wasn't always that smart—that honest, rather," she confesses. "I used to believe that one had to 'make good' no matter how unhappy one grew in the process. I know better now."

"Now I think anyone who doesn't enjoy what he is doing *should make a change*. We don't really know what life is unless we can enjoy it. We weren't put here to have trouble and strife. Life should be wonderful, and is."

"But so many times we keep on doing something we hate, something we're not right for and which is not right for us, pushing and straining and never quite succeeding."

"And then, perhaps, we're fired—or divorced—and instead of being grateful that we're *free*—we feel defeated, perhaps even betrayed."

Doris has known what it meant to be unhappily married—and fired. She was a vocalist on a popular radio show when the agency politely announced that she was being "replaced." "But let's face it," she says, "I was fired."

Now she realizes that it was the best thing that could have happened to her. At the time, she was heartbroken. Her pride was hurt. A good friend talked with her when she was most downhearted. "Don't you know," she asked her kindly, "that

man's extremity is God's opportunity?"

"I know now," Doris grins ruefully. "We're stubborn creatures though. Seems to me that God has to shove us and shove us before we're willing to let Him have a hand at straightening things out. And we don't even have the decency, sometimes, to be grateful when He does. I thought I was being pushed around, when I was being guided."

Doris was thinking differently about things before Marty Melcher loomed in her life as the one man she had been looking for during all those years of confusion and unhappiness. Otherwise, she admits, she never would have known he was the "right guy."

With Marty, she says, every area of her life is miraculously easier. She used to worry about the "problems" of her young son, ten-year-old Terry.

"Little boys," she recalls, "can get into some big fights. They fuss and they fume, and they end up not speaking to one another."

"Terry used to come home occasionally bristling with his grudges, storming 'I'm never gonna play with *him* anymore!'"

"And how did he end up? Sitting at home alone. It worried me, and I told Marty about it."

The next time it happened Marty took Terry—who adores Marty, happily—right back outside, found the current enemy and sat them both down together.

"Now," Marty told them, "we're going to hold court. You can tell me your side, and then Terry will tell me his. You're your own lawyers, see—I'll be the judge."

The kids enjoyed playing court so thoroughly that they forgot to be mad—and Judge Melcher soon was able to slip away unnoticed.

"There were only one or two crises after that," Doris says, "and then, I think, only as a lure to get Marty to come out and play again."

The Melchers had another "crisis" about their new house. "It's always about the little things," Doris confesses.

Soon after their marriage they moved to a big, homey Colonial house only two blocks from the studio in one of the Marty-inspired moves to make Doris' double life—at home and on the set—as pleasant as possible.

They proceeded to redecorate—the walls downstairs had been a deep green which they found depressing. Doris proceeded to choose a paler blue shade and supervised the painting herself.

Horrors! The blue was even worse than the green.

"It's the house," Doris wailed. "I just don't like the house!"

"It's not the house," Marty reminded her gently. "Remember, it's all in your head."

So they called in a professional decorator, Catherine Armstrong, who proceeded to turn the place into the embodiment of their fondest dreams of home.

"And we made a wonderful new friend in Catherine—as if the beauty she created weren't enough."

The major rooms of the house are being decorated in the French provincial period with the principal color a warm, friendly bisque, with accents of cranberry and turquoise.

The porch overlooking the garden is being glassed in for a playroom, which will be furnished with the Early American pieces Doris had collected before her marriage.

"It's big and informal and is going to be just great for the children," she glows. And then she catches herself, blushing like

Now your Easy Dollars are here!

Do you need extra dollars for those extra bills?

Do you want to start a profitable no-cost business for yourself? A business that grows year by year, dollar by dollar, surprisingly?

Start NOW—don't miss this big opportunity! Here's your chance to earn your own income—at no cost to you!

It's so easy—and SO profitable! Just act as magazine secretary for us in your community. Take care of subscriptions for OUR MAGAZINES for your friends, neighbors and relatives. *It costs you nothing but spare time!*

Write today—NOW—for free material and information. Address:

(U. S. A. sales only.)

MACFADDEN PUBLICATIONS, INC.
Bartholomew Bldg., Dept. P952-100
205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y.

Name
Street.....Zone.....
City.....State.....

MAKE QUICK CASH! FREE SAMPLES
SELL Empire CHRISTMAS CARDS
Big new line—quick PROF-
IT makers. Gorgeous 21
card \$1 Christmas, All-
Occasion Assortments. Me-
tallic, comic cards. FREE Catalog. 5 NEW
Christmas Card name-printed lines \$1 up. Chil-
dren's books. Scented stationery. NO EXPERI-
ENCE NEEDED—Costs nothing to try. Fund-
raising plan for clubs. Write for FREE imprint
SAMPLES, Box Assortments on approval.
EMPIRE CARD CO., 190 FOX ST., ELMIRA, N. Y.

Easy as A-B-C

Be Your Own MUSIC Teacher
LEARN AT HOME THIS MONEY SAVING WAY
Simple as A-B-C. Your lessons consist of real selections,
instead of tiresome exercises. You read real notes—no
"numbers" or trick music. Some of our 850,000 students
are band LEADERS. Everything is in print and pictures.
First you are told what to do. Then a picture shows you
how. Soon you are playing the music you
like. Write for big 36 page Free Book and
Print and Picture Sample. Mention your
favorite instrument. U. S. School of Mu-
sic, Studio B-209, Port Washington, N. Y.

a teenage school girl. I mean the *child*." She feels like a child herself sometimes, a happy child. Marty—he says so himself—"spoils her rotten."

Actually, she amends this, he spoils her "just a little bit," and she loves it. But "I try not to take advantage," she says. Almost every day, they find new reasons to be grateful, and their happiness together grows with their growing capacity for gratitude.

They went out to dinner one Sunday night not long ago, way, way out in the Valley to the home of a friend of Doris' brother.

The people weren't in show business. They'd built a lovely home practically with their own hands.

Marty found out that their host's job took him into the heart of the city every working day.

"Isn't the transportation pretty rugged?" he asked the man, for he knew the family had no car.

"It's a little rough," the host admitted. He got up every morning at five, and left the house before six. He had to make connections with two busses and a street car to get to the office by eight o'clock.

Besides, his transportation nipped the family budget for five dollars a week in fares. It was a little rough.

"And I've been squawking because I have to get up at seven and drive two blocks in a luxury car to get to one of the most exciting jobs a girl could have," Doris told Marty on the way home.

She hasn't passed a bus stop since with-
out feeling grateful, and just a little bit
ashamed of herself.

Last Sunday after returning from church, the Melchers felt like seeing some people, so they called a few close friends and urged them to come on over. The house is still in the process of refurbishing, and there was no place to sit inside. So they pulled some easy chairs out onto the grass in the back garden, and sat there for hours.

"It was so pretty," Doris says, "and so cool with the breeze from Toluca Lake."

It couldn't have been a less exciting afternoon, really, and yet Marty and Doris felt, when the sun had set and the guests had gone, that this had been a really perfect day.

"No one could possibly be unhappy on a day like this," Doris sighed. "No one could look at the beautiful colors of the flowers, the new green of the grass coming up, no one could watch the birds fly and still not know that life is beautiful and wonderful and good." THE END

WHY DO THEY FEAR THOSE WEDDING BELLS?

What makes our up-and-coming young stars so frightened to take the crucial steps that lead to the altar?

Sheilah Graham looks intimately into the lives of June Haver, Scott Brady, Rock Hudson, Vera-Ellen, Peter Lawford—and many more—and comes up with the truth about their marital timidity in the

OCTOBER PHOTOPLAY

On the newsstands September 10

FREE to **STOUT WOMEN**


Slenderizing Fashions
for stout women
12759 11059
Lane Bryant
INDIANAPOLIS 17, INDIANA

Mail Coupon Below

WHY pay any penalty in appearance and price just because you're stout? Mail coupon for FREE Style Book showing latest styles in Sizes 38 to 60—all designed to make you look slimmer.

This smart Frock of Cross-dyed Spun Acetate-and-Rayon is only \$4.98. Others \$2.64 to \$25.00. Also low-priced suits, coats, hats, shoes, underwear.

Mail the coupon below today for your FREE 96-page Style Book.

\$4.98 SIZES 38 to 60 BUST

Lane Bryant DEPT. 2
INDIANAPOLIS 17,
INDIANA

Please mail me FREE Style Book for Stout Women. (2)

Name
Address
Post Office State

★★★ **SPARE TIME MONEY** ★★★
Sew neckties from special patterns.
You make them—we sell them!
Toni Ties, 170 E. Butler, West St. Paul, Minn.

Use This IDEAL Plan To
EARN MONEY Spare Time!

Show IDEAL Christmas Cards
Friends buy amazing values fast. You make up to 50¢ profit on \$1 Assortments! Also Name-Imprints, GOLDEN SCROLLS, TREASURES For The Home, many more. No experience needed. Earn with Free Imprint Samples, Assortments on approval. Write now!
IDEAL CARD CO., 165 N. Hill Ave., Dept. 56-M, Pasadena 4, Calif.


Send For SAMPLES

CORNS? CALLUSES?
Nothing can make you more uncomfortable than the nagging pain of a corn or callus
GET QUICK RELIEF
SAFELY AND PAINLESSLY
by one of the simplest yet most effective methods discovered. Get immediate relief
with a **KAY-KAY WONDER FILE**
Just send \$1.00 with your name and address (printed clearly) to: KAY-KAY PRODUCTS Box 5007, Cleveland 1, Ohio. Do it today!
"GOOD FOR LIFETIME!" Money-back guarantee

SUFFERERS FROM PSORIASIS
(SCALY SKIN TROUBLE)
Use **DERMOIL**

MAKE THE ONE SPOT TEST


Don't mistake eczema for the stubborn, ugly embarrassing scaly skin disease, Psoriasis. Apply non-staining Dermoil. Thousands do for scaly spots on body or scalp. Grateful users often after years of suffering, report the scales have gone, the red patches gradually disappeared and they enjoyed the thrill of a clear skin again. Dermoil is used by many doctors and is backed by a positive agreement to give definite benefit in 2 weeks or money is refunded without question. Send 10¢ (stamps or coin) for generous trial bottle to make our famous "One Spot Test." Test it yourself. Results may surprise you. Write today for your test bottle. Caution: Use only as directed. Print name plainly. Don't delay. Sold by Liqgett and Walgreen Drug Stores and other leading druggists. LAKE LABORATORIES, Box 3925, Strathmoor Station, Dept. 6504, Detroit 27, Mich.

Prove it yourself no matter how long you have suffered or what you have tried. Beautiful book on psoriasis and Dermoil with amazing, true photographic proof of results sent FREE. Write for it.

SEND FOR GENEROUS TRIAL SIZE



your photoplay
PHOTOPLAYS

For Susan Hayward, life in Hollywood is pretty exciting these days, with her zooming popularity and increasing picture roles. (Her latest are "The Snows of Kilimanjaro" and "The Lusty Men") But Susan's career will never be as . . .



. . . exciting to her as life around her seven-year-old twins, Timothy and Gregory. Healthy, active youngsters, they keep Susan hopping. And she . . .



. . . loves it! But although she's a devoted mother, Susan can be firm when the occasion demands it. Like the time the twins started using the word "lousy," which Susan hates.



She laid down the law. "If you don't stop," she warned them, "you're going to have to leave home." Which worked—for ten minutes. Finally, Susan said, "Okay boys, you asked for it!"



Packing two little bags, she marched the astonished youngsters outdoors. Hiding behind the door, she waited to see what they would do. She wasn't kept in suspense long! For . . .



. . . after a few minutes of blank silence, the twins found their voices. And Susan threw up her hands in despair as she heard her angels chorus, "This is lousy! What'll we do now!"

IMAGINE! UP TO

\$100^{IN} A MONTH JUST FOR WEARING AND SHOWING LOVELY DRESSES!

Ladies — here's the best news you ever heard! Your chance to get a whole new beautiful wardrobe of your own . . . a stunning collection of the most colorful new styles . . . WITHOUT PAYING A SINGLE PENNY! And — unbelievable though it sounds—you can make up to \$100 in a month just by wearing these glorious dresses—and showing them to your friends!

HERE'S ALL YOU DO!

Just wear these lovely Fashion Frocks given to you as a bonus. What could be more pleasant? You have your choice of over 150 striking new styles—designed by one of America's best known dress companies. When friends ask about them, simply explain how you can get them the same exquisite styles. Your friends, relatives and neighbors will jump at the chance to get these dresses. It's our way of *advertising* the unbeatable values offered by world-famous FASHION FROCKS!

NO CANVASSING . . . NO EXPERIENCE!

No woman can resist such smart, original styles, such magnificent colors and fabrics. And there's a complete range of sizes for every type of figure . . . Misses, Half-Sizes, Juniors and Stouts. Until you actually see the breath-taking portfolio of new Fashion Frocks, you simply can't imagine the amazing variety of styles, colors, weaves and patterns. So it's no wonder you'll be making BIG MONEY just by wearing and showing them to your friends. Best of all, there's no door-to-door canvassing and you need no experience.

NO OBLIGATION OF ANY KIND!

Everything is ABSOLUTELY FREE OF COST! The coupon brings you the whole wonderful plan, including the line-up of exclusive new styles. And don't forget! Everything you get is absolutely without obligation of any kind!

FASHION FROCKS, INC.

Studio K-3053 Cincinnati 25, Ohio

PASTE THIS COUPON ON POSTCARD MAIL TODAY!

EVERYTHING IS
GIVEN TO YOU
FREE!

DON'T WAIT! OPENINGS LIMITED!

This NEW plan is so sensational that openings are limited. So hurry! Fill out the coupon and send it in before the quota is filled. There is no obligation, not a penny to pay! Paste coupon on a postcard—and mail it today!

FASHION FROCKS, INC.
Studio K-3053, Cincinnati 25, Ohio

YES, I'd like to be one of the women who get the chance to make up to \$100 in a month for wearing and showing Fashion Frocks. Without obligating me in any way, please send everything I need FREE!

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Age _____ Dress Size _____

ALL OVER AMERICA — SMOKERS ARE CHANGING TO CHESTERFIELD

"I certify that at the Drake Hotel's famous *Camellia House*, in Chicago, Chesterfield is our largest selling cigarette by **3 to 1**"

Frank A. Amstadt MANAGER

VIRGINIA MAYO "Sounds off" for Chesterfield—See her in "SHE'S WORKING HER WAY THROUGH COLLEGE"

A Warner Bros. Production—Color by Technicolor



3 to 1 because
CHESTERFIELDS are
Much Milder—with an
Extraordinarily Good Taste and
NO UNPLEASANT AFTER-TASTE*

*FROM THE REPORT OF A WELL-KNOWN RESEARCH ORGANIZATION

*Try them
Today!*

Copyright 1952, Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.